



# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

Here you can request your scenarios.

Requirements:

1. Is it a lemon or oneshot? (You must clarify.)
2. What is the scenario? (Is it a date, a murder Oneshot, fighting, etc.)
3. Male or Female reader (I apologize but I do not do ocs)
4. Type of lemon (forced, consensual, bdsm, etc.)
5. Timing (I will try to get to your requests as soon as I can but it may take a few days or up to a week)
6. What POV do you prefer? First (I,me), Second (you), Third (he,she)
7. Don't forget to hit that like button! It helps me a lot and I love hearing from you guys!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Pupcakemon

"Y/N would you like to stay over with me tonight?" Trender coos, his hand drawing little circles on his lover's back.

"I'm sorry Trender but I need to get going soon. Have some stuff to take care of," Y/N mumbles with pink cheeks. "I'm sorry."

"It's alright my dear," Trender assures, once again wondering why his lover never stayed with him on nights of the full moon.

He had believed his lover might be a werewolf but after following him on several different occasions he never changed and from time to time he did lose him in the woods, Y/N seeming to almost disappear in thin air. What was wrong with his beloved?

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Y/N hides away in a cave in the mountains as his human form once again changes into his dragon form, curling up on a pile of old gold coins. He didn't mean to hide away from his lover but he never had good experiences when he revealed his true form. In past relationships his lovers had abused him and while he didn't expect the same from

Trender, he could never be too careful. The night of the full moon is a long and lonely one for Y/N. When he awakes the next day he's nude in his human form, putting on clothes that he kept prepared for times like these and making his way to Trender's house.

"Y/N! You're back!" His lover cries, enveloping him in a tight hug with a delighted purr.

"Sorry about last nights Trender," Y/N smiles, delighted to accept breakfast from his beloved boyfriend.

Y/N eats like a starved animal when his food is placed in front of him, his (e/c) eyes flashing gold for a moment as he devours his sausage. Was Trender just imagining things?

"Y/N, why can't you ever stay during a full moon?" Trender suddenly questions, causing Y/N to choke on his food for a moment.

"Errrr, I usually promise a friend that I'll spend that time with her. She lost her husband on a full moon so she always has a hard time around those nights," Y/N tries, cursing himself silently when he's unable to keep his gaze on Trender.

"Don't you dare lie to me," Trender snarls, causing Y/N to suddenly recoil in fear.

"I'm sorry," Y/N whimpers, throwing back his chair and bolting away from the kitchen.

Using the shadows of the forest Y/N allows his body to change, finding his cave and hiding away. His entire form trembles as steamy tears rolls down his cheeks. He didn't mean to make Trender upset, he just didn't know how to tell his lover that he had a secret he was too scared to tell. It

wasn't that he didn't trust Trender, he was just so used to rejection.

"Y/N!" Trender calls, searching the direction his lover went, his heart pounding hard in worry. He didn't mean to yell, he just hated lying, but it wasn't worth his boyfriend becoming so upset. "Y/N, please!"

"I'm sorry Trender. I'm so sorry," Y/N growls to himself, freezing when his lover's footsteps become closer and closer.

The two males freeze then their eyes lock on one another, Y/N snarling as he makes himself look bigger.

"Y-Y/N?" Trender breathes, his large form trembling in slight terror as he looks in awe at his boyfriend's form. Trender waits patiently for the giant dragon of his boyfriend to calm down, carefully reaching out a hand and stroking his boyfriend's smooth scales. "You're stunning."

Y/N lets go of a soft coo and nuzzles into Trender's hand, his form slowly shrinking back into its human size, his cheeks flaring to his nude state.

"I'm sorry, Trender. I....I didn't want to lie to you but I've never gotten nice views over my form. These scars aren't from fights, they're from being abused in the past. I'm just so tired of being rejected and I really didn't want to lose you," Y/N explains with teary eyes. "I'm so sorry."

"It's okay my dear beloved. I can't fault you for being afraid when you've been abused in the past. I can only hope that I am able to right all of those past wrongs." Trender assures, wrapping Y/N in a tight hug. "I love you and promise to show you a sweet life. One where you don't live in fear but in happiness."

"And I love you too," Y/N coos with flushed cheeks.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @undertale\_Dj\_44

"Why did you drag us out here to look for a mere human? Can't you just track it down?" Offender complains. "We have more important things to do."

"I wouldn't have asked if it wasn't important," Slender complains with an irritated growl, trying to resist giving his sibling a backhand to the head. "There's been something killing the animals in my forest but I can't seem to detect its presence. At the rate it's going it's going to annihilate all of the animals."

"Surely it isn't that bad?" Splendor questions, worry evident in his gaze.

"It is indeed that bad. Despite not finishing them off it kills an average of five animals a day. If it keeps up there won't be any survivors not to mention the potential danger it poses to the creepypastas," Trender explains. "Our best option is to find whatever is doing this."

"I smell blood," Offender mumbles, motioning his siblings to follow his direction.

"It's a dead deer," Splendor whines when they come across the dead creature, his eyes widening in shock when a small

child crawls out from underneath the animal covered in blood.

"Mine!" The small child growls, suddenly shifting into a small dragon and spitting fire at the feet of the Slender brothers.

"It's a baby dragon," Trender breathes, carefully kneeling down and offering his hand to the small child. "It's all right, come here. He lets go of a small yelp when the child suddenly spits fire at his hand, the four brothers watching as the small child jumps into the deer carcass and begins devouring it once more.

"That's enough out of you," Slender snaps, lifting the child by the scruff and sending out a wave of static until the small dragon is whimpering and curling up. "So, you're the little culprit that has been eating the animals of my forest. You have a severe punishment coming your way."

"Slender! Don't say such things!" Splendor cries, snatching the shifting child from his oldest brother's arms. "Don't listen to mean old grumpy pants. You were just hungry as all."

"I-I'm sorry!" The young child suddenly cries as he/she clings to Splendor's coat. "I lost my mommy and daddy to hunters and I didn't have anywhere to go!"

"That doesn't give you the right to slaughter innocent animals. Why didn't you just steal from the humans like every mutant creature out there?!" Slender growls, his 'gaze' fierce on the young child.

"I can't always control when I shift so who knows how soon I would have been found out," The young child whines.

"Tch, I suppose we have no choice," Slender mumbles.  
"What's your name?"



"Y/N! Y/N L/N," You cry with flushed cheeks. "I'm sorry about killing so many animals. Sometimes when I get super hungry I just can't control myself."

"We all have those moments. Don't let him scare you too much," Offender chuckles, gently ruffling your hair. "You can come stay with one of us."

"He's not staying with me. I'm not around enough for a child. As adorable as he/she is," Trender says with a sigh.

"They can just stay with me," Splendor offers with a delighted hum. "We'll play lots of games, watch movies, fun things like that!"

"I can't take him. I participate in too many 'activities' if you know what I mean," Offender purrs, earning a grimace from his brothers.

"I will be taking him. Sally will be a good role model and he/she clearly needs discipline. Plus I can feed him/her and ensure he/she stays on a schedule," Slender sighs, humming softly when he notices the young child had fallen asleep. "He's/She's been out here a long time."

"The child is definitely best going with Slender but it's not as if we won't be around for him/her," Trender points out with a soft chuckle.

"I will expect your help just the same as with Sally. Besides, I have a feeling he'll/she'll get lonely without you three around," Slender coos, accepting you from Trender. "Let's head home. We can do more once he/she wakes up."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

E/N: Ex's Name

"Trender I'm going out hunting," You smile, giving your lover a gentle kiss on the lips.

"Be careful. I don't need you or our little one getting hurt," Trender coos, his hand gently rubbing your swollen belly.

"Always careful," You purr, heading out the door and shifting into your dragon form once you're in the woods.

You hunt down a deer for you and your growing child, devouring the creature with soft snarls and growls. A delighted purr leaves your chest as the bones snap and grind down to mush, the cartilage a good source of protein for the two of you. You're so busy eating you fail to notice a dart in your flesh until too late. Soft whines leave your chest when exhaustion suddenly overtakes you, swaying in place before your body collapses to the ground, your hazy gaze landing on your partner. Oh no.....

When you wake up you're chained in the middle of the floor, your hands keeping you suspended in the air and your feet chained to the floor to keep you still.

"I see we're finally awake," Your ex E/N coos, a leather whip in his hand. "Long time no see, Y/N."

"What are you doing?! Let me go!" You snarl in anger, pulling against your chains as terror fills your heart. You were terrified.

"Oh no, I'm going to keep you here for a little while. I've missed you and now that you're with child I'm going to be able to do so many things to you!" E/N laughs, a dark grin coming to his lips. "Starting with teaching you how to submit once again."

"My husband will find you and murder you!" You scream, unable to keep the fear out of your voice.

"He won't be able to find you! I have been building this place right under your nose this whole time. You never found it and neither will he!" He barks, bringing the whip down on your back over and over again.

Your voice soon gives out from your screaming and crying, blood forming a puddle beneath your feet as it drips down your back and legs. E/N finally exhausts himself and throws the whip aside, using a series of levers on the wall to lower your body to the floor.

"Get what little rest you can. We'll resume in the morning," E/N coos, pressing a bruising kiss to your lips before leaving.

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You're not sure how much time passes as you're tortured and raped by your ex, wondering if Trender had given up on looking for you yet. You were surprised you hadn't lost your child yet with all the stress and starvation your body was being put through, your body becoming thin and faint as more time passes. You peek your eyes open when you hear the door open, staring blankly at E/N's shoes as he walks

towards you, groaning in pain when you receive a kick to the feet.

"I brought food mutt," E/N growls, grabbing you by the hair and shoving your face into a pile of raw steak. "Eat it before I change my mind."

You could care less about your image as you tear into the meat like a crazed animal, swallowing some of it whole and even breaking a few teeth as you devour the bone as well.

"That's a good little mutt," E/N sneers, your eyes widening when a pair of black tendrils nearly strike your face after going through E/N's head.

Tears fill your eyes as his head is torn apart and you're gently lowered to the ground, strong hands breaking the chains around your wrists and ankles.

"It's okay. I'm here now," Trender coos gently, holding your firm bridal style in his arms.

"I missed you," You manage, the sudden movement causing you to pass out.

When you wake up again you feel oddly empty, a scream of terror leaving your lips when you look down and find your stomach low and stitched.

"Y/N! Y/N it's okay!" Trender cries, rushing into the room and trying to calm you down.

"My baby! Where's my baby?" You sob, gearing the worst.

"She's okay. Y/N I promise she's okay but you need to calm down," Trender coos gently, finally getting your hiccuping self to calm down. Once he's sure you won't panic again

Trender leaves the room for a few moments before returning with a slumbering baby girl in his arms, your eyes filling with tears all over again.

"Here she is," He coos, letting you hold your little girl.

"She looks so much like you," You breathe, sighing in soft relief as you hold her in your arms. "She's healthy right? Everything about her is okay?"

"Yes it is. She's the healthiest baby Doctor Smiley has ever seen. You did amazing protecting her my love," Trender assures with a delighted purr.

"Thank goodness," You sigh, pressing a gentle kiss to your little girl's head.

Who knew how many others might be out there after you but you knew with Trender's help you would be okay.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Pupcakemon

The human race was slowly dwindling. The Slender brothers watched as a plague overtook the human race and cut the numbers at a rapid pace. Trender was terrified. His beloved was a doctor and was at the front of the lines, trying their best to extinguish the harsh illness. Y/N came home exhausted every night only to leave before sunrise to ensure they were able to take care of as many people as possible. Dried posies were scattered around his lover's small home along with bird like masks that were sanitized every night his lover came home.

"I don't know how much longer the human race can survive," Splendorman whines, mourning for the lost children.

"It has bounced back before. Just give it time," Slender declares, resting a comforting hand on Trender's shoulder. "Your partner has lasted this long. They should pull through."

"How I truly hope so," Trender says with a sigh, heading to the home he shares with Y/N.

Hours pass and his lover still remains out in the open, caring for patients despite knowing they wouldn't live for more

than a few days, finally returning in the late hours of the night.

"How are things?" Trender coos, wrapping his lover in a comforting hug when they give him a grim look. "That bad?"

"We're practically burning hundreds of bodies every day because we've run out of places to bury them. The freshly turned earth is just a marker for mass grave sites and still hundreds perish in a matter of hours. It's only a matter of time before my life ends as well," Y/N sighs as they collapse against their lover's chest.

"Do not speak in such a manner!" Trender scolds his lover. "You have been fine thus far and you will continue to be okay!"

"If only the odds were in my favor. Several fellow doctors have already died. Trender I can only be exposed for so long," Y/N cries in frustration, earning a heavy sigh from their lover.

"I know, I know," Trender coos, gently rubbing their back. "I just don't know what I would do without you."

"As long as I'm around I will spend as much time as I can possibly get away with at your side." Y/N promises, sealing it with a kiss.

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Months had passed and at last, at last there was a way to treat the disease now known as The Black Death. Despite the heavy death toll those that were able to survive were now thriving once again thanks to the hard work of so many doctors. Trender's lover included in the discovery. It was an accident really but a happy one that may have just saved

the human race from extinction. It was a time for celebration despite the heavy losses but Trender was not celebrating. He was mourning for his lost loved who eventually succumbed to the plague themselves.

Despite their acceptance of death Trender was unable to accept it himself. No, he lost the light of his life to the harsh disease only for it to be treated shortly after his lover's demise. He was in mourning and would be for a while to come.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Rose and Y/N are to be in bed by ten o'clock, not later," Trender declares as he hands his brother a list of items. "Y/N will stay up if he can get away with it."

"You seriously give your partner a set bed time?" Offender questions in confusion.

"I have to or else he'll stay up all night. He's constantly worrying about Rose so he'll be up all hours of the night."

"Doesn't she sleep through the night already?" Offender questions with a soft chuckle.

"She does but he still worries and that makes me worry for him. Just, be easy with him okay? Please," Trender pleads, sighing in relief when Offender agrees. "I'll be back tomorrow morning to pick them up!"

"Have fun with Mr. Uptight!" Offender grins, waving his brother off before making his way to his brother-in-law and little niece. "How are we doing over here?"

"Excellent!" Y/N smiles, his dragon tail swaying happily behind him as his wings fold comfortably against his back. "Rose say hi to Uncle Offendy!"

"She is adorable," Offender purrs, gladly accepting his niece in his arms. He loved it when Y/N stayed the night with him,

especially now that they had some extra company with them!

They enjoy an evening of movies and entertaining Rose together, Offender teasing Y/N every so often and enjoying the way the male blushed in embarrassment. He might be taken by Trender but that didn't stop Offender from hitting on his brother-in-law. He had the best reaction anyway!

"I'm not telling you about our bedroom time! Quit Offender!" Y/N cries in embarrassment.

"Just one? I'll even tell you about one of miine!" Offender tries to bargain, huffing in annoyance when he's still refused. "Fine it's bedtime for you then."

"Whatever you say!" Y/N coos, giving his brother-in-law a kiss on the cheek before heading to bed with his little girl. "Good night Offender."

"Night squirt," Offender teases, checking in on Y/N a little while and relieved to see him sleeping soundly. He could get some things right when he wanted to.

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"Was he too much trouble?" Trender asks, enjoying a morning cup of coffee with his sibling.

"Other than not sharing bedroom stories with me he was a saint," Offender teases, chuckling when Trender grows red at the thought. "They were both excellent company as usual Trender."

"I appreciate you always helping look after him. He's just not always aware of how vulnerable he can be. Sometimes it

feels like I'm married to Splendor," Trender says with a soft sigh.

"I think he knows more than he lets on you just like to have someone to worry about, Trender. He's able to take care of things but I think he knows you like taking care of him even more."

"I just can't help but worry after everything he's been through. He deserves the world and so much more," Trender sighs softly.

"And you give it to me," Y/N coos, pressing a kiss to his husband's lips and accepting his own cup of coffee from Offender. "You didn't spike this did you?"

"You'll know in thirty minutes. I'm happy to watch Rose for you!" Offender declares with a sly smirk.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Pupcakemon

Y/N watches her victim as they writhe in agony, their fingers and toes turning black as the plague migrates quickly through their body. A shudder of delight runs through her as they vomit blood, watching as they gasp for breath and stumble for the bathroom. No matter what they tried they wouldn't survive. She listens as they gasp and choke, slowly dying from loss of fluids and an ancient disease wrecking havoc on their body. Once all noise comes to an end she makes her way into the bathroom, the human's corpse resting at her feet as all of their body shuts down organ by organ.

"It was a pleasure doing business with you," Y/N coos, placing a small bouquet of poppies on their chest before taking her leave. Oh how she loved watching her victims suffer.

Y/N climbs from the bedroom window and begins heading to her next victim, primarily enjoying the ones who were without partners or children so she could watch them suffer as she killed them with the plague. She is dressed in all black clothing with a plague bird mask to bring the whole outfit together. With her abilities she makes the humans suffer from the plague and kills them within minutes to

hours depending on what she was in the mood for. Oh how she loved her life as a killer.

Once at the new home she slips in through one of the windows and sneaks into the room of her intended victim, her cheeks flushing at the sight she comes across.

"H-Harder! Please go harder!" A woman cries as a large, pale monster has his way with her.

Y/N removes her mask and settles in one of the dark corners of the room until the two finish their business, humming in slight annoyance when he then murders and devours the woman.

"I told you I was hitting this house earlier," Y/N growls in annoyance. "You've got a lot of never Offenderman."

"You can find someone else. I was hungry," Offended purrs, trapping Y/N between his arms. "To be honest I'm still famished."

"That's a shame. Maybe next time don't steal someone's kill," Y/N coos, pressing a kiss to Offender's lips and bringing her knee up into his crotch.

While he's subdued she slips from his grasp and bolts from the home and into the woods, knowing full well she would be punished later, but that's what he earned for stealing her designated kill. Y/N grows excited when she stumbles across some campers in the middle of the forest, deciding these two would be her new victims. Without a sound she sneaks into their camp and slips some powder into their cooking food, watching as they begin to slowly suffer and realize something is wrong. She suppresses a giggle as they clutch their stomach as the plague begins to take over their bodies.

"You beat me to them yet again Miss Y/N," Slenderman calls out, coming to stand beside one of his favorite pastas.

"Well your jerk of a brother snatched my kill so I thought I'd take advantage," Y/N says with a smile as she jumps down from her tree. "Both have been eradicated, I ensured both deaths."

"Very well done. Do enjoy the rest of your evening," Slender says before disappearing as the current humans take their dying breath.

"You have a lot of nerve!" Offender snarls, tackling his lover to the ground as his tendrils sway dangerously behind him. "How do you plan on making it up to me?"

"Trust me, I don't. You know how I feel when you steal my kills," Y/N coos as she pulls off her mask again and smashes her lips to Offender's.

Their tongues battle for dominance until Y/N ultimately wins out, the two pulling apart as their panting breaths fog slightly in the cool night air.

"Now we're even," Y/N says with a triumphant smile.

"For now," Offender purrs, assisting his lover to his feet before they head home for the evening.

Oh how Offender loved it when he made his lover mad. It was one of the most adorable things in his opinion and Y/N loved a little challenge when it came to trying to beat Offender to one of her designated kills.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [EdgeLordCreator](#)

A/N: The following chapter contains a forced lemon! I in no way condone rape or assault in any way. If you do not like these types of lemons please skip. Otherwise please enjoy and don't forget to hit that like button!

The life of an assassin knew held a certain kind of intimacy. Something about watching someone take their last breath because of your knife gave a certain kind of feeling within a person. Watching their warm blood pool on the ground as everything goes quiet gives a certain sense of serenity.

"Another job well done," Your boss tells you, sliding over the money from your client. "While I would love to let you rest this next assignment has a bit of urgency to it."

"They all have urgency. I doubt this is any different," You tell her, stuffing the money away I'm your backpack to be counted and taken care of later on.

"Then this is a strange request," She tells you, her serious tone catching your attention. "It's a request from an entire town. Wanting you to take down some mass murderer in the woods."

"What's so strange about it?" You questions, having had similar requests before.

"Supposedly he's a tentacle monster with no face," She tells you, her face completely serious.

"You're shitting me! You seriously said I'd take it?!" You question in disbelief. This had to be some kind of practical joke!

"I did and you will. I'm sure the rumors are people trying to turn what they couldn't understand into some kind of monster. Take care of them and it'll be your biggest pay out yet," She declares, writing down a very handsome figure.

"Very well," You agree, heading home to pack your bag for the trip.

A faceless tentacle minster huh? The entire town had to be crazy to believe in something as ridiculous as that. It wasn't that you didn't believe in monsters, no you knew monsters were very real, you just didn't believe in non-human monsters. Demons, ghosts, and the like didn't exist in your world.

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Once arriving at the town your job was located in you decided to get more information out of the people, hoping to disprove their 'monster' theory once and for all. You discovered that they only show up at night and all the killings happen in the woods. You also discovered the person you were after liked to play games and when you heard static your life was about to end.

"You don't want to mess with whatever is in those woods. Take it from me. Ignore the requests and go home or else



you'll end up dead too," One of the oldest locals warns you.

"Whatever is out there is as human as you and me. I'll put an end to their antics," You promise, making a plan to head into the woods that night.

You wander the woods with your flashlight awhile and keep your guard at the ready, finally coming across the 'game' you were told about. Apparently you had to find eight pages on the woods and the more you found the closer the murderer would get. It was ironic really. A murderer killing another murderer but you didn't care much about irony. You killed because you were good at it and paid well, simple as that.

A smirk comes to your lips when you hear a branch snap near you as you find more and more pages, acting the innocent victim to lure the monster closer and closer to you. When your mind is suddenly enveloped in static you pull out your gun and fire several shots in all different directions, knowing you hit your target when the static suddenly stops. In the moment of reprieve you reload your gun and carefully search for your intended victim, a surprised yelp leaving your lips when something black suddenly wraps around your ankle.

You quickly pull out a knife and tear through the tendril only to be wrapped in more, stabbing and struggling against the appendages until you're spread eagle in the air, your head whipping around in search of the beast that had you captured.

"A trained assassin I see," A voice seems to echo inside your head. "What brings you to these parts? Surely you didn't think you could kill little old me?"

"You've guessed right. Now how about you kindly put me down or add me to your collection of bodies," You hiss out, your eyes widening when two pale white hands begin tearing away your clothes.

"I believe I'll do something much more fun," The being coos, your body shuddering when it's exposed to the cold air.

"What are you?!" You snarl despite your indecency, your teeth gritting when one of the tendrils slide across your sex.

"I've been called many things but you may call me Slender my dear," The being purrs, a shudder of pleasure coursing through your body at his tone. "I can see you're ready for this. How long has it been?"

"It's none of your business!" You snarl as you attempt to struggle free, your body going rigid as a delighted moan courses through you as one of his tendrils enters you.

"Just as I thought. It's been a long while," Slender purrs, a ripping sound echoing through the forest as his mouth tears free and descends upon your breast.

You squirm and cry as the pleasure courses through you, more than one tendril entering your sex. The abuse in your intimates and against your breasts bringing you to a rather intense orgasm. Your chest heaved in hard pants as you come down from your high before your eyes widen in shock to the throbbing erection springing free of Slender's pants.

"I'll have you know. I'm not a gentle lover," He purrs, that being all the warning you receive before he plunges into you, a scream leaving your body as your walls are torn.

You're given little reprieve as this monster of a being slams into you, whimpering as you pull and struggle against the

tendrils keeping you pinned to the ground. A purr rumbles through Slender's chest when he finds your g-spot, the pleasure coursing through you adding to his own pleasure as well.

"Don't hold back on your noises now," Slender snarls into your ear, his teeth leaving behind bruising bites as he suckles against the tender flesh of your breasts.

You lose count of how many times you're brought to an orgasm, your form trembling and hard pants leaving your chest as Slender finally hits his own climax, filling you so full his cum leaks from your sex. You lay upon the ground, trembling and feeling violated and exposed, fresh tears streaking down your cheeks as the feeling of humiliation settles in your chest.

Despite his better judgement Slender pauses for a moment in his readiness to leave, searching your mind for the emotions you held. You weren't humiliated at being taken against your will, no, you were humiliated because you had failed your job for the first time in your entire existence. You had failed and now your life as an assassin was going to be over, leaving you nowhere left to go.

"If you're not against killing the innocent, I may have a place for you," Slender suddenly breaks through your thoughts, your form being wrapped in a way too large but soft jacket. "Unless you would rather I kill you here and now?"

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

A few months had passed since I had come to live with Slenderman and the rest of the creepypasta mansion, learning quickly how to hold my own against the killers, but I quickly taught them that I was not to be messed with. I had plenty of experience fighting off attackers though so I quickly made my mark among the pastas. My primary targets were scientists or government officials that were getting too close to the mansion for comfort and every so often you got to assassinate those that caught glimpses of the pastas.

"Nice kill again Y/N. I could learn a few moves from you," Jeff grins as the two of us make our way back to the mansion after a night of kills.

"We could but I still do more assassinating than actual face to face killing like you do," I explain to him with a chuckle. "But I can teach you a few of my fine tuned ninja moves."

"Heck yeah!" Jeff grins in excitement. "I'm holding you to that promise!"

"You got it," I chuckle, making my way to Slender's office to relay the evening's events.

"Y/N, how was it killing with Jeff?" Slender asks, the relief for a break evident in his voice.

"It went as smoothly as ever. We're sparing enough people to keep the word going but killing enough to make sure humans don't find this place," I explain to him with a gentle smile. "You seem busy. Is everything alright?"

"Just going through reports is all," Slender says with a gentle sigh.

"Perhaps it's time for a break," I coo, coming around Slender's desk and settling myself in his lap.

I wrap my arms around Slender's neck and pull him into a deep kiss. A soft moan of delight leaves my lips when his mouth tears free and his tongue comes to battle my own for dominance, not pulling away until my body forces me to breathe. We pull away with soft gasps and I begin grinding my hips against Slender's, smirking in amusement when I feel his body respond instantly to my own.

"Wouldn't you rather do this in the bedroom?" Slender groans softly as his hands come to wrap around my waist.

"No way. It's more fun risking it in your office," I groan, sliding from his lap and freeing his erection from its restrictive clothing.

"You're naughty," Slender purrs, his hands wrapping around my waist once again after I slip out of my pants and climb back into his lap.

With nimble fingers I quickly undo the buttons of his suit coat and shirt, my hands gently rubbing along his chest as I bury my lips into his neck, leaving behind purple marks as I suck against the flesh. I trail my tongue along Slender's soft flesh as I grind my hips against his erection, joining our bodies together once I'm sure he's slicked well enough in my

juices. Pleased moans leave our lips as I ride Slender, my arms tight around his neck as I thrust my hips against his.

My nails dig into his skin as our lips come together in a passionate kiss, our moans echoing through Slender's office as we make love, the two of us coming to a climax together. Hard pants leave my chest as I slump against Slender's carefully standing once the two of us have come down from our highs.

"You're incredible," Slender sighs, using some tissues to clean the mess we made before we fix our clothing.

"As are you my dear," I chuckle softly, pressing another kiss to his 'lips'.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

A/N: I know not a Slender brother but I got a special request on this one. Hope you enjoy! Also yuri means girl on girl action. Don't like please don't read.

The last idea that Slenderwoman had as fun was going out with the Slender brothers. Well one brother in particular that everyone ended up getting dragged along with. Offenderman decided it would be a blast if we all went out to some human nightclub together, claiming we would find 'higher class' partners that we would potentially want to mate with. As if! I had places much more fitting and I already had a mate, she just happened to be out with friends at the moment. I let go of a soft sigh as I swirl my cranberry vodka around in its glass, looking out over the people dancing and grinding against one another, several clearly headed to a stranger's bed that night.

I'm pulled from my thoughts when an all too familiar scent greets my nose, a soft purr rumbling in my chest as I seek out my prey. Who would have thought I'd run into her tonight? I slip through the dancers until I find where her scent is strongest, watching momentarily from the shadows as she laughs and talks with her friends. She was clearly having fun and part of me didn't want to ruin her evening but the alcohol was heavy in my veins and she was just all too alluring at the moment.

"Hey there beautiful. You here alone tonight?" I purr, my hands coming to cover over her eyes.

"I'm with my friends at the moment but yes I'm alone," Her sultry voice coos back, a slight slur indicating she was on the edge between drunk and tipsy.

"Want me to show you a good time?" I coo, pressing a kiss against her neck.

"Do you guys mind if I skip out?" Y/N gasps, her friends sending me a few glares as I wrap my arms around her.

"But you promised Y/N!" One of her friends cries.

"I know, I know. I'll treat you all to lunch tomorrow?" My lover offers, always the people pleaser she was.

"Even if it's that impossible restaurant no one can get into?" Another friend challenges, causing me to need to hide a smirk in my lover's neck.

"Deal," She smiles, knowing exactly who owned said restaurant. Hell, she was sleeping with the owner. Which was me of course.

"By ladies," I coo, pulling Y/N into the shadows and teleporting her home with me. "You look simply divine tonight my love."

"You should wear that dress more often," She coos back, earning a soft chuckle from me.

Our lips come together as her hands wrap around me, easily undoing the zipper of my dress and letting it fall to the floor as I do the same for her. Her hands then find my breasts as her lips trail down my neck and collar bone, a pleased moan



leaving my lips as her thumbs brush over my nipples. Lord did she know how to make me crazy. I work off her own dress and guide her to the bed, trailing kisses over her form and grabbing the silky fabric of her undies with my teeth, sliding them off her legs and tossing them on the floor. I would be stealing them later. I make her wait as I slowly remove my own panties before crawling back onto the bed.

I shift my body so my sex meets her lips, a gasp of delight leaving me when her tongue traces between the soft folds of my sex, my claws tearing into the sheets of our bed as I let go of a pleased cry. My tongue finds my lover's sex as well, flicking my tongue over her clit over and over again as I slide one of my fingers inside her, crying out when she does the same. We work together to bring the other to climax, almost racing as we suck and lick at one another. I manage to win the race as I have my lover cumming, her cries pulling me into my own orgasm.

Hard pants leave our lips as I move my body in the right direction so I could pull Y/N into a deep kiss, our tongues battling for dominance as we wrap around one another.

"I love you my little flower," I purr softly as my fingers gently stroke her hair.

"And I love you," She coos back with a satisfied smile.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"And one, and two, and three little bugs," I hum softly as I collect the little creatures. "Big brother can definitely use these!"

"Oh my! Is that one of my most favorite people in the whole wide world?" An energetic voice sings, earning an excited grin from me.

"Splendy!" I cry out in excitement, launching myself into his arms.

"What are you doing out here?" Splendor asks, his tendrils swaying behind him.

"Collecting bugs for big brother E.J. Wanna see what all I got?" I ask with shining eyes. "He sent me out to collect bugs but I don't know why."

"You have quite the haul. I bet he'll be excited to see so many bugs! Want some help?" Splendor asks, earning an excited squeal from me.

"Yes please! You can help me pick up the heavy rocks!" I giggle, grabbing Splendor's hand after he sets me down. "There's a really big one over here!"

"Lead the way!" Splendor smiles, his hand holding mine as I lead him around the forest to various rocks that I couldn't

pick up.

Before long my jar is full of little creepy crawlies and I'm walking back to the mansion with Splendorman by my side.

"Wanna have a tea party after this?" I ask, looking up at Splendor.

"But of course my dearie. Nothing would make me happier," Splendor assures with a smile. "Shall we bake some goodies as well?"

"Yay! Baking with Splendorman!" I giggle, skipping in my delight.

Once we make it to the mansion I go straight for big brother's room, knocking on the door and holding up my jar of bugs for Eyeless Jack.

"Nice work, Y/N!" He exclaims, my cheeks heating up as I smile in excitement. "Me and Laughing Jack will definitely find a use for all of these. What do you want you reward to be?"

"No need. I ran into Splendy and we're gonna have a tea party! Wanna come?" I ask him.

"Perhaps later. I have to get these to L.J., okay?" He asks, earning a nod from me.

"Have fun big brother!" I smile, giving him a wave and running down to the kitchen to meet back up with Splendorman. "Splendy! I'm back!"

"There's my favorite girl! Shall we get baking?" Splendy asks, draping a pok-a-dot apron over my form.

"Yaaay! Baking with Splendy!" I giggle in excitement.

Together we make a wide variety of sweets, making quite the mess in the kitchen, even leaving it to clean up after our tea party. Although, I knew Slendy was more than likely going to happen across our mess and clean it up himself. It just meant me and Splendy could play for longer! The two of us enjoy ourselves as we pretend to be royals that rule over Slender's forest, Splendy being king, and of course I play as the queen! Soon the night gives way to early morning hours and I grow sleepy, beginning to doze off in my seat.

"Let's get you to bed my queen," Splendorman chuckles, lifting me into his arms and taking me to my bedroom.

"Can you read a story?" I ask, giving him my best puppy dog eyes and doing a little dance celebration when he agrees.

"Let's see, what should we read?" Splendorman hums softly as he looks through my stack of books. "You're not too big for fairytales yet are you?"

"Never! Not when you're reading to me," I assure him with a determined gaze. "Let's read Cinderella!"

Splendor's Pov

"Cinderella it is," He chuckles, sitting beside Y/N's bedside and opening up the book.

He makes it through about half the story before noticing that the young girl had fallen asleep, setting the book on her bedside table and carefully tucking her into bed.

"Good night my little queen," He coos softly before leaving her side, smiling softly when he runs into E.J. "She's all

tucked in and sleeping away. Did you find a good use for your bugs?"

"L.J. made some pretty nasty concoctions with them, especially all the centipedes you two found. The candies will pack quite the bite to them," E.J. explains. "Thanks for playing with her. I don't know how you do it but I'm glad you're there to give her the childhood we killers missed out on."

"Every child deserves to have fun. It's the least I can do. Plus it makes it easier when Sally is away with my brothers. It's nice to play in my normal form." Splendorman assures him. "Good night E.J."

"Good night. Thanks again," E.J. smiles, heading in to bid the sleeping Y/N good night before he goes to his own room.

With a soft hum Splendor heads back to the kitchen, chuckling softly when he finds it had already be cleaned up and the sweets they made stored away in their proper containers. Slender still knew how to look after him even if they were centuries old.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Pupcakemon

"Offender I need to go to work," Y/N sighs softly as his lover buries himself further into his side.

"No, stay home with me today," Offender whines, his grip only tightening.

"I can't. I already promised to cover the shift and I can't flake just because you want to cuddle," Y/N tells him.

"Just five more minutes. Pretty please, for the baby?" Offender whines.

"Fine. Five more minutes," Y/N sighs, his hand gently rubbing Offender's swollen tummy.

Offender and Y/N were life long friends. Y/N came from a long lineage of vampires and of course Offender came from the long line of Slenders, the two having a rather strong bond with one another. The two had had their fair share of mates through their long lives but no matter how many times they loved another creature they would always find their way back to each other. Their most recent reunion ended up with Offenderman coming to Y/N in a panicked state, the male somehow winding up pregnant by a demon's hand. As far as Y/N knew Offender had pissed off a rather

powerful demon and was cursed to be able to carry a child, something that happened rather quickly since Offender wasn't exactly notorious for being abstinent.

"Okay, now I really need to get up. I have to go shopping after work. What do you want me to pick up?" Y/N asks, gently moving out of his lover's hold so he could get ready for work.

"Hmmm, see if they have watermelon won't you? That and some sour cream," Offender pleads, earning a disgusted grimace from Y/N.

"You don't seriously plan on combining them do you?" Y/N questions.

"Sweet and tangy. They make for a good combination. Just like potato chips and ice scream. Salty and sweet mixed together," Offender reasons as he wraps himself up in the covers. "Don't knock it until you try it!"

"Whatever you say," Y/N coos, giving his lover a kiss before heading out of Offender's home for the day.

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"Offender, I'm home! I bought your gross snack combinations too!" Y/N calls, frowning when he doesn't get a response. "Offender?"

"Gotcha!" Offender purrs, suddenly wrapping Y/N in a tight hug from behind. "How was work?"

"Boring. Nothing but a bunch of paperwork. Next time I 'die' I'm finding a more hands on job. Being CEO is so boring," Y/N sighs, wrapping his arms around his lover. "How are you feeling?"

"I have a surprise for you!" Offender grins, grasping Y/N's hands and setting them over his swollen stomach.

Y/N's eyes light up with excitement when he feels the faintest bit of movement beneath his hands, an excited purr rumbling through Offender's chest.

"This easily makes my day a thousand times better," Y/N laughs, looking up at Offender with a soft smile. "Thanks for calling me Offender."

"I should be thanking you for coming, Y/N. I don't know how I would have done on my own," Offender admits, leaning down and placing a gentle kiss on Y/N's lips. "You're the greatest friend a creature like me could have ever asked for."

"I try my best," Y/N says with a laugh. "Help me out the rest of the groceries away won't you?"

"But I'm supposed to be taking it easy," Offender whines, giving Y/N a pout.

"You've been doing the exact opposite of taking it easy! You're still having sex everyday," Y/N complains with a playful glare. "At least put this stuff in the fridge. Please?"

"Fine, since you asked so nicely," Offender coos, pressing a kiss against Y/N's lips before moving to put the cold groceries away. "Now where's my reward?"

"I never agreed to that," Y/N points out, his breath hitching when he's suddenly bent over the counter.

"I know but I still deserve one for helping you," Offender coos, his breath hot against Y/N's skin as he presses kisses against his flesh.



"You're a cheeky man. You know that?" Y/N complains, bracing himself against the counter as he feels his pants and underwear being pulled down.

"That's why you like me, isn't it?" Offender purrs, sucking on his fingers and using them to stretch and prepare Y/N's entrance.

"Who ever said that?" Y/N gasps, moaning in delight when he feels Offender enter him.

"You have, so many times," Offender coos, bucking his hips and moaning in delight to the way Y/N tightens around him.

Offender trails a hand over Y/N's chest and down to his throbbing erection, gently grasping the length and pumping his hand in time with his thrusts.

"Fuck Offender," Y/N moans, his hand curling into fists as the pleasure overwhelms him, crying out when Offender manages to find his prostate.

"That's it. Moan for me Y/N," Offender groans, his thrusting becoming erratic as he nears his peak.

The two let go of pleased cries as they hit climax, hard pants leaving their chests as Y/N slumps against the counter with Offender leaning over him. Once they come down from their high Offender helps Y/N clean up their mess, the two then resting on the couch for some recovery and television time before dinner.

# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

The last thing Slender expected was a human running to him for help. He was on his way to annihilate the humans for trespassing in his woods but instead of a quick kill he was met by a young woman seeking shelter. Her clothes were torn to shreds as if a knife had been run through the cloth, her nose and lip were bloody and bruised, and the smell of sex was heavy around her. Blood trickled down her legs, a mix of her clear assault and the scratches from her escape. He could have just killed her then and there, end her pathetic existence, but he had sympathy for the human. His most loved creature had come to him after suffering the same fate (Sally) and he'd be damned if he allowed one of the disgusting humans to continue existing.

Slender grasps the female human with his tendrils and holds her behind him, his form growing to its monstrous size when the human's attacker comes running, letting go of an animalistic snarl as he grabs the male human in his hands and tears him apart limb by limb. Slender doesn't even bother with devouring the human, intending to let him rot and feed the forest around them. Splattered in blood with iron heavy in the air Slender allows his form to shrink, his attention being brought to the woman in his hold.

"Are you alright?" He asks, grasping her cheeks and gently wiping away the tears from her eyes.

"Th-Thank you," She hiccups, her entire body trembling as I carefully set her on the forest floor. "Thank you so much!"

"Scum such as him does not belong in this world. Will you be able to get home from here?" He asks, keeping a tendril around her waist to ensure she stays steady on her feet.

"Y-Yes I will," She assures, giving him a teary smile and heading away from him once she's released.

Slender watches her leave, something inside of him desiring to see the young woman again. She was safe and sound now, so meeting with her again was likely not going to happen.

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"What are you doing here?" Slender asks, stumbling across a little campground in his woods.

"Oh! It's you!" Y/N cries, darting back into her little tent and bringing out a container of cookies. "I made you these as thanks for the other day."

"I tore your attacker limb from limb and you made me cookies?" Slender questions, completely dumbfounded by this woman.

"You saved me. I couldn't think of any other way to repay you. Ummm, I own a bakery so they are good?" She offers, her cheeks blushed slightly as she shakes the container. "Please take them."

"Very well, but this is the last time we are to meet on friendly terms. I kill creatures like you for a living and I will not hesitate to do so next time I come in contact with you,"

Slender warns, his heart twisting slightly to the upset look he earns.

"Oh.....alright. Don't worry about returning the container then. Thank you again," She says, clearly resisting the urge to cry.

Y/N watches Slender disappear before her eyes, a soft sigh leaving her lips. She didn't want it to be the last time seeing the man who saved her life but she supposed it couldn't be helped. He was a killer and she was his prey...

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [Dark\\_As\\_Night\\_2018](#)

Y/N hums happily as she makes her way to school, her (f/c) dress flowing around her legs as her heels click against the sidewalk. She had told her date she would meet him at school since it wasn't that far away from her home.

"Hey, look at Y/N! Who knew you could dress up a pig!" A girl shouts, earning your attention.

"Did you really think I'd be taking You to the dance?!" Your date laughs, tears beginning to fill your eyes.

"I can't believe she fell for such a thing. What a dumb bitch," The girl sneers, earning laughter from the other occupants in your date's truck.

A surprised yelp leaves your lips when they drive close to the curb and cause a puddle to splash against your form, leaving you drenched, muddy, and beyond embarrassed.

"Enjoy your night pig," The group yells before they drive off.

A hard sob leaves your lips as you turn towards the woods and run, branches and vines pulling at your dress and tearing up the fabric. You run until your legs are burning, collapsing on your hands and knees as choked sobs leave your lips. You should have known better! Of course no one

would actually ever want to be with you. You were such an idiot! You curl up in the small field of wildflowers as you scream out your frustrations until your voice is hoarse and your eyes are red. You honestly felt like you wanted to die.

### Trender's Pov

I was out for the evening and on the way to one of my favorite places in Slender's forest. It was a small field of wildflowers that always seemed to bring him inspiration when he was in a rut. He's caught by surprise when he gets to the small clearing and he's not alone, a young woman crying in the field catching his attention. He debates on whether or not he should go to her, knowing his brother would have killed her on the spot, and yet he had no desire to eliminate her.

He was a creature that loved humans and their amazing styles and trends. He preferred to kill those who would do harm to others and even then it wasn't that often of an occurrence unless he really needed a meal. Despite his better judgement he gives in to his curiosity and makes his way into the clearing, carefully kneeling beside the girl and resting a gentle hand on her shoulder.

"My, my. Something terrible seems to have happened to your dress. Are you alright miss?" He asks gently, not failing to notice the mud and tears.

"Please just leave me alone. I've been tortured enough for one night," Y/N hiccups, her gaze coming to rest on Trender. "H-Hey, you're that Slenderman creature that everyone talks about."

"I will try not to be offended that you're mistaking me for my brother because you are upset. My name is Trenderman. I am

much for fashionable and not so against humans as my brother is." He tells her with a soft chuckle.

"I-I'm Y/N," She says, wiping at the tears in her eyes.

"It's a pleasure to meet you miss Y/N. May I help you with your dress?" Trender asks, motioning to the tears.

"I don't think there's much salvaging this dress any longer. It's torn and dirty," Y/N says, her eyes brimming with tears again. "I guess it's fitting for someone like me."

"Now, now, don't be like that! Every girl deserves to feel like a princess! What makes you feel so unworthy?" Trender protests, taking Y/N's hands in his own. "I'll tell you what! Allow me to take this dress off of you and I will fix it up. In return you can choose a dress from my collection. If you're not comfortable returning to my home with me I will be back momentarily!"

"I'll wait here," Y/N tells him, watching in amazement as Trender disappears before her very eyes.

Trender collects several dresses from his collection and then teleports back to the human, delighted to find she was still in the same place. He takes the dresses and hangs each one out on the branch, allowing Y/N to look at the various styles and designs.

"Can I try them on?" Y/N asks, smiling in excitement when she's assured. She selects her favorite color and style to wear, ensuring Trender was turned around before getting dressed. "I'm done. What do you think?"

"My, my, you look stunning my dear. Tonight is the night of your prom correct?" Trender asks, admiring the way the dress hugged Y/N's every curve.

"Y-Yes. I was going to go but then my date stood me up for someone else," Y/N explains, her eyes widening when Trender offers his hand.

"Then may I have your first dance?" He asks her.

Your Pov

"Yes you may!" You smile, accepting Trender's outstretched hand.

Her cheeks blush over as Trender pulls her close to him, his hand wrestling in the dip of your back as you place your hand on his shoulder. Your heart pounds in excitement as you're led in a dance by this perfect gentleman of a man, his movements gentle and easy to follow. You feel as if you're gliding on air as the two of you spin around together, soon laughing and smiling as you both dance together.

"I wish I could take you to my prom. I would be able to prove that I'm worthy," You sigh softly, your head coming to rest on Trender's chest.

"What if I could not only have the honor of taking you to your prom but you will also be the envy of every girl there?" Trender offers.

"Really?" You gasp, your gaze lifting to Trender's face. "W-Would you be okay with that?"

"I would be an honor," Trender assures, his featured changing before your very eyes as he takes on his human form. "Hold tight to me."

With those words the air around you seems to constrict, your body being pulled close to Trender's as he teleports you to your school. He offers you his arm and leads you inside, soon



everyone's gazes falling on the two of you. Trender smirks slightly as he twirls and dips you like a professional dancer.

"That's that super famous fashion designer," You manage to hear as you dance sigh Trender.

"How could she have gotten someone like him to take her out?" Another gasps.

"She's probably just a charity case for him. You know, go to the prom with the underdog. They're just doing it for attention," Another points out.

"Yeah, you're right. Totally for attention," Another complains.

"Do you not mind their whispers?" You ask, looking almost in awe of Trender.

"And you shouldn't either. You are a beautiful young woman and you will go many places. None of this will matter come the real world so enjoy your teenage years while they last," Trender assures, earning a smile from you.

You enjoy the rest of the night by Trender's side, several girls coming over for a dance but Trender turns down every single one, making you the envy of all the girls. You couldn't have imagined your night going any better.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

A/N: Requests are open! If you're in the mood for a certain brother it scenario shoot me a request and I'll get to it ASAP!

Requested by: @yeet\_yeet\_life18

"This is going to be hilarious," I giggle, opening up the jar of spiders I collected from home.

"We're going to freak out all the girls," Jeff chuckles, helping me put the spiders inside the lockers of various people.

"How long fo you think it'll take?"

"Not long. It's almost time for next period," I hum, tossing the jar in the trash as we walk side by side back to class.

"I'll be listening for the screams," Jeff grins, giving me a wave and heading into his classroom.

"Me too," I giggle, heading back into the gym.

"So nice of you to join us again miss, Y/N. How about you start running to make up for the laps you missed," The physical education teacher, Sexual Offenderman, scolds.

"You got it teach!" I grin, giving him a mocking salute and joining the other pastas running laps around the gym.

"You're not leaving until you make up those extra laps!"  
Offender calls, earning an eye roll from me.

"Whatever you say," I grumble, allowing my demon abilities to kick in and easily outrunning the rest of the students.

At last class comes to an end and I can't get changed fast enough, excited to see the prank I pulled with Jeff finally get executed. I bolt from the gym and into the hallway, hurrying to Jeff's side as the students open their lockers, the two of us falling into laughter to the screams we earn from our prank.

"Hell yeah!" Jeff and I grin, high-fiving one another.

"I should have known you two were behind this," You both hear a familiar voice growl.

"It was all Y/N's idea!" Jeff shouts, bolting from my side as my arm is grabbed.

"Jeff! You're supposed to be on my side!" I cry, pouting and looking up at Offender. "Watcha gonna do, give me detention?"

"No, I have something else in mind. Come to the gym after class. I will be giving you a punishment for your antics," Offender growls.

"And if I don't?" I challenge, my cheeks paling at his answer.

"I'll be informing your father of your antics," Offender warns, releasing my arm and letting me go to my next class.

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"Okay, I'm here. Where are you Mr. Uptight?" I call once I enter the gym after school, huffing in annoyance when I don't see anyone.

"Come into my office," Offender calls, earning an annoyed groan from my lips.

"So what am I doing? Mopping gym floors? Cleaning the locker room? Running a million miles?" I question once I'm inside.

"No, I'm going to be testing your patience," Offended declares, locking the door behind me. "Bend over my desk."

"Wh-What?! No way!" I protest, my cheeks heating up. Sure you had a huge crush on your gym teacher but this wasn't exactly what you had in mind!

"Oh? Then you want me going to your father? I don't believe he will be particularly happy knowing the things you get up to. Especially considering the company you keep," Offender points out.

"Very well," I mumble, following his instructions and bending over the desk.

"Very good," Offender purrs, a yelp leaving my lips when his hand is brought down on my ass. "We'll go up to ten. Count them for me."

"O-One," I gasp, my hands clenching into fists. "TWO!"

"That's it. Keep counting," I hear him purr into my ear.

"Three. Four. F-Five," I gasp, the stinging pain becoming numb and waking up a certain sense in my stomach. "Six, seven, eight."

"Two more," Offender purrs, his voice becoming husky.

"Nine. Ten," I moan out, shivering in excitement when his hand gently rubs against my ass.

"Very good. Now, let's see how long you can hold out," Offender purr, a surprised cry leaving my lips when his hand finds its way into my underwear.

"What are you going to do?" I gasp softly, knowing he was going to feel just how wet his spanking had made me.

"This," He coos, a vibrator finding its way inside me after he turns it on.

"A-Aaah," I moan in surprise, bracing myself against the desk as my knees grow weak.

"Don't grow weak on me now. We're nowhere near done," Offender coos.

I'm unable to answer him as he moves the vibrator in and out of me, moans of pleasure leaving my lips as a bit of drool drips down my chin. My voice grows louder as I feel a familiar not in my stomach, crying out Offender's name as I hit my peak.

"Ready for your punishment?" Offender purrs, his fingers hooking into the waistband of my pants and undies, carefully sliding them down around my ankles.

"Th-That wasn't it?" I gasp, shivering at the cold air suddenly hitting my intimates.

"Not quite," Offender purrs, a cry of mixed pain and pleasure leaving me when he suddenly thrusts into me.

"You're not allowed to leave until I've hit my peak and know I can outlast you," Offender hums, his hips snapping against mine.

"I bet I'll have you cumming soon enough," I challenge with a pleased moan.

Despite my challenge I'm unable to do as promised, being brought over the edge multiple times. Moans and gasps leave my lips as my body grows even more sensitive, all of my clothes having found their way to the floor along with me and Offender. My arms wrap around his neck as his tendrils tug and massage at my breasts, another circling against my clit as he pounds into me.

"I'm almost there," Offender growls into my ear, his lips meeting mine.

"O-Offender!" I cry, yet another knot snapping in my stomach as I'm brought to my peak of pleasure.

Hard pants leave my lips as Offender hits his own high at last and rides out our orgasms, at last pulling out of me. I stare up at him with flushed cheeks as I work to come down from such a high peak of pleasure, needing his assistance in standing and getting dressed.

"Have you learned your lesson?" He asks, sifting me on his desk as he buttons up my shirt.

"Y-Yes," I mumble softly, already planning out my next prank.

If this was the kind of punishment he had in mind then I fully intended on getting caught by him again.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @SapphireGem123

"Y/N, are you alright my love?" Slender asks, offering me his hand so I can climb the hill easier.

"I'm fine, Slender. Just remember that my legs aren't as long as yours," I laugh as I accept his hand.

Once we make it to the top of the hill we lay out a blanket and set down our picnic basket, our hands finding one another's once we're settled on the ground. I rest my head on Slender's shoulder as he opens a bottle of champagne, pouring it into two glasses and handing me one.

"I'm so glad we came to watch the sunset," I hum softly, a gentle smile coming to my lips.

"When my lady asks for something I provide," He chuckles softly.

"And you certainly know how to please your lady," I tease, taking a sip of champagne.

I let go of a pleased hum as we dig into the sandwiches we brought on the picnic, laughing and talking with Slender as we enjoy our date. When night finally falls we lay down and admire the stars together, enjoying the comfortable silence between the two of us.

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"Daddy, look at mommy!" Sally cries, tugging on Slender's hand so she could show off her makeover skills.

"My, my, you've made her look like quite the queen," Slender chuckles, coming over and giving me a sweeping bow. "Might I have this dance your majesty?"

"I couldn't imagine a better partner," I smile, gladly accepting his hand.

Sally runs over to her stereo where I had my phone plugged in and chooses her favorite love song, Slender spinning me around the room as we waltz together.

"You're quite the dancer," I coo, looking up at him with a bright smile.

"As are you my love," Slender purrs in delight.

As the music comes to an end Slender dips me in a deep bow, our lips coming together in a passionate kiss.

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"Y/N, are you coming to bed?" Slender asks, his hand coming to gently rest on my shoulder.

"In a little while. I'm not tired yet," I tell him with a gentle smile.

"You can come read in bed," He offers, earning a gentle nod from me.

"I won't keep you up will I?" I ask, my hand coming to rest over his.



"Not at all. Now come," Slender coos, lifting me in his arms bridal style.

Once Slender and I are settled in bed his arms wrap around me and pull me into his chest. His fingers gently stroke my hair as I continue reading my novel, a soft smile on my lips as I enjoy the warmth and comfort of his side.

"Don't stay up too late my dear," Slender purrs softly, pressing a gentle kiss to my lips.

"I promise. One more chapter and I'm off to bed," I assure him with a soft chuckle.

"No rush my dearest. I understand getting lost in a good book," Slender chuckles softly.

"Well, you did recommend this one so part of it is your fault," I tease him.

"Oh? Putting the blame on me are we? You know what happens when you do that," Slender purrs, his tendrils sneaking up my shirt and earning a scream from me when he begins tickling my sides.

"Sl-Slenderman!" I scream, laughter leaving my lips as I squirm beneath him. "Okay! Okay! It's not your fault!"

"You're such a meanie," I giggle, wrapping my arms around his neck and placing a kiss on his lips. "I love you."

"And I love you, Y/N," He purrs back.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @RICKlethe137Pickle

"Are you sure you're okay to watch her?" Offender's partner asks him. "I don't trust just anyone with my child."

"I'll be just fine. Besides, it's too late to find another babysitter," Offender points out.

"You're right....Okay. I am trusting my daughter's/son's life in your hands. Please take care of them," She tells him with a gentle smile.

"You can count on me. Now go crush that interview," Offender purrs, giving her a kiss before she leaves.

With a soft sigh Offender sits down on the couch and surfs through the television channels, perking up when he hears the pitter patter of little feet on the floor.

"Mommy? I'm hungry," Y/N calls, her/his blanket trailing behind him/her as she/he rubs his/her little eyes.

"Hi Y/N. Your mommy had to go to work," Offender tells him/her with a gentle smile. "It's just me and you for the day."

"Can you make me breakfast?" She/he asks, reaching his/her arms out for Offender.

"You bet I can! What would you like?" Offender asks, lifting him/her into his arms and taking him/her to the kitchen.

"Eggs!" Y/N smiles, his/her little arms wrapping around his neck. "And toast."

"What's the magic word?" Offender purrs, already collecting the pan and eggs.

"Pwetty please!" Y/N giggles, his/her eyes lighting up as she/he watches Offender's tendrils set to work.

"That's a good job," Offender purrs as he sets to making the eggs and toast, Y/N resting contently in his arms.

"Can we color after?" Y/N asks, his/her eyes shining in excitement.

"We sure can. What else would you like to do today?" Offender asks, buttering the toast and setting everything on a plate.

"Watch a movie and have cheesy mac (macaroni and cheese) for lunch. Then you and I will have nap time! We can read our favorite book!" Y/N smiles in excitement. "A whole day with Offendy!"

"That's right. Just me and you today," Offender grins in excitement.

After breakfast they settle in the living room for a movie and then Y/N helps Offender make the macaroni and cheese for their lunch, his/her little legs swinging in his/her chair as they enjoy their meal together. Once they finish lunch they lay out Y/N's coloring supplies on the table, Y/N drawing him/her and Offender hand in hand while Offender makes him/her a picture of his rose garden. After they finish

everything gets put away and the pictures go up on the fridge, the two settling down for more television until Y/N falls asleep on the couch. After about an hour Y/N wakes up again, climbing into Offender's lap with a sleepy smile.

"Can you babysit me again?" Y/N asks, his/her (e/c) eyes shining up at Offender.

"How could I ever resist a request from you," Offender purrs, wrapping Y/N in a hug. "We'll ask your mommy okay?"

"Yay!" Y/N cheers, his/her attention being brought to the door when his/her mother walks in. "Mommy!"

"There's my big boy/girl!" Y/N's mother coos, lifting her/his little form into his arms. "How was your day?"

"So much fun! I want Offender to babysit me all the time!" He/She grins in excitement. "Please?"

"I will definitely ask him for more help in the future," Y/N's mother assures. "Thank you again, Offender."

"It was my honor to babysit her. We had a blast," Offender says with a content grin. "Thanks for giving me the chance."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @LeafpoolPotato

"Y/N, are you alright?" Slender asks, resting a gentle hand on your shoulder.

"I'm fine! J-Just got a little distracted," You assure him with a blush. "I'm almost done with dinner."

"Thank you for making it tonight. It'll just be the two of us," Slender explains with a soft hum.

"Then I won't prepare anything extra," You tell him with a soft chuckle. "Leave it to our brothers to skip out on family dinners."

"And only tell us last minute," Slender sighs, taking a seat at the table while he waits for dinner to get finished.

"Alright, all done!" You smile, setting the chicken and vegetables on plates and setting them on the table.

"Y/N, I apologize. There is a human so I must go," Slender suddenly sighs, earning a nod from you. "I will be back momentarily."

"Alright," You assure, waiting for a few minutes before teleporting after Slender, hiding within the trees as you watch your big brother destroy the humans.

So badly did you want to be doing that too. So badly did the urge to kill humans well up inside you and yet you couldn't bring yourself to do it. Slender didn't want you to be like him. He wanted you to be able to someday mingle with humans and create a new bond that didn't include murdering. You so badly wanted to not disappoint him but every time they went out killing you so badly wanted to go with. If only you could work up the nerve to admit your feelings to Slender. With a soft sigh you teleport back home and sit in your chair as if you hadn't left, peeking slightly when Slender reappears.

"How was your hunt brother?" You ask him.

"Boring as usual. The humans no longer present challenges," Slender sighs softly before clearing his throat. "Not that you need to worry about that of course."

"Slender I want to kill humans too!" You blurt out, your cheeks flushing as you clear your throat. "I....I...."

"Y/N we've talked about this. One of us will be able to side with humans someday and I want you to be able to do that. You don't need to eat their flesh or their souls to be alive," Slender reminds you.

"I know that but I want to be like you brother. When you're gone or you're busy I want to be able to take care of the humans in the forest. I don't want to watch them destroy our home and try to find us," You tell him. "Please brother."

"The answer is no, Y/N. You do not need to kill humans and that is final," Slender growls in warning.

"Why won't you just let me do this?! Everyone else gets to do what they want!" You snap in frustration.

"You can hardly control your human form to be able to integrate with humans. Need I remind you of when you attempted human school?" Slender snaps back.

"It's because I don't have any reason to be in a human form! You keep me cooped up in here all the time!" You snarl back, your form trembling in anger.

"The answer is no," Slender growls back. "That is final."

"I'll show you," You hiss, teleporting away and close to where the humans resided.

You would show him what you were capable of! You slip through the shadows in search of a human to attack. You growl in delight when you happen across a human stalking others, lashing out your tendril and wrapping it around his neck before dragging him into the shadows.

"The murder meets the murder," You growl, shoving a tendril down his throat to keep him quiet and tearing into his chest cavity, devouring his heart and intestines.

Once you're satisfied you teleport back home, attempting to sneak to your room before you're caught by Slender.

"Y/N!" Slender snarls, a soft groan leaving your chest as you turn around to meet him.

"Look, you can't stop me from killing. I'm just like all of my brothers and I want to be treated the same," You tell him.

"Let's make a deal then. You keep your killing strictly to the lowest scum of humans. The murders, the thieves, scum like that. Deal?" He asks.

"Yes! Thank you big brother! Thank you thank you!" You cry, launching yourself into his arms. "I promise I'll keep it limited."

"Very well then," Slender sighs, gently rubbing your back. "You may begin your killing sprees."



# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

Requested by: @ThisPandaChild

The Slender brothers would do absolutely anything for their beloved Y/N. Every wish she ever had they would do their best to provide. If anyone else ever got too close they were quickly dealt with but not with Y/N's knowledge. No, their young pup was too innocent to know they killed people they thought got too close to her. Her friends knew to keep their distance if they valued their lives and no one dared expose Y/N to the experience of killing. She was different in that she was part wolf, beautiful (f/c) colored fur that came off as ears and a tail but she wasn't a killer. No, she had watched her entire pack become murdered, leaving her lonely and starved, desperate for a safe place to call home.

During one of her attempts at hunting, something she didn't usually do since she tended to care for the pups, she stumbled across the Slender brothers. They were out on one of their hunts when a haggard young woman came bolting through the bushes and latched onto a wild bunny, failing to notice the attention she gained until she had devoured her meal. The Slender brothers had fallen for her in an instant, imagining what else she could do with those special skills of hers. Slender was the first to greet her and welcome her into his home, his brothers Trender and Splendor falling head over heels for the woman.

"Slender, have you seen my nice dress?" Y/N calls, entering his study. "I can't seem to find it."

"You dropped it in the laundry room so I took it upon myself to wash it for you," Slender lies, the dress currently beneath the pillow in his bedroom. "Why do you need it?"

"Trender wanted to take me out shopping today so I thought I would dress nice," Y/N explains. "It's okay. I'll wear a different one."

"Y/N, mind if I accompany the two of you?" Slender asks her.

"Of course! The more the merrier after all!" Y/N giggles softly. "I'll see you both soon!"

"You're seriously taking away from MY time with her?" Trender growls in annoyance.

"That's what you get for trying to sneak her out from under us," Slender growls back.

"I would love to go shopping, Y/N!" The two hear Splendorman cries.

"Splendorman!" The two siblings shout, 'glaring' at their brother when he enters Slender's office.

"I couldn't let you two have all the fun with her," Splendor declares with a grin. "No one gets to spend time alone with her. It's either all of us or none of us."

"Are you boys ready?" Y/N calls, the tension in the room dropping the second she steps into the office.

"Of course Y/N. Where shall we go first?" Slender asks with a light purr.

"Clothes shopping of course," Trender interjects, grasping Y/N's hand. "Keep up brothers!"

Y/N is pulled every which way for the day by the brothers. Each one trying to get as much time in with her as absolutely possible. Trender spoils her with all the clothes that look stunning on her, Slender treated her to lunch and book shopping, and Splendor discovered a little candy store that they went crazy in. As the day comes to an end they all head back to the mansion, Y/N enjoying her time running after little critters in the forest as the brothers watch on with infatuation.

"Y/N, we have one more activity we would like to do with you," Slender calls, gaining the young woman's attention.

"What did you have in mind?" Y/N asks, her (e/c) eyes shining in the fading sunlight.

"Come with us," Splendor smiles, grasping her hand and taking the lead to Slender's bedroom.

Slender locks the door behind them and dims the light in the room, grasping Y/N by the waist and pulling her into a deep kiss. Splendor comes up behind her and begins showering kiss in her neck, earning a soft moan from Y/N. Slowly Slender peels her clothes off layer by layer, her arms covering to come her chest and intimates as she grows shy.

"You have no need to hide from us Y/N. You're stunning," Trender purrs, grasping Y/N's hands and guiding her to the bed.

Trender lays down and guides her on top of him, his hands gently massaging her breasts as his brothers get undressed. Slender crawls over Y/N and Trender, his erection lining sign Y/N's soaked sex.

"Open wide," Splendor coos, lining his length with Y/N's lips and moaning in pleasure when her bit cavern closes around him.

Trender ensures Y/N's back entrance is well prepared before thrusting into her as well, Slender joining their bodies as one. Y/N lets go of soft whimpers and moans as she's filled to the brim, her hands grasping at the sheets as the men move in and out of her.

"Your mouth feels so good Y/N," Splendorman gasps in pleasure, his fingers gently tangling in her hair as he thrusts his hips.

"You're so tight, Y/N," Slender groans, trailing kisses along her chest and taking her each of his breasts in his mouth.

Soft groans leave the men's chests as they continue their thrusting, pulling Y/N into several orgasms before they release as well, filling her to the brim with their seed. Hard pants leave everyone's chest as the boys help clean Y/N up after their intimate time together, the three laying down with Y/N in the middle. Soft pants leave Y/N's chest as she snuggles herself into Trender's chest, Splendor and Slender wrapping their arms around the two of them.

"That was amazing," Y/N moans out, soon falling asleep in the comfort and protection of her lovers' arms.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Plays Requested by: @Creepypastalover6969

BDSM Requested by: Ticci\_aury

(Hope you two don't mind that I combined your requests!)

Warning: The following contains detailed BDSM such as edge play, switch, bondage, whips, foreplay, and candle wax. Read at your own risk!

Offender purrs in delight as he admires his handiwork, his lover tied to the bed by her wrists, her eyes blindfolded, and her legs spread apart using a spreader bar to give him full view of her body. He runs his hands over her naked form, leaving the occasional hickey behind in his exploration, defending lower and lower until he meets her sex. His fingers gently spread the lips of her pussy so he had full access to her entrance, his long tongue slipping between his lips and along her folds. The tip of his tongue gently flicks against her clit, earning a soft moan from his lover.

Offender's tongue enters her once again, sliding deeper and deeper until it's full inside of her, gently curling and lapping at the walls inside of her as he probes for her g-spot.

He wastes no time flicking his tongue along the bundle of nerves as he eats his lover out, soon pulling her to an orgasm. As her body spasms and squirms from the pleasure Offender pulls away, selecting a whip from his wall of toys. Before attacking her skin he carefully slides a vibrator inside

of his lover, switching the toy on full blast inside his lover. Without warning he cracks his whip across the soft flesh of her stomach, red welts rising along her body as he strikes her over and over again. Little by little her cries of pleasure turn into cries and whimpers as the welts turn into bleeding lashes, only stopping once she says the safe word.

Offender is gentle as he trails his tongue along her bleeding lashes, his saliva slowly clotting and drying the cuts along her form, his lips chasing away the stinging pain. His hands cup and knead her breasts, his thumb flicking over her erect nipples before being replaced by his mouth. Offender gently sucks at Y/N's breasts, his tongue dancing around her nipples as his teeth gently glide along her skin. Goosebumps rise along her skin as she squirms and moans beneath him, letting go of a soft hum of approval.

Slowly his hands rise along her body before coming to wrap around her neck, his thumbs pressing against Y/N's jugular as his hands tighten around her throat, cutting off her air. Offender straddles her hips to keep her from squirming too much beneath him, watching her cheeks redden and slowly drop into blue. He feels his lover's pulse speed up and begin to stutter, at last allowing the air to seep back into her lungs just before her heart stills. Offender kisses the bruises brightening on her neck, suckling against the soft flesh as she pulls in ragged breaths.

"Ready my dear?" Offender purrs, using his tendrils to dig into his lover's flesh, watching her blood rise and spill onto her skin.

Carefully he carves intricate rose patterns into her skin, watching as her flesh is stained with red. He gently laps at the liquid on her skin, savoring just how sweet and delectable her blood is. He's carefully where he draws his

designs over her flesh, ensuring it would not scar, or simply ensuring he didn't strike an artery. He laps at her skin until he has the last of her blood cleaned up, her cuts clotting and closing with his saliva. He trails his fingers down to her intimates and gently slides the vibrator from her intimates, his fingers glistening with her juices as he brings them to his lips, letting her listen to him suck in them.

Offender gently guides Y/N's legs up and around his shoulders, lining his tip with her entrance and sheathing himself fully into her. Their moans mingle together as Offender thrusts his hips against Y/N's, angling for the sweet spot inside her that has her seeing stars. Y/N's fingers tighten into fists as she cries out in pleasure, her back arching and only driving Offender deeper inside of her. Before long he has his lover hitting yet another orgasm, pulling out of her with soft pants and releasing her from her ties.

Once she's free Y/N guides Offender onto the bed, straddling his hips and grabbing a few black candles that had been lit on the nightstand. Carefully she tilts them over, allowing the burning wax to fall onto Offender's pale skin. The wax burns and soon cools, leaving his flesh tingling as she forms little criss-cross patterns on his skin.

"Y/N," Offender moans, squirming beneath his lover.

"I'm not done yet," She coos, pressing a kiss against Offender's lips and quickly bringing down the burning stick of wax, stamping out the flame on Offender's skin.

She watches as the skin blisters and blackens for a moment before Offender's healing abilities kick in, putting out several more candle along various parts in his skin. Y/N braces her hands against Offender's shoulder and guides

him back inside of her once again, bouncing on top of him and guiding his hands to fondle her breasts. Her nails dig into his shoulder as she's brought over the edge for the third time that night, Offender following not too long after.

The two pant as they ride out their high together, Y/N collapsing on her lover's chest after the separate from one another.

"Another incredible night," Y/N coos softly to her lover.

"You took your punishment well tonight," Offender purrs softly, referring to the whip lashes decorating his lover's flesh. "Nothing should leave behind scars."

"I would gladly allow you to scar my skin," Y/N tells him with a soft laugh. "That's how much you mean to me."



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: The following contains self harm and suicide attempt. If any of these are a trigger please do not read. If anyone is going through this please message someone or call the suicide hotline at 1-800-273-8255. You can also message me and I will sit and chat with you.

Splendor was in a panic. He had yet to hear from Y/N today despite her usual constant messaging. He knew she was struggling but she had told him she was doing okay. She was getting help and turned for him for support but things didn't seem to be going well. Slowly, little by little her texting became shorter, their calls ending in awkward silence, and her smile stopped reaching her eyes. No longer did she smile at silly little things he did when she thought he wasn't paying attention, her eyes losing their usual shine. So badly did he want to bring it up but part of him was terrified at the same time.

What if reaching out made her hate him? What if she lied and said she was fine for the millionth time and he pushed too hard? He had no idea what to do for her but at the same time he knew he needed to be there for her. With renewed determination he teleports to her home, calling out her name only to receive no answer. Panic begins to overtake Splendor as he begins slamming doors open in search of Y/N, his heart running cold when he finds her in the bath with her wrists slit.

"Y/N!" Splendor cries, kneeling by her side as her gaze finds him.

"Splendor," She mumbles softly, reaching out a shaky hand. "Please leave me be. I can't do this anymore."

"Yes you can! You can do this, Y/N!" Splendor cries, grasping her wrists and trailing his tongue over the cuts so they clot and close.

He then pulls Y/N from the bath and wraps her in a towel before taking her to her bedroom, the woman having passed out in his arms while he was tending to her. Splendor refuses to leave Y/N's side, holding her hand in his own as he waits for her to wake up. He's unable to stop crying when she finally begins to open her eyes, his hand grasping her's as her gaze falls on him.

"You're Okay now. I'm here, Y/N," Splendor sobs.

"Splendor," Y/N calls softly, letting go of a soft sigh as her hand squeezes his. "I'm sorry."

"No, don't be sorry. Please don't be sorry," Splendor hiccups softly. "I'm sorry."

"You didn't do anything wrong," Y/N assures him, resting in her pillow with a soft sigh. "I couldn't take it anymore Splendor. The bad thoughts wouldn't shut up and I couldn't take it anymore!"

"I'm here now. We can work through us together," Splendor hiccups. "We'll get through it together."

Y/N does her best to keep going with Splendor at her side. He makes sure she eats, gets out of bed, and even helps her find a job. He goes with her to her doctor to ensure she is

being open and honest about the way she is feeling, her having admitted that she had been telling the doctor she was fine. Little by little Y/N's spark returns to her eyes. She slowly begins to be happy again and Splendor sees signs of his old friend but he's learning to understand her changes too. Y/N isn't smiling all the time but she's smiling more often than she used to and some nights he needed to stay the night when her brain wouldn't shut off, making sure she wasn't going to harm herself again.

Sometimes during those nights Y/N would lash out but Splendorman knew how to roll with the punches for the sake of his best friend. He couldn't imagine the world without her so he made sure she stayed in it for as long as possible.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

F/f: Favorite flower

"Y/N, meet me in the backyard once it's dinner time," Slender coos, pressing a gentle kiss to your lips. "I have a surprise for you."

"I look forward to it," You tell him, returning his kiss with a bright smile.

Once darkness falls you follow Slender's instructions and head for the back yard, your breath catching in your throat at site before you. Strings of lights criss cross over branches of trees along with red and pink ribbon. A white table with a set of matching chairs is set up on a silver blanket with (f/c) rose petals scattered around. Slender stands beside the little setup, dressed in a crimson red suit with a white undershirt and pink tie, a bouquet of (f/f) in his hand as he gives you a sweeping bow as soon as you come into view.

"Good evening my love," Slender purrs, handing you the bouquet.

"They're beautiful Slender," You tell him, setting the bouquet in the vase of water Slender had placed on the table.

"Happy Valentine's Day, Y/N," Slender purrs, pulling your body flush with his and pressing a deep kiss to your lips.

"Happy Valentine's Day my dear,"

Slender then parts from you and pulls out the chair for you, taking a seat after you're settled. He then pours each of you a glass of Red Merlot wine complimented with lamb chops, a light salad, and sautéed potatoes.

"This looks fantastic Slender," You breathe, your legs tangling together under the table as you enjoy your meal together.

"Now it's time for your present," You smile, sliding a small box over the table to Slender's side and watching with bated breath as he opens it.

Inside are two matching rings, one for you and one for Slender. Each ring is engraved with a life line and half a heart, the two making a whole when they're placed together.



"They're beautiful, Y/N," Slender breathes, taking your left hand in his and gently sliding the ring over your ring finger.

With a smile you collect the ring for Slender and slide it over his ring finger, your hands coming to clasp one another's as you both lean over the table for yet another kiss.

"I love you, Y/N. You're such a strong woman and an even better girlfriend. I couldn't have imagined this cold heart of

mine would be capable of finding someone else besides Sally to love. You work so hard and are so independent but needy at the same time. You always keep me on my toes and I never know what to expect from one moment to the next but I wouldn't want it any other way," Slender coos softly.

"I love you too, Slender. You're a hard headed man that made it difficult to get into his heart but since I've captured it I know everyday that I'm waking up to something amazing. Even if it's as simple as making breakfast you know how to make my day. You're strong willed, difficult at times, but you've stolen my heart and I don't ever want you to let it go," You coo back, your heart racing from excitement.

You couldn't have imagined a better evening being spent with the one you adored so much.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Special thanks to [EdgeLordCreator](#) for helping with these specials!

"Y/N!" Splendor cries, lifting me in his arms and twirling us around. "I'm so excited that we get to spend the whole day together!"

"I am too Splendy," I laugh, wrapping my arms around his neck and giving him a peck on the lips.

"It's going to be so much fun!" He grins, his fingers coming to lace with my own.

"What should we do first?" I ask him, the two of us having come to the amusement park for Valentine's Day weekend.

"Let's go enjoy some rides," Splendor suggests, earning a nod from me.

"Rides it is!" I smile in excitement, letting Splendorman drag me around the amusement park and to the different rides. We enjoy the roller coasters, the fun houses, and even cap it all off with the Ferris wheel! As the day winds down we begin going around to the different booths, Splendor winning me a wide assortment of stuffed animals and various other available prizes.



"Y/N, let's go do this one!" Splendorman cries, dragging me to a booth where you have to throw darts at balloons.

"Splendor I'm not good at these," I laugh, accepting the darts he practically shoves into my hands.

"Just try. Pretty please?" He begs, earning a soft smile from me.

"Alright. I'll give it my best," I assure him, taking the darts and throwing them at the wall of balloons.

"Oooh! Bad luck!" The owner cries when I manage to land each and every dart into the board instead of any balloons. "But wait! We have a special balloon for you! Please pop this balloon miss!"

"Ouch, you're giving me one to pop," I laugh when the man holds out a balloon attached to a string, handing me a dart so I can pop it.

"You've got this one," Splendor smiles, his hand coming to find mine.

"I should hope so," I chuckle, stabbing the balloon with the dart. "Hey, did you see that?"

My eyes widen when I turn my attention to the ground in search of the shiny thing that fell from the balloon, my heart racing when I find Splendorman down on one knee with a ring in his fingers.

"Y/N, would you do me the honor of becoming my wife?" Splendor asks me.

"Yes! A million times yes!" I squeal, throwing myself into his arms in my excitement.

"Yes! She said yes!" Splendor cries, twirling me around in his arms and then setting me down so he can slip the ring on my finger.

As soon as it's on I capture his lips in a deep kiss, refusing to let go until we're both gasping for air.

"I love you," I tell him with a smile.

"I love you too, Y/N. Happy Valentine's Day my love," he tells me.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Are you sure you don't want a professional model to show off your dress? I hardly do it justice," I tell Trender as he helps me into the floor length ball gown.

"No one else can model this dress, Y/N. This is strictly for you," Trender tells me. "Relax. You look stunning."

"It's all thanks to you," I tell him with a soft chuckle.

"How many times must I tell you not to talk down about yourself?" Trender scolds, giving my nose a light tap. "All done. You ready my love?"

"Ready as ever, darling," I coo, giving his lips a kiss before he has to leave to greet all the guests for his show.

"Welcome everyone! Thank you for joining me here in fashion week," Trender announces, flashing everyone a bright grin. "I have created a series for this lovely day and hope you all enjoy the dresses our lovely models will be showing us today!"

Trender receives polite applause from everyone before he takes a seat in the front row, handing over the microphone to his designated announcer. He watches as his dresses are modeled flawlessly by the models, most excited to see the beautiful dress his beloved would be wearing. He was able to

convince her to model for him because he created a one of a kind dress that was only ever going to be worn by her. It was his most spectacular piece yet and only his beloved could model it.

"And finally, we have a floor length ball gown modeled by the world famous actress Y/N L/N!" The announcer says, earning a smile from me as I walk down the runway, showing off Trender's dress.

My eyes widen when I spot Trender at the end of the runway down on one knee with a spectacular diamond ring in a red velvet box.

"Y/N L/N, will you marry me?" He asks over the gasps and excited murmurs going through the room.

"Yes!" I gasp, tears of delight filling my eyes as I give him my hand so he could slide the ring onto my finger.

Trender then wraps his arm around my waist and pulls me down off the runway so we could share a passionate kiss.

"Happy Valentine's Day my beautiful fiancé," Trender chuckles softly.

"Happy Valentine's Day my darling fiancé," I giggle back, giving him another kiss.

# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

"Happy Valentine's Day, Y/N," Offender purrs as soon as I enter our bedroom.

Offender is splayed out before me with various pieces of chocolate along his naked form, his already hard sex covered in whip cream.

"Good thing I missed lunch," I tease, pressing kisses to his feet and slowly making my way up.

I kiss the places I eat the chocolate, my tongue swirling around his erection before I pull him full in my mouth. I let go of a satisfied hum as the sweetness mixes in with his arousal, creating quite the addicting combination.

"So good," Offender groans, thrusting his hips and driving his sex deeper into my throat.

I press my tongue against his shaft as I bob my head, soon pulling him to orgasm. I pull away with a small pop and continue my chocolate trail upwards until I reach Offender's lips, giving him a passionate kiss as I straddle his hips. Offender wins out dominance and lets his tongue explore my mouth, pulling away with a small gasp when I'm in need of breath.

I brace my hands on his shoulders and guide his once again hardened length inside me, throwing my head back and moaning in pleasure as he bulks his hips in response. Soft moans leave our lips as I ride Offender, gasping out his name when we both hit our climax together. I slump against my lover's chest with soft pants, lifting up and giving him yet another kiss.

"Happy Valentine's Day Offender," I coo with a chuckle. "I loved my treat."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @ShockburnerPredqueen

I hold tight to Offender's hand as I watch Doctor Smiley perform a Caesarean section on Offender, glad he was drugged out of his mind for the procedure because it looked rather painful. My eyes light up when a small body is pulled from Offender's stomach, the small form already beginning to cry as it squirms one Doctor Smiley's arms.

"Congratulations, it's a girl!" Doctor Smiley grins, getting her cleaned and bundled before handing her to me.

"She looks just like Offender," I breathe in delight as I hold her close to my chest.

"Y/N, I wanna see," Offender whines, reaching out his arms for me.

"Hold still so you can get stitched up," I chuckle softly, leaning down so he could see his baby girl.

"She's much better looking than I am," Offender jokes, a content sigh leaving his lips. "Y/N I feel so good. It's like nothing even happened!"

"It will be like that in a few days," Doctor Smiley assures with a chuckle. "Enjoy you two."

"Thank you Doctor Smiley," I tell him, climbing into bed beside Offender once everything is all cleaned up. "She's beautiful Offender."

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"Daddy! Daddy look what I made!" Our little girl calls, holding up a picture for Offender and I to see.

"That looks marvelous baby!" I cry out in delight. "You're getting so good at drawing!"

"Where did you learn to draw so well? Certainly not either of us," Offender purrs in delight.

"Lots of practice!" Our daughter giggles in delight.

"Offender, I'm here," We hear Splendorman call out.

"Uncle Splendy!" Our daughter cries, running and jumping into her uncle's arms. "You're gonna babysit me tonight?" She asks with an excited giggle.

"You bet I am! That way your daddies can enjoy a romantic date together," Splendor coos softly.

"Can we have chocolate?" She asks him.

"Don't eat too much so you don't get sick," I remind her.

"I promise," Splendor chuckles. "You two have fun!"

"Thanks again Splendor!" I call out with a smile. "Go get ready. We have reservations."

"I have a better idea," Offender purrs, pulling me into his chest and pressing a kiss to my lips. "Let's cancel our reservations and have a romantic dinner here."



"Oh? Are you going to do the cooking?" I chuckle softly. "If that was your plan then we didn't need a babysitter."

"Tonight is a romantic night for us to enjoy kid free. Don't tell me you don't want to spend some alone time with me?" Offender questions with a pout.

"I wouldn't dream of it," I assure him with a kiss. "Staying in it is."

"Still get dressed up for me. I love when you wear a suit," Offender purrs, making his way to the kitchen while I head to our bedroom to change.

Once I'm finished I head down to the kitchen to trade places with Offender, my cheeks flushing when he comes down all handsome in a (f/c) suit.

"You look handsome," I tell him, allowing him to take over cooking while I set the table.

Once everything is ready we sit down together, Offender pouring us both a glass of sparkling champagne.

"Happy Valentine's Day Y/N," Offender purrs, clinking his glass against mine.

"Happy Valentine's Day, Offender. I have something to ask you," I tell him after taking a sip of the champagne.

With a deep breath I pull a small, velvet black box from my pocket and stand from the table, coming around to Offender's side and getting down on one knee.

"Will you marry me Offender?" I ask him.

"You have no idea how long I've waited to hear those words," Offender purrs, pressing a deep kiss to my lips. "Yes I will marry you!"

"That's a good Offender," I tease him with a laugh, slipping the ring on his finger. "You've made me the happiest man alive."

"I don't know about that. I'm the happiest man alive right now so you must come in second," Offender teases with a laugh.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @ThisPandaChild

They send me away to find them a fortune  
A chest filled with diamonds and gold  
The house was awake, the shadows and monsters  
The hallways, they echoed and groaned

Y/N lets go of a soft sigh as she opens a portal to the mortal realm, having been instructed to go undercover to find a demon that was messing with souls trying to cross over. It wasn't that she was unhappy with her job, she just wasn't the right angel for the job. She was used to guiding souls not attacking them and she had no idea how she was going to hide the fact that she was an angel. Perhaps she could find them quickly and banish them back to hell where they belonged before having to do any serious work.

"Oh my, look what the angel realm sent down," A dark voice purrs, a sudden scream leaving Y/N's lips when a demon suddenly possess her.

"Get out! Get out!" She screams, pulling out her sword and getting ready to stab it through her chest.

"You're going to get me something I've wanted for a long time," The demon purrs, taking control of Y/N's body. "You're going to get me a prize I have always sought out."

"No! I won't do any of your dirty work!" Y/N gasps, slowly losing the battle with the demon until it possesses her entire body.

I sat alone, in bed till the morning  
I'm crying, "They're coming for me"  
And I tried to hold these secrets inside me  
My mind's like a deadly disease

I'm bigger than my body  
I'm colder than this home  
I'm meaner than my demons  
I'm bigger than these bones

And all the kids cried out, "Please stop, you're scaring me"  
I can't help this awful energy  
God damn right, you should be scared of me  
Who is in control?

I paced around for hours on empty  
I jumped at the slightest of sounds  
And I couldn't stand the person inside me  
I turned all the mirrors around

Y/N and the demon fight back and forth for control, Y/N attempting to cleanse herself and the demon forcing her body to walk to some place in the woods. They battle one another as they draw closer to the demon's hunting ground, Y/N's eyes widening when she recognizes the place they were at.

"Y/N!" Slender cries, running out and embracing the angel with an excited purr. "What took you so long to return?"

'Oh? So you knew them?' The demon coos from inside Y/N's mind. 'This should make their souls much easier to get.'

'You're not getting their souls!' Y/N snarls back internally.

'We'll see about that, angel,' the demon growls back.

"Y/N, are you alright?" Slender asks, concern enveloping him at her silence.

"I'm just fine Slender. Where is everyone else?" Y/N asks with a smile.

"Why do you need them? I'm here now," Slender growls, his hold tightening slightly on Y/N's arm.

"Ah, I was just curious," Y/N laughs nervously. "Shall we head inside?"

"Of course!" Slender hums, moving to grasp Y/N's hand in his own.

"Y/N!" Splendorman cries, swooping in and enveloping the angel in a tight hug, ignoring the death 'glare' he gets from Slender. "How long are you staying?"

"Not sure yet but a little while," Y/N assures him with a chuckle.

"I thought the commotion sounded familiar," Trender coos, grasping Y/N's hand and gently twirling her towards him. "How's my favorite angel?"

"Actually," Y/N trails off, her eyes turning red for a moment as the demon takes control. "I'm honestly in need of some souls."

I'm bigger than my body.  
I'm colder than this home

I'm meaner than my demons  
I'm bigger than these bones

And all the kids cried out, "Please stop, you're scaring me"  
I can't help this awful energy.  
God damn right, you should be scared of me  
Who is in control?

"Is that all? I'll gladly help you with that," Slender purrs, taking Y/N in his arms.

"I'll help!" Splendor and Trender shout together, all three glaring at one another.

"I was actually heading out on a hunt so I'll take her," Defender growls as he snatches the angel and teleports away. "Shall we find some souls for you?"

"Oh yeah," The demon growls, Y/N's heart rate picking up speed from the demon's excitement.

"Not so fast Defender," Slender snarls, tackling his sibling to the ground where they grapple for dominance.

"Y/N, join me instead," Trender says, snarling and fighting off Splendor when he interrupts.

"I have a much better idea," Y/N purrs. "Something that ALL of you can help me with."

"Anything at all!" The four men gasp.

'What are you doing?' The demon snarls.

'Do you honestly think I'm friends with these four? Oh no, they're my lovers,' Y/N growls back with a grin.

I'm well acquainted with villains that live in my head  
They beg me to write them so they'll never die when I'm  
dead  
And I've grown familiar with villains that live in my head  
They beg me to write them so I'll never die when I'm dead

I'm bigger than my body.  
I'm colder than this home  
I'm meaner than my demons  
I'm bigger than these bones

And all the kids cried out, "Please stop, you're scaring me"  
I can't help this awful energy.  
God damn right, you should be scared of me  
Who is in control?

Suddenly the demon exits Y/N's body in a black mist, the angel falling to her knees as the Slender brothers turn their attention on the creature.

"You dare possess our angel?" Slender growls, his tendrils coming from his back. "You have a lot of nerve demon!"

"No one hurts our Y/N and gets away with it!" Trender barks, his tendrils wrapping around the demon's neck.

Y/N watches as the Slender brothers attack and ultimately destroy the demon, accepting the soul from them once they're finished.

"Thank you boys," Y/N coos, pulling each of them down for a kiss. "Now perhaps you can help me with something else."

"You read my mind," Slender purrs, pulling Y/N's waist back rutting his hips against her ass.

"You don't get all the fun Slender," Defender growls, connecting his hips to the front of Y/N's.

"Let me get undressed before you soil my clothes," Y/N gasps, shoving both men away so she could undress.

With possessive snarls the boys waste no time attaching themselves to Y/N, Slender laying Y/N on top of him after laying down on the forest floor. Defender then climbs on top of her and the two monsters enter Y/N's holes, a pleased moan leaving the woman's lips as they fill her completely.

"Splendor, Trender," Y/N gasps, her hands grasping their erections as her body is jolted by Slender and Defender's thrusting. "So good."

"You're so tight, Y/N," Slender groans, showering her neck in love bites as he bulks his hips.

"Take all of me," Defender pants as he thrusts himself deep inside of Y/N.

"I'm close!" Y/N gasps, her toes curling and her back arching as she hits her peak, the boys following soon after.

"My turn," Trender growls, guiding Y/N to lean against a tree, thrusting himself inside of her with a pleased moan.

"Harder Trender!" Y/N gasps in delight, her arms shaking as she braces herself against the tree, hitting yet another orgasm.

The boys continue taking turns until Y/N is well exhausted, taking the tired angel back to Slender mansion where she could get some rest. They fight over who gets to be where, Slender winning out getting Y/N on top of him, and Trender and Defender get her sides. With a pout Splendor sits



around the end of the bed where he gently massages Y/N's feet, everyone wanting to touch the angel in some way or another.

"Thanks for the help with the demon by the way. You were all a huge help," Y/N yawns as she relaxes against Slender's chest, soon dozing off to sleep.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @LeafpoolPotato

"Alright Y/N. Do you know why you're in here today?" Her therapist asks.

"I keep seeing things," Y/N hums, picking at the edge of the couch. "I see things that no one else can see."

"That's partially true but you're also here because you attacked your doctor. Can you tell me why you did that?" The therapist asks.

"He was being mean to me," Y/N giggles, a crazed look in her eyes. "So I was mean back."

"Y/N, you bit off one of his fingers. I don't think that was the appropriate response if he was being mean. You're lucky you didn't swallow it," Her therapist cries.

"He called me names. He got what he deserved!" Y/N snaps, tugging at her hair. "He deserved it! He deserved it! He deserved it!"

"Okay, okay, Y/N. Let's calm down," The therapist says patiently. "Can you tell me what he called you?"

"A crazy piece of trash. He said my family wished I had never been born. They don't wish that. They love me even

though they put me here," Y/N points out. "I was only protecting them from the bad figures."

"Do you see the figures now?" Her therapist questions.

"Yesssss," Y/N hisses, standing up. "I want to go now. I don't like this. You're asking too many questions," Y/N growls, walking towards the door.

"Okay, let me call the doctors. Y/N, sit back down," The therapist orders.

"Why? Is the door open?" Y/N giggles, pushing against the door. "You never locked it. The shadow says so," Y/N hums, her hands coming to grasp the handle.

"I need security in here," The therapist orders over the phone. "Y/N, I need you to step away from the door."

"The shadow says to go," Y/N coos, wrenching the door open and bolting out of it.

Y/N giggles in delight as adrenaline courses through her veins, her bare feet slapping against the cold linoleum as she zeroes in on the door. She was so close. Freedom was right in front of her and she could taste it!

"Y/N! Stop!" She hears voices shout.

"No, the shadows are saying go!" Y/N laughs, slamming through the doors and out of the facility. "Free! We're all free!"

Y/N continues to run, making it straight for the woods where she knew she could hide, heavy pants heaving in her chest as her feet get cut up by rocks and branches. She hardly notices the voices that suddenly disappear behind her,

somehow crossing a forbidden barrier that she didn't know existed. At last the adrenaline runs its course and Y/N stumbles over the tangled roots of the trees in the forest, coming to a stop and collapsing as exhaustion over takes her.

While Y/N slumbers away Splendorman stumbles across her body, his eyes widening upon finding a young woman in nothing more than paper thin shorts and a shirt passed out in his brother's forest. He takes in her scratches from the forest, carefully lifting her form into his arms and walking her back to Slender mansion. There he lays her on the couch and drapes his coat over her to keep her warm, her body chilly from the evening air.

"What's with the girl on the couch?" Jeff questions, his knife at the ready.

"Leave her alone Jeff. She's my guest," Splendor warns him.

"Whatever," Jeff grumbles, heading out of the mansion.

When Splendor grows tired of waiting for Y/N to wake up he heads into the kitchen for a snack, rushing back out when he suddenly hears screaming.

"What the hell?! Get off!" Ben cries, struggling against Y/N.

"The shadows say you're bad! I must appease the shadows!" Y/N snarls, yelping when she's thrown off of Ben.

"Crazy woman!" Ben growls out.

"All of you. The shadows don't like you!" Y/N yells, lunging herself at E.J.

"Splendor, do something!" E.J. yelps, dodging these woman's attack.

"You have a lot of nerve attacking members of my mansion," Slender snarls, grabbing Y/N by the ankle and hanging her struggling form upside down. "What's your name brat?"

"You've got a big shadow on you. I guess it matches your height," Y/N giggles, her shirt just barely covering her chest. "You'll be the most fun to get rid of."

"I'll end you before you end me," Slender growls. "You appear to be a mental case. You see things that aren't there."

"They are too there!" Y/N growls in annoyance, ceasing her struggling. "Hey, you don't have one."

"I'll set you down now," Slender says, carefully easing Y/N to the floor.

"I'm Y/N," She introduces to Splendor.

"I'm Splendor. I'm the one who found you," Splendor introduces with a smile.

"That must be why you don't have one. They stay away from people that are nice and help me," Y/N says with a hum.

"Can I stay with you? I'm not really wanting to go back to the mental institution."

"Promise not to attack anymore people and you can," Splendor offers with a chuckle.

"No promises but I'll leave them alone for now," Y/N hums softly. "I like you Splendy. You're a pretty cool dude."

"Well, I'm happy you think so," Splendorman chuckles. "This looks like it'll be quite the friendship."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @ThisPandaChild

"Hello?" Y/N croaks out softly, answering her phone.

"Y/N. Where are you? I'm worried," Defender cries in worry.

"Don't worry, I just came down with a cold," Y/N chuckles softly. "Sorry I haven't texted. I've honestly been sleeping most of the day."

"Don't you worry. I'm going to be there soon," Defender declares.

"You don't need to do that. Besides, Alex is coming over with soup so I'll be fine," I assure him.

"Alex?" Defender growls through the phone.

"My ex roommate. You remember him don't you?" Y/N questions, a harsh cough leaving her lips.

"I remember him," Defender says. "Can't I still visit you?"

"If you must," Y/N laughs. "I'll see you soon?"

"Yes you will," Defender assures her.

After hanging up with Y/N, Defender does a quick search of Alex, knocking on the door to his apartment. He gives a cold grin when the door is opened, his aura radiating anger.

"Can I help you?" Alex questions nervously.

"Listen punk," Defender growls, grabbing him by the front of his shirt. "Stay the hell away from MY Y/N. She doesn't need a piece of shit like you bothering her."

"What the fuck man?! We're just friends. You can't tell me that I can't see her!" Alex snaps.

"Oh yes I can. If you keep coming around her you're going to pay dearly," Defender snarls. "If you value your life then you'll stay away."

"Whatever man," Alex growls in annoyance, yelping when he's suddenly thrown to the floor.

Defender steps inside and slams the door behind him, allowing his monstrous form to take shape, his tendrils wrapping around Alex's neck and lifting him into the air.

"Try telling me that again," Defender growls with a sneer.

"Okay! Okay! I'll stay away!" Alex gasps in panic, his form trembling.

"That's a good man," Defender growls, dropping the male. "Tell Y/N you got tied up. Don't make me do it literally."

"Okay! Look see. I'm texting her right now," Alex cries, sending Y/N a message that he got called into work.

"Stay away from my love," Defender warns before teleporting to Y/N's house after picking up some chicken



noodle soup at the store. "Y/N, I'm coming in."

"Defender," Y/N chuckles in relief, sitting up in bed when he enters her bedroom. "And you brought soup. Alex cancelled on me so I'm glad you were kind enough to bring some."

"Anything for you, Y/N," Defender coos, pressing a kiss to her forehead.

"Will you heat it up for me?" Y/N coos softly. "Pretty please?"

"Of course my dear," Defender says, leaving her side to make the soup and returning when he's done.

He sits on the edge of Y/N's bed and carefully feeds her despite her protests, telling her she didn't need to do any sort of work while she was sick. After he ensures Y/N eats all her soup he tucks her into bed, sitting beside her until she falls asleep and continues watching her long after. His beautiful Y/N. He would make sure his beloved was well taken care of now and forever. No one else was going to take her away from him, not if he could get away with it!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Hello everyone. I'm not used to speaking in front of big crowds so bear with me," I chuckle nervously. "I've written a poem for all of you tonight."

"You got this babe!" Slenderwoman shouts out, earning a few chuckles from the audience.

"My beautiful girlfriend everyone," I laugh, motioning to where her lover was sitting.

"You're the gorgeous one," Slender purrs, watching me with shining grey eyes.

"Here we go," I laugh softly. "Your kiss brings me the sweetest of pleasures. Finding you has been my greatest treasure. You've made me fall head over heels for you. That much is true. You're patient with me. Even if you're life has been ancient. No one loves me like you do. My only hope is to give you just as much love too. Darling I love you so much. You'll always be my biggest crush."

Soft applause echoes through the small room and I give a small bow before hurrying back to my table with Slender, my cheeks completely flushed from embarrassment.

"You were wonderful up there," She coos, capturing my lips in a gentle kiss.

"Only because I had such a wonderful muse," I tell her with a soft chuckle. "Are you going to go up?"

"No way. I can read poetry but I can't write it to save my life," She laughs.

Our hands come to grasp one another's as we listen to the rest of the poems for open poetry night, some silly while others are deeper. We happily sip our cooled coffees as we listen, my head coming to rest on Slender's shoulder as the night wears on.

"Ready to go home?" She purrs, pressing a kiss to the top of my head.

"You bet I am. I'm growing rather hungry," I admit, my eyes flashing for a moment.

"Then let's get you to bed," She coos, grasping my hand as we leave the small cafe.

We make our way into the shadows of the alley way so she can teleport us back to my home, my arms wrapping around her neck before my teeth sink into the soft flesh, a moan of delight leaving my lips as I savor the taste of her blood.

"Y/N," Slender moans, her arms coming to wrap around my waist.

"You taste divine," I coo softly, licking the wound to ensure it heals up.

"I love you," Slender coos, capturing my lips in a deep kiss.

"I love you too," I coo back with a smile, the two of us heading to my bedroom.

We get changed and then get comfy under the covers of my bed, watching a movie until we both fall asleep together.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @SapphireJem123

Your Pov

"Y/N! Help me in the kitchen?!" Splendorman cries, his arms wrapping around my torso. "Please?! I need your help!"

"Alright, alright," I laugh, easing his arms off of me. "What are you getting me into today?"

"Just something simple," Splendor assures as he grasps my hand and leads me into the kitchen. "We're making cakes!"

"That should be fun," I laugh, grabbing an apron from the closet and getting to work on the cakes with Splendor.

"Y/N, you have some batter on your face," Splendor chuckles.

"I do? Where?" I ask, my eyes widening when Splendor slides his batter soaked spatula over my cheek.

"Right there!" He giggles.

"Oh you are on!" I warn, splattering some of the batter on his face. "Two can play at that game!"

"Food fight!" Splendor laughs, the two of us screaming and laughing as we soak one another in cake batter.

"Gotcha!" I giggle, managing to dump my bowl of Splendor's head.

"Got you back!" Splendor laughs, trapping my arms in his tendrils and dumping his bowl on my head.

"What are you two doing?!" An angry voice shouts, mine and Splendor's cheeks paling as well turn to the angry Slender.

"Baking?" Splendor chuckles nervously. "We'll clean it all up. Promise!"

"You two go get cleaned up. I'll take care of the mess in here," Slender snarls, earning an apologetic smile from me.

"Slender don't get mad. We were just having fun," I mumbles, pressing a kiss to his cheek before leaving the kitchen to go shower after pulling the bowl off my head.

Slender's Pov

"What has you so angry brother? Surely it's not the messy kitchen?" Splendor questions, earning an annoyed sigh from Slender.

"It's nothing," He growls in annoyance, earning a curious hum from Splendor.

"You're jealous!" Splendor gasps in realization. "You are! You're jealous that I was spending time with Y/N!"

"So what? She's MY mate," Slender huffs, groaning when he suddenly hears laughter from his beloved. "Tch. What now?!"

"Trender stop! I'm gonna pee!" Y/N screams, squirming and laughing while getting tickled by Trender.

"Not until you say sorry," Trender laughs, continuing his onslaught.

"I'm sorry! Haha sorry for getting my outfit dirty!" Y/N gasps, hard pants and giggles leaving her lips when Trender finally lets up. "Jeez, you play dirty."

"What are you two doing? You've gotten batter all over my carpet," Slender growls.

"Trender started it," Y/N laughs as she climbs back to her feet. "Don't worry I'll clean it up."

"Jealousy is an ugly color on you," Trender coos, exiting the room with an amused chuckle.

"Slender?" Y/N calls, earning a soft sigh from me.

"I'm fine Y/N," I assure. "You should get in the shower before the batter gets too hard to wash out."

"Want to help me?" Y/N asks, my cheeks heating up in a blush from her question. "I'm not so sure I can do it all by myself."

"We can't have that now can we?" I chuckle, using a tendril to close and lock our bedroom door.

Our lips come together in a deep kiss as I lift her up and her legs wrap around my waist, our tongues battling for dominance as I walk her to the bathroom. I carefully set her down and begin running the water of the shower, turning back to find Y/N slowly undressing herself before me. I watch in excitement as a very visible tent grows in my pants, her

shirt and pants coming off to reveal her sexy (f/c) bra and panties.

"Like what you see?" She coos, slowly sliding off bed bra and panties.

She walks over to me and her hands begin slowly undoing the buttons of my suit coat and shirt, a delighted shiver running through me as her hands trace over my skin. She trails her finger from my chest and down my navel until she hits my hips, her fingers working away the button and zipper of my pants. Slowly she eases them off my hips, her lips engulfing my throbbing erection as I let go of a pleased moan. I watch as she takes me all the way in her mouth, her warm tongue pressing flat against my throbbing length as she bobs her head. My fingers tangle in her messy hair as she moves, her ministrations soon bringing me to my peak.

Your Pov

As soon as I pull away from Slender his hands are around my ass and lifting me up onto his waist and stepping into the steaming shower. I shiver as my back comes in contact with the cold wall, our lips coming together in yet another kiss. My chest heaves with soft pants as Slender pulls away to line his tip with my entrance, pleased groans leaving our lips as our bodies become one.

"Slender!" I gasp, my nails trailing down his back as he pounds away inside me.

"You have a lot of nerve flaunting yourself in front of my brothers," Slender growls out, his lips sucking harshly against the skin of my neck and collar bone.

"So you were jealous," Y/N gasps, her back arching in pleasure when Slender finds the special place inside her.



"I may have been," Slender growls, earning a pained cry from my lips when his teeth suddenly sink into my shoulder.

"Fuck Slender!" I gasps, my nails drawing blood as my grip tightens around him.

"You better wear that cute dress I bought you. Show off my marks," Slender chuckles, his thrusts becoming harder and more erratic as we're drawn closer to our peaks.

"I promise. Slender!" I groan as I hit my peak, my body trembling as I'm slowly eased to the floor after Slender hits his finish as well.

Gently he turns me around and guides me beneath the streaming water, his hands delicate as they gently stroke the water through my hair, rinsing away the cake batter that had been drying. He's gentle as he takes a loofah and gently washes the batter from my skin as well, the two of us sharing the occasional kiss as we shower together.

Once we finish I slip on the requested dress, my cheeks flushed in embarrassment as I admire the marks he left behind on my skin.

"Damn, you look fine Y/N!" Offended purrs once the two of us make our way to the living room.

"Slender has good taste doesn't he?" I tease with a chuckle, rolling my eyes to the low growl the two of us earn from Slender.

"Be nice," I scold Slender, grasping his tie and pulling him down for a deep kiss.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @LeafpoolPotato

"Y/N, welcome home my darling," Trender hums, worry enveloping him when she collapses on the couch. "You look exhausted."

"It was a really long day," Y/N admits with a soft chuckle. "I haven't been able to sit down at all."

"Then you relax now and I'll take care of you," Trender assures her.

Trender gently pulls off Y/N's shoes and guides her to lay down on the couch with her feet in his lap, gently kneading and massaging the aching muscles. Y/N relaxes back with a satisfied groan, earning a soft chuckle from Trender.

"Oooh, right there Trender," Y/N gasps when he hits a particularly sore muscle in her feet.

Once he's finished with his massage Trender leaves Y/N's side to prepare dinner for the two of them. His meal is a simple chicken Caesar salad for the two of them, bringing over the bowls and sitting down beside his beloved for them to enjoy. He also brings over a bottle of red wine and two glasses

"This looks delicious, Trender," Y/N hums in delight, devouring her food rather fast in her hunger.

"Must have been a really long day," Trender teases with a soft chuckle.

"That's what you get for making so much delicious food," Y/N teases him with a chuckle.

"Well when I get such a ravenous audience," He coos, giving Y/N a gentle peck on the lips and heading to wash the dishes.

The two of them then cuddle up on the couch with their second glass of wine, Y/N soon dozing off with her head on Trender's shoulder. Once the movie credits roll Trender lifts Y/N in his arms bridal style and carries her to bed, tucking her beneath the covers and joining her after he gets changed into some pajamas. He didn't want to disturb Y/N, otherwise he would have woken her up to change as well but she looked so peaceful he had no desire to disturb her.

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Once morning comes around Trender prepares Y/N breakfast in bed, showering his beloved in kisses until she wakes up.

"Good morning my dearest," Trender coos softly.

"Mmm, good morning. What time is it?" Y/N mumbles softly, giving a stretch to wake up her body.

"A little after nine," Trender hums, climbing into bed beside her. "I made breakfast."

"You pamper me so much," Y/N smiles, giving Trender a kiss and digging into her breakfast. She couldn't have asked for

a better boyfriend than Trender.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @impmon

Slender was furious. Not only had his brothers found their soulmates but they found them before he had even found his! He was the one searching endlessly for the one person who would complete his life and give him new purpose. Something besides housing killers with no other place to go. He wanted someone to love and cherish that would be by his side forever more and yet he had yet to find the one for him. With an angry growl Slender punches his fist against a tree, gritting his teeth in anger when he hears people shouting in his forest. Damn humans didn't know how to mind their own business and leave him to wallow in his anger in peace!

"Witch! Die witch!" A man shouts, him and multiple people pelting a young woman with stones.

For a moment time feels as if it's frozen when his gaze meets with the young woman's, an invisible force pulling Slender to her. With a snarl he attacks the humans that were daring to harm the young woman, slaughtering those unfortunate enough to not run away. Slender goes over to the young woman that has since passed out and gently lifts her in his arms and takes her back to his mansion where he tends to her wounds, sitting beside her as he waits for her to wake up.

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"E-Excuse me?" The young woman calls, giving Slender's shoulder a gentle shake. "Could you tell me where I am?"

"You are in my mansion," Slender says softly once he wakes up. "I am Slenderman."

"I'm Y/N. It's nice to meet you," She says with a gentle smile.

"Why were you being attacked by those people?" Slender asks, his heart pounding in his chest.

"Oh, because of this," Y/N chuckles, pulling up the sleeve of her shirt to reveal his mark etched into her skin. "They were saying that my soulmate is the devil."

"Hardly," Slender scoffs softly. "That's my mark miss Y/N. It's...."

"Your soulmate mark," Y/N says, her cheeks heating up in a blush. "I've been doing research and that's what we were doing in your forest. They were hoping that by stopping or killing me they would be able to get at you and put an end to things."

"Then I came at the right time," Slender chuckles softly. "You received quite the beat down but luckily everything is okay now."

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"Y/N are you ready?" Slender calls with a gentle knock on the door.

"Almost!" Y/N calls out, a soft giggle leaving her lips.

"Jane, Sally, the food is going to get cold!" Slender calls, earning a laugh from the two girls currently helping me with my dress and my make-up.

"We're almost done, Slender! Get your panties out of a wad!" Jane calls back, earning a snort of laughter from Y/N and Sally.

"Daddy wears panties?! Those are for girls!" Sally laughs.

"I do NOT wear panties!" Slender barks, the three of the girls listening to his foot steps stomp away.

"Uh-oh. We made him mad," Y/N chuckles, standing up with a soft groan as she stretches her aching muscles. "Thank you for the help girls. Looks like I need to go calm down a certain Slenderman."

"Tell him sorry for us!" Sally giggles, taking a seat on the floor in front of Jane. "Now it's my turn!"

"Have fun!" Y/N tells them before heading downstairs, yelping in surprise when she's suddenly grabbed by Slender and spun around. "Slender, I'm getting dizzy!"

"That's payback for teasing me," Slender chuckles, setting her on the floor and ensuring she was stable before removing his hold. "You look stunning, Y/N."

"And you look handsome as always," Y/N smiles, taking Slender's hand as he shifts into his human form.

Slender then teleports them to a restaurant in Paris, the two enjoying fine dining and wine together.

"Y/N, these last few months have been the greatest of my long existence. I couldn't have imagined asking for a better

partner than you. Will you do me the honor of marrying me?" Slender asks, getting down on one knee.

"Yes! A millions times yes!" Y/N gasps, her hand trembling as she holds it out for Slender to slip the ring on. "It's beautiful Slender."

"Nothing could possibly match your beauty, Y/N," Slender purrs, pressing a deep kiss to her lips.

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Slender holds Y/N bridal style as they enter the hotel room in (dream destination) after they're married, their lips coming together in a kiss as Slender lays her on the bed, his fingers gentle as he slowly undoes the ties and/or buttons. Her dress slides away to reveal (f/c) lingerie beneath, Slender's cheeks flushing as he admires his lover's ensemble.

"You look absolutely ravishing," Slender purrs in delight, his fingers dancing lightly across Y/N's flesh.

Y/N squirms slightly beneath her lover as goose bumps rise to her skin, a pleased moan escaping her lips when his fingers find her sex. Her back arches as Slender gently rubs his fingers along her sex, feeling herself grow wetter and wetter from his touch.

"Slender!" Y/N gasps, groaning in delight when his fingers move into her sex after sliding her panties down her legs.

"Moan for me love. Let me here how much you love me," Slender purrs in delight, his fingers curling inside Y/N as they thrust in and out of her.

"I love you!" Y/N cries, her back arching as she hits her orgasm.



Slender slides his fingers out of Y/N and licks her juices clean from his fingers, standing from the bed so he could get undressed as well. His erection stands tall and proud as he crawls back onto the bed, capturing Y/N's lips in his own as he thrusts inside her. A soft groan of delight leaves Slender's lips as her walls tighten around his throbbing sex, trailing kisses and nibbles down her neck. Y/N happily returns the favor with her own love bites, the two coming away with bright purple marks decorating their skin. Slender refuses to let up as he ravishes his new wife all night long, finally giving in to her desires for rest in the early morning hours. Slender purrs away as he holds Y/N in his arms, falling into a consent sleep.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @ThisPandaChild

"Are you certain we'll find something here?" Slender questions, skeptical of his brother's idea to come here for a pet.

"Of course! I stumbled across this gem not too long ago and they bring in some of the best product," Surrender assures his brothers.

"Nothing is jumping out," Trender mumbles as he sweeps his gaze over the tethered animals. "They're all too cliché and boring."

"I want something along the lines of a dog. Something obedient," Defender points out.

"Wait a moment," Slender breathes, pulling his brothers to a stop. "What about her?"

Inside a glass cage is a young woman who seemed to be in her early twenties, wolf ears flattened against her head as a wolf tail tucks between her legs to hide her sex.

"She's marvelous," Defender breathes, his hand coming to rest against the glass. "I want her."

"Everyone in agreement?" Slender's asks, earning a nod from all his brothers.

"Find something you like gentleman?" A man asks, coming to stand behind the cage.

"We want her," Slender tells him, standing tall and proud. "Name any price."

"She goes for a few million. It's not often we encounter hybrids like her," The man says.

"It's a deal," Slender growls with a slight smirk coming to his lips. "All in cash."

"How does four million sound?" Defender questions, offering you his briefcase full of money.

"S-Sold!" The man gasps, greedily snatching the suitcase from Defender. "Here's the key."

"You're going to a new home little lady," Slender purrs, unlocking the cage and lifting the woman into his arms. "You're going to be safe now."

Y/N's ears perk slightly as she looks up at Slender and looks around at the four brothers. Was she really going to be okay? Slender holds Y/N all the way back to Slender mansion, setting the young woman down as all the brothers shift back to their regular forms. Y/N backs away and curls up in a corner out of fear, her body trembling slightly.

"Please do not worry," Slender coos, kneeling down and offering his hand to Y/N. "We're not going to harm you. Can you tell us your name?"

"My name is Y/N, master," Y/N tells him, gingerly accepting his hand. "It's nice to meet all my masters."

"I am Slender. This is Trender, Defender, and Surrender," Slender introduces.

"Can I have something to eat?" Y/N asks, her tail wagging in excitement when Slender assures her it was okay.

"I assume you would like meat?" Slender asks.

"Yes please master!" Y/N gasps, tearing into the raw and bloody meat as soon as it's offered to her.

"Slow down a little or you'll choke," Surrender warns, gently patting her head.

Y/N does as asked and slows down on the meat, taking her time to properly chew the food now that she knows it wouldn't be snatched away from her. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad here....

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A few months pass and Y/N settles into her role as pet, figuring out what pleased her master's and what didn't, but it was still much better than being kept in a small cage never to see the light of day. She was allowed to run free and enjoy her time outside, often hunting with the boys when they went out and finding she was rather adept at chasing after humans.

"Have any of you see Y/N?" Slender questions his brothers.

"Come to think of it we haven't," Defender hums. "She didn't come down to breakfast either."

"I'll check on her," Trender hums, standing from his seat and heading upstairs.

Trender's eyes widen when he hears lewd moans leaving Y/N's room, quietly opening the door and watching as the wolf touches herself, feeling his own arousal growing.

"M-Master touch me more," Y/N whines, crying in delight when she hits her peak.

"Y/N, you're being quite the naughty girl," Trender purrs, entering the room and closing the door behind him, taking a deep inhale of her musk. "Are you on heat?"

"I-I'm sorry!" Y/N cries, crawling over to Trender and bowing her head in shame. "Please punish me for what I did."

"Bend over the bed," Trender coos, unzipping his pants and lining his tip with Y/N's entrance.

Trender moans in delight as he thrusts his erection into Y/N's throbbing sex, enjoying the small yelp he earns from her. He gently trails kisses along her shoulder as he pounds away inside of her, enjoying the moans and gasps he earns from the young woman.

"More master! Please harder!" Y/N gasps, not taking long to hit her peak.

"That's a good girl," Trender coos, pulling out of Y/N before his cheeks flush to his siblings standing at the door. "Our little pup is in heat."

"Masters please. I need more," Y/N pants, her cheeks flush as her hands tighten the sheets into her fists. "Please."

"Your wish is our command little lady," Surrender purrs, laying on the bed and guiding Y/N onto his erection while Slender takes her ass.

Pleased gasps and cries leave the woman's lips as the two men fill her completely, yelping and moaning as she's completely ravaged. The brothers continue to take turns until Y/N is too exhausted to move, resting on Defended's chest as her chest heaves from her pants.

"Th-Thank you m-masters," Y/N gasps softly before she dozes off to sleep.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @ThisPandaChild

I will keep quiet  
You won't even know I'm here  
You won't suspect a thing  
You won't see me in the mirror  
But I crept into your heart  
You can't make me disappear  
Til I make you

"Gather round ladies and gentleman and see a sight for behold!" The auctioneer shouts. "A woman wolf hybrid created by the witches themselves!"

"Oh my, she's terrifying," A person gasps.  
"What if she gets loose?! She'll kill us all!" Another one shouts.

"Now, now, don't you worry. She's weighed down by heavy chains and will do as told or else she'll face the consequences of my whip!" The auctioneer ensures the people. "To whoever gives the highest bid I will stay and assist you with training the young woman."

"That's a fair deal," Someone hums out. "Five dollars!"

"That's it. Bid your hearts away!" The auctioneer chuckles as he takes the bids one by one.

Y/N glares out at the crowd with a low growl as they begin bidding for her. Heavy chains keep her pinned to the floor of her cage, the chains tainted with blood of innocents to keep her angel side pinned down.

"Five hundred dollars!" Her owner shouts out, getting richer and richer as the bidding goes on.

"One million dollars," A voice purrs, all of the people gasping and falling to their knees.

"Y-Your highness!" Her owner gasps out, bowing before the man.

"I'm disappointed you didn't come see me first. Especially with such a magnificent creature," The king purrs. "I will be buying her off of your hands and she is going to become the main attraction at the next ball."

His majesty was none other than Slenderman himself, having heard rumors of a traveling merchant with a rather peculiar hostage. It peaked the interest of him and his brothers. Something that hadn't happened for many centuries.

"Here she is your majesty," Her owner says, offering Slender the chain that connects to your collar.

"How well behaved is she?" Slender questions, grasping Y/N by the chin and looking her over.

"One snap of a whip and she's groveling at your feet," He assures, handing over the whip that has been the bane of your existence.

"Excellent," Slenderman purrs, handing over the money before tugging on Y/N's chain and forcing her to walk with



him. "What's your name, pet?"

"Y/N," She tells him as she follows his footsteps, rather surprised when he asks her.

"I am Slender. As I'm sure you can tell I am the king of this land," Slender purrs softly. "My brothers and I will be enjoying your company."

"Are they like you?" Y/N questions.

"Faceless creatures? Yes they are," Slender tells her. "Everyone is clothed in different outfits so it's easy to tell us apart."

"Very well," Y/N sighs softly, enjoying the sun soaking into her skin before they enter the castle. For all she knew it would be the last time she would see the sunlight.

"Brothers, I'm home!" Slender calls.

"Did you get it?" Trender questions, gasping softly in excitement once his gaze lands on Y/N. "She's even more beautiful than I imagined!"

"Her fur is so soft and beautiful," Surrender coos, gently petting Y/N's ears and her tail.

"Y/N, this is Trender, Surrender, and Defender," Slender introduces. "Everyone, this is our new pet Y/N."

"You did well brother," Defender coos in delight.

I made myself at home  
In the cobwebs and the lies  
I'm learning all your tricks  
I can hurt you from inside

I made myself a promise  
You would never see me cry  
Til I make you

"Y/N," Slender calls, causing her to hurry from her breakfast and to his side.

"Yes your highness?" Y/N asks, her ears perked in slight excitement.

"Are you ready for your walk?" Slender asks, gently petting her head and chuckling softly to the way her tail thumps against the ground.

"Yes your highness," Y/N gasps, following after Slender when he stands from his throne and heads to the garden.

Y/N happily shifts into her wolf form and bounds after Slender, running around the expansive garden and enjoying the sunlight on her fur. These walks were a daily occurrence for Slender to relax and Y/N to get in some much needed exercise, needing to build her strength back up after being confined by the human for so long. Slender watches her as she acts much like a puppy would, calling her over and gently petting her head as he takes a seat on one of the benches.

"My brothers should be returning home soon," Slender coos, a slight tone of malice in his voice.

"They should have the man's head on a stick.  
Y/N lets go of an excited howl at Slender's words, beyond excited to know that the human that tortured her was getting his punishment.

Slender lets go of a soft chuckle to her reaction, grasping a nearby stick and throwing it for Y/N to chase. They continue

their little game for a while until footsteps catch their attention, Y/N's heart pounding as watches her owner's head be presented to her on a stick.

"It's going good make a lovely addition to the front lawn," Defender chuckles softly. "Do you like it Y/N?"

"She has been waiting anxiously," Slender hums, the four boys watching as Y/N shifts back to her human form.

"This is the greatest gift I've ever received!" Y/N gasps, hugging each of the boys in turn.

You'll never know what hit you  
Won't see me closing in  
I'm gonna make you suffer  
This hell you put me in  
I'm underneath your skin  
The devil within  
You'll never know what hit you

"Why did you have to have a ball honoring her?" Surrender questions, pouting as he watches the humans go up to admire Y/N who was currently sitting obediently in front of the Slender brother's.

"If she's going to be a part of our lives then it's only natural we introduce her to the kingdom. It is possible that she may even become our queen," Slender points out. "Officially at least."

"She's already our queen," Surrender chuckles, gently patting Y/N's head. "You're doing so well."  
"Anything for your majesties," Y/N coos with a delighted smile.

"Shall we dance?" Defender purrs, grasping Y/N's hand and pulling her to the dance floor.

His brothers glare at him as he spins Y/N around the dance floor, the people of their kingdom stepping out to watch the two in their dance. Not one to let Trender take advantage of the situation Slender snatches Y/N from Trender in one of his spins, guiding the angel in a passionate waltz. Defender snatches Y/N for a simple dance, pulling her body flush with his own as he leads her. Surrender cuts between the two on the next song and the two do rather childish dances, everyone admiring the way the brothers pulled the angel, wolf, hybrid back and forth.

I will be here  
When you think you're all alone  
Seeping through the cracks  
I'm the poison in your bones  
My love is your disease  
I won't let it set you free  
Til I break you

"Slender?" Y/N calls with a gentle knock on his study door.  
"Are you awake?"

"Come in, Y/N," Slender calls, the young woman easing the door open. "Can you not sleep?"

"W-Well," Y/N trails off, her cheeks flushing as tears begin to fill her eyes. "I'm.....I'm scared of the thunder."

"Oh you poor thing," Surrender gasps, wrapping his arms around Y/N and guiding her head to his chest. "It's okay, we'll stay with you!"

"We were just about to watch Trender and Slender play a game of chess. Come join us," Defender offers, gently

patting the seat beside him.

"You can stay in my lap," Surrender assures, sitting beside his brother with Y/N settled in his lap.

The young woman misses the 'glares' exchanged between the brothers as she settles on Surrender's chest, her tail thumping against his stomach as she watches the showdown between Slender and Trender. She giggles as Surrender and Defender offer their occasional input, clapping her hands in excitement when Slender wins.

"Can I have a turn?" Y/N asks, sliding into Slender's lap when he motions her over.

"Challenge me," Defender insists, shooing Trender from his seat.

Trender huffs softly as he moves to stand behind Slender instead, gently patting the top of Y/N's head. With Slender's help Y/N manages to win out in the end, beating Defender at the game. After several more matches with each of the brothers Y/N dozes off in Slender's chest, softly snoring as she cuddles into his warmth.

You'll never know what hit you  
Won't see me closing in  
I'm gonna make you suffer  
This hell you put me in  
I'm underneath your skin  
The devil within  
You'll never know what hit you  
I tried to be the lover to your nightmare  
Look what you made of me  
Now I'm a heavy burden that you can't bear  
Look what you made of me

Look what you made of me  
I'll make you see

"You sand ask her to be your queen! I want her to be MY queen!" Defender snarls in frustration.

"But I want her to be my queen!" Defender snaps.

"You don't deserve her!" Surrender growls, the four brothers shaking in anger. "She should marry me. I'm the youngest!"

"I am the king. Therefore she should marry me," Slender snaps in frustration.

"That doesn't give you automatic rights to her!" Trender snaps in frustration.

"Are you guys alright?" Y/N calls softly, knocking on Slender's bedroom door. "I heard shouting."

"We're fine Y/N," Slender calls, shooting his brothers an annoyed glare. "Please come in. What did you need?"

"Ummm, I had a question," She admits with flushed cheeks. "What if I married all of you?"

"I.....That is a possibility," Slender points out.

"Would you really like to marry all of us?" Trender questions.

"Of course! I couldn't imagine being with anyone else and I couldn't possibly just choose one of you!" Y/N says. "So I'll marry all of you."

You'll never know what hit you  
Won't see me closing in  
I'm gonna make you suffer  
This hell you put me in

I'm underneath your skin  
The devil within  
You'll never know what hit you  
The devil within  
You'll never know what hit you

"You look stunning Y/N," Slender purrs in delight, capturing Y/N's lips in a deep kiss as he helps her slide off her dress.

"You're always stunning," Trender purrs, slowly getting out of his royal attire.

"You're already so wet for us," Surrender gasps softly as his fingers gently rub against Y/N's clothed sex.

"You're our beautiful wife," Defender purrs.

Slender slowly removes Y/N's corset and panties, tossing the articles of clothing elsewhere in the room. Slender lets go of a pleased moan as he enters Y/N's throbbing sex, earning a whimpering gasp from the angel.

"Slender," Y/N moans, yelping and groaning in delight from the pleasure.

"Don't hog her," Defender growls, thrusting his throbbing erection in Y/N's ass.

The young woman helps and moans from the pain and pleasure mingling together, her back arching as hot pleasure courses through her body. The brothers continue taking turns making love to their new wife until Y/N is spent and exhausted, her form curling up under the covers of Slender's bed as she sleeps soundly after her busy day and night.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Pupcakemon

"Hi Surrender!" Y/N smiles when he enters Slender's office.  
"What brings you here today?"

"I've heard some rumors," Surrender explains with a soft sigh. "Zalgo is planning on attacking the mansion some time soon."

"That is a concern," Slender mumbles. "I'll inform everyone to be careful from now on. Better to not be caught off guard by his attack. Thank you for the information Surrender."

"Of course, anything to protect you and....everyone else," Surrender says his cheeks flushing slightly as he glances over at Y/N.

"Y/N why don't you treat Surrender to lunch?" Slender tells his daughter.

"Of course father. Come on Surrender. I'm making Caesar Salads for lunch!" Y/N giggles in delight as she grasps Surrender's hand and takes him to the kitchen.

"Your cooking is always the best," Surrender chuckles softly.

"Awww you flatter me too much," Y/N chuckles softly. "I'm just glad everyone likes it. I'm nowhere near father's cooking



but I try my best."

"Don't tell him but some of your cooking is better than his."  
Surrender chuckles softly.

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"Y/N, look out!" Surrender cries, tackling the young woman to the ground as a knife goes flying past her.

"Thank you Surrender," Y/N gasps, climbing to her feet and lunging herself at the demon's trying to attack Slender mansion once again.

Surrender watches her from the corner of his gaze, his cheeks flushing as he admires Y/N's fighting skills, delighted at how well she was attacking. She really was Slender's daughter. At last they all get rid of the demons attacking the mansion, everyone heading inside to tend to their injuries.

"Y/N, could I talk to you?" Surrender asks, grasping her hand.

"Of course Surrender," Y/N smiles in delight. "What's up?"

Instead of saying anything Surrender captures Y/N's lips in a deep kiss, wrapping his arms around her and pulling her flush against him. He lets go of a soft sigh when she returns his kiss and wraps her arms around his neck.

"I was so afraid you wouldn't feel the same," Surrender admits with a soft chuckle.

"I've felt the same for a while now," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks. "I'm happy you feel the same as me."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

She was the most beautiful woman Offender had ever seen. Her hair was silky smooth as it cascaded over her shoulders, her skin a beautiful (s/c) color. Her (e/c) eyes shimmered under the light as she was spun around by man after man. Offenderwoman was jealous, so desperately wishing she could dance with the princess herself. Instead she watches, her heart racing every time she believes the princess seems to look her way. Was it her imagination or was she actually looking for Offenderwoman?! Oh her heart could hardly handle the thought!

"You've been staring at me all night. Would you care to dance?" The princess asks, Offender's jaw dropping to the floor in shock. "Be careful milady. A fly might get in."

"Do you truly wish to dance with me?" Offender manages despite her shock, her heart racing as a hand is held out to her.

"Come, I don't bite.....very hard," The princess coos, pulling Offenderwoman into her chest and spinning her around.

"Your majesty. People are staring," Offender gasps softly. "Aren't you worried what might be said."

"I am a princess. Many things are said about me that I ignore. You should ignore them and have fun," Y/N chuckles

softly. "Relax milady. No one will dare spread false rumors if they value their lives."

"As you say your majesty," Offended sighs softly, allowing herself to relax and just enjoy the fact she was getting to dance with the princess.

The two women curtsy to one another once the song ends, applause echoing through the ballroom as Y/N goes to take her place on the throne, signaling the partygoers to enjoy the dance floor to their heart's content. Princess Y/N relaxes in her chair as she watches everyone laugh and dance, feeling rather content with how the evening had gone. The balls were held once a month and open to the common folk, something the nobles learned to deal with as Y/N didn't let up on her demands.

After all, they would have been thrown out and not invited back. As the ball draws to a close the princess bids her guests farewell, making her way to her chambers once the last guest has filtered out. She's caught by surprise when she finds a guest in her bedroom, a soft chuckle leaving her lips as she closes the door to her chamber.

"It's impolite to enter a lady's bedroom without permission," Y/N points out.

"Then it's a good thing I'm a lady as well," Offender coos. "You seemed lonely watching all of your guests leave."

"Was it all of them or one in particular?" Y/N questions, untying the back of her dress and allowing the fabric to pool at her feet.

"You tell me princess," Offender coos, making her way to Y/N's side and lifting her chin with her fingers. "Is it me you missed?"

"If I said yes would that get you into my bed Offenderwoman?" Y/N coos, her fingers tangling in offender's hair and pulling her down for a deep kiss.

"Even if you said no I would have still weaseled my way in," Offenderwoman chuckles, guiding Y/N to the bed.

Once her princess is settled and displayed in all her glory Offenderwoman takes the time to remove her own clothes, climbing on the bed and capturing Y/N's lips in another kiss. Her tendrils ease their way into Y/N's soaking sex, her hands playing with the princess's breasts as she thrusts her tendrils in and out of her, eliciting satisfied moans from the woman.

"Offender," Y/N gasps, her back arching from the pleasure and driving Offender's appendages deeper inside of her.

"That's it, moan for me princess," Offender coos softly, her movements picking up speed until she has her princess screaming in ecstasy from her release.

Y/N wraps her legs around Offender's waist and uses her strength to flip the two over, her soaking sex coming into contact with Offender's. Y/N grinds her hips to create heavenly friction between the two, their lips coming together as their hips grind against each other's.

"Harder Y/N," Offender gasps in delight, their hips grinding together until they're both screaming from their release.

Hard pants leave their lips as Y/N rolls to lay at Offender's side, their bodies glistening slightly from the sweat.

"You should sneak into my bed chambers more often," Y/N chuckles softly.

"As my princess commands," Offended coos, placing a kiss on Y/N's lips. "I'll gladly sneak in here every night."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @BlurryFace590

"Y/N, you're on soon!" Your co-star calls out.

"I'm ready!" You assure him, letting go of a gentle sigh as you set down the black rose you had received. "Watch over me angel of music."

With that final prayer you take your place on stage, dancing and singing your heart out for everyone who has come to watch your musical. You were a rising star among the Hollywood elites. Slowly going from a simple stage hand to now being one of the top performers sought by every opera house and movie produced out there. Your heart was with the stage though because you had a secret that no one else knew. There was an angel that had watched over you and sang with you since first coming to the opera house. You had never seen them face to face but you knew they were there watching over you. As usual the play goes off without a hitch, the seats completely sold out, and a standing ovation at the end.

"Y/N you were amazing as always!" Your co-stars grin. "You moved their crowd to tears you were so amazing!"

"Awww you guys are too nice," You laugh, hugging each of them in turn. "You guys help make me so amazing."

"No, it's all your talent," A voice whispers in your ear.

"Did you guys hear that?" You breathe, turning around to find no one there. Your angel was speaking to you again.....

"Y/N will you come out and celebrate with us tonight?" One of your co-stars asks.

"Not tonight guys. I'm honestly ready for bed," You chuckle.  
"Next time though!"

"We'll hold you to it!" They tell you before heading out.

Once you're all alone you make your way to your changing room, humming softly as you get out of your costume and into regular clothes, your breath hitching in your throat when you hear singing.

You have come here

In pursuit of your deepest urge

In pursuit of that wish which till now has been silent

Silent

I have brought you

That our passions may fuse and merge

In your mind you've already succumbed to me

Dropped all defenses, completely succumbed to me

Now you are here with me, no second thoughts

You've decided, decided

You knew this song from your favorite movie, the Phantom of the Opera. Your heart races as you listen to the sweet sound of the song, humming softly along. You slowly walk around the room in hopes of finding the source of the sound, jumping in surprise when your mirror suddenly glows with a soft light, stepping through the glass and into a stone pathway. You grasp one of the lot torches and slowly make

your way through the passageway, continuing to follow the sweet sound of music.

Past the point of no return

No backward glances

The games we've played till now are at an end

Past all thought of if or when

No use resisting

Abandon thought and let the dream descend

What raging fire shall flood the soul?

What rich desire unlocks its door?

What sweet seduction lies before us

Past the point of no return

The final threshold?

What warm, unspoken secrets will we learn

Beyond the point of no return?

With a deep breath you sing out to the voice guiding you forward, freezing when you find a man at a large organ, the music coming to a halt when your heels click against the floor. With a deep breath you sing back, desperately wishing to see this man's face.

You have brought me

To that moment where words run dry.

To that moment where speech disappears into silence

Silence

I have come here

Hardly knowing the reason why.

In my mind I've already imagined our bodies entwining,  
defenseless and silent

And now I am here with you, no second thoughts

I've decided, decided

Once again the organ begins to play as the two of you sing together, stepping closer and closer until you can touch him.



"Let me see your face?" You breathe, resting a gentle hand on his shoulder.

"Can you promise me you will not be afraid?" The man questions.

"Yes. How could anyone with such a beautiful voice be bad?" You coo softly.

You watch with bated breath as the man turns around, your hands trembling slightly as you reach out for his mask, carefully sliding it from his face. You step back in surprise when below the mask you find nothing but a pair of sharp teeth glinting in the light of your torch. The man rises from his seat and steps towards you, reaching out a hand that gently cups your cheek.

"Are you afraid?" He coos softly.

"No. I'm amazed," You breathe. "Are you my angel of music?"

"I've never been called an angel before," He laughs, his thumb gently caressing your cheek. "But yes, I am the one who has been singing to you."

"Thank you!" You breathe, catching the man off guard when you throw your arms around him. "You've done so much for me! You have no idea!"

"I have only guided you. All the work was your own," He coos gently. "Come, finish the song with me."

You nod gently and take a seat on the bench at his side, his fingers dancing across the keys of the organ.

Past the point of no return  
No going back now

Our passion play has now at last begun  
Past all thought of right or wrong  
One final question  
How long should we two wait before we're one?  
When will the blood begin to race  
The sleeping bud bursts into bloom?  
When will the flames at last consume us?  
Past the point of no return  
The final threshold  
The bridge is crossed, so stand and watch it burn  
We've passed the point of no return

"Can I visit you again?" You ask him. "May I know your name?"

"I am Offenderman. I would be thrilled if you visited me again," He coos, turning to face you.

Your breath hitches slightly as your hands come to rest against his cheeks, guiding him down for a deep kiss. You earn a low rumbling purr from his chest as your lips come together, his hands coming to wrap around your waist and pull you closer to him.

"You are a truly tantalizing woman," He growls softly, his lips trailing down into your neck.

A soft moan leaves your lips as he lifts your body and brings you to a bed that you had failed to notice before, your breath catching in your chest as his hands roam over your body. Your back arches in pleasure when he reaches your breasts, his hands gently massaging the supple mounds. His hands slide down your sides and to the bottom of your shirt, taking it off of you and tossing it to the side. Your pants follow soon after and his hands gently glide over your skin, his lips following his trailing hands.

"Offender," You moan as your back arches from the pleasure.

"That's it. Call my name," Offender purrs, his fingers gently sliding off your bra and panties.

He pulls away for a moment so he can remove his own clothes, his body pressing flush against yours as he guides his throbbing erection inside of you, delighted moans leaving both your lips as your bodies become one. Your arms wrap around his back as he thrusts inside of you, your nails digging into his pale flesh as your bodies rub together.

"I'm close," You gasp out, your toes curling as you reach your peak.

Offender continues his thrusts as he rides out your orgasm, bringing you to another as he hits your g-spot. You cry in delight as your orgasm brings Offender to his own, hard pants leaving your chest as he comes to lay down beside you.

"Rest here with me tonight," He coos softly, his fingers gently stroking your hair.

"As you wish," You coo softly.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @LeafpoolPotato

"Gotcha!" Y/N giggles, wrapping her arms around Slender's neck.

"I heard you coming," Slender complains with a soft chuckle.

"Then why did you let me sneak up on you?" Y/N questions, slumping against Slender's back.

"Because I'm busy with cooking lunch for you and the rest of my leeches," Slender jokes.

"Rude!" Y/N gasps, giving him a small whack on the shoulder. "Want to spar after lunch?"

"If you be a good sport about it then sure," Slender hums, setting several plates down on the table.

"I'm always a good sport about it! You just cheat," Y/N argues as she slides into her seat. "I'm going to show you who's boss."

"Yeah, whatever helps you feel better," Slender teases with a chuckle. "Lunch everyone!"

"I'll show you," Y/N hums, taking a bite out of the sandwich she grabs from the plate.

~~~~~

"Okay, what's the rules?" Slender questions, stretching beside Y/N as they get ready for their sparring match.

"No partners, if you're using tendrils then I get to use my weapons, but let's just have a fun match," Y/N hums in delight.

"You've got it little miss," Slender teases.

The two step away from each other and now before Y/N runs at Slender, dodging bud tendrils as she pulls out her knives and lunges for his legs, rolling to avoid his legs when he attempts to kick her. Slender manages to grab Y/N by the legs, lifting her up in the air with an amused chuckle.

"Gotcha," Slender purrs.

"No you don't," Y/N hums, slashing at Slender's hand with her knife and letting go of a soft grunt when she lands on the ground.

Y/N scrambles to her feet and dodges Slender's swinging fist, the two grappling for control as their fists swing at one another. Y/N attempts to injure Slender with her knives as Slender attacks with his tendrils, the two of them blocking one another from landing blows. Y/N uses Slender's torso to flip herself backwards and away from him, the other pastas cheering as they back away from one another. The two eye one another as they shift around in a circle before lunging at each other once again, Slender's tendrils lashing out at Y/N.

Y/N freezes on the spot as pain courses through her body, her knees buckling as she coughs up a bit of blood.

"Y/N!" Slender cries, pulling his tendrils back into his back and grasping her in his arms. "I'm so sorry Y/N!"

"Slender.....," Y/N gasps softly, coughing up more blood.

"What happened?!" Everyone cries, gathering around Slender and Y/N.

"Slender stabbed her through the heart," Dr. Smiley breathes as he comes over to analyze the extent of the injuries. "There's no coming back from this one."

"There has to be a way! Please Doctor Smiley!" Slender begs, tears beginning to stream down his cheeks as he pulls her closer to him.

"I'm sorry Slender. There's nothing I can do," Dr. Smiley sighs softly.

"It's okay Slender," Y/N gasps softly. "It was an accident."

"Oh Y/N. How can you still say such a thing," Slender gasps softly, pulling Y/N close to his chest as she continues to bleed out.

"It's okay," Y/N breathes softly, her (e/c) eyes drifting closed as her heart stills in her chest, the rest of her organs following after as her entire body shuts down.

"I'm so sorry," Slender breathes again, the pastas holding a funeral for Y/N shortly after.

Slender watches in sadness as her body is lowered into the ground, regret and guilt filling his entire being from what he had done. If only he could turn back time and stop himself....

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

I is back.

Back again.

\*sigh\*

What is my life.

Welp, if you haven't already met me, well, hi, but then again you should have a vague memory of me if you've read all of the chapters in the Offender oneshots book...

Yeah remember that pathetic excuse of a joke? Mhm, that would be my fault. I'm kinda sorry you were expecting something out of it but then again not a lot of people expect much out of me.

Yes, I know y'all here for your favorite author, and personally I am too. So why would I be here if it's strictly @BrokenSamurai's book?

That's a good question that I can not and do not know how to answer.

Anyways, this chapter is old timey. Which means old language you probably don't understand. I don't want to look down on you for your knowledge, but I got to live up to my name somehow. What kind of EdgeLord would I be if I

couldn't do something as edgy as looking down on myself and others? (If you get the reference you're my new best friend, no questions asked.) But seriously, I never mean to do harm to my fellow readers and I do apologize if you are offended.

So yeah. Shakespearean language here in this chapter, simply because I'm reading Romeo and Juliet for class. (By the way, it sucks, thanks for your concern). If my use in the Shakespearean language is incorrect please do correct me. Also, Offender is an incubus. Don't know what that means? Don't worry my uneducated friend, for I shall insert the definition.

Let's stop fooling around and get to the chapter, shall we?

[EdgeLordCreator](#)

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in·cu·bus

/ˈɪŋɡkyəbəʊs/

Learn to pronounce

noun.

noun: incubus; plural noun: incubia

male demon believed to have sexual intercourse with sleeping women.

(So as the incubus has intercourse with his victim, their life force is drained. If they are not immediately killed once the incubus is done, then they will have a deadly disease of becoming incredibly fickle and pale, resulting in vomiting blood, hallucinations, etc. I've kinda used others' ideas on the incubus along with my own. Although it means that he has sex with SLEEPING woman, Reader will be wide awake for writing purposes.)



Pitch black night had lingered around them. The starless sky had enveloped her view, with only the glistening heavenly crescent moon to look to. A gentle breeze went and gone, caressing her skin tenderly, much like giving motherly goodnight kisses to a child excited for the day. Still, even the maternal atmosphere could not have coaxed her as she laid awake, her eyes wide like of a ceramic plate.

Her loved one's soft breathing was all she heard, other than the ruffling of her bed when she tossed and turned. It seemed as if she couldn't sleep, and for whatever reason, she didn't have a hint. She stared at the male beside her, the sight of him made her beating heart passive. Always the appearance of the love of her life dulled her senses of stress. But as she gazed at him a sensation of dread overworked her.

Even though she loved him with the most passion, he refused to bear her the fruits of love\* to her. She wanted children, but he had denied her so, declaring they were not ready then. Her husband was a hard worker, scraping off every bit of coins his position could offer so that they would be allowed to build a room for their little ones soon. However she couldn't help but feel impatient and unwanted being denied by the love of her short lived life.

Bringing her frail and skinny legs to her, she nested her head into her knees, weeping softly at the thought of being a thrown out toy. Her husband had always been expressing that she was thin-skinned\*.

"My, my, what distresses a fair maiden such as thyself to be weeping?" a silky voice whispered.

The woman frantically twisted her head both ways in search of the mysterious figure. Surely she was going mad, in

search of an invisible man. However, her anxiety has not yet been deprived.

"Who is't art thee?" she bellowed out of fear.

"Quiet anon, don't waketh thou," the figure said, as her eyes laid on the silhouette of a character in the darkest corner, an arm gesturing towards the sleeping man.

His voice evoked shivers down her spine. Her breath hitched, her hairs pricking up as her heart shook. She felt like she was attached to this man, that she was meant to belong to him. She shook those thoughts away, fearing what would happen if it wasn't as it seemed.

She repeated her question again, trembling in terror. What does this man want? Or perhaps it wasn't a man. No it could have been a creature of carnal desire. A monster that lurked in the deepest depths of the world. She didn't know that it was possible but she was now questioning herself. But she knew it was there.

It chuckled. "I knoweth thee wanteth to act on thy sinful desire."

"How couldst thee possibly knoweth yond?!"

"I couldst holp thee with thy problem thy lov'r refuses to dealeth with."

She stayed silent, pondering on her decision. Nay\*, she shall stay faithful to her lover, or the gates to above will forever be out of reach. She would be banished from above. She shall not fall to its devilish charms. However, she was tempted.

"Cometh anon my love, thee has't nothing to feareth," he cooed seductively.

"Nay! I shall not falleth f'r thy charms!"

"My love, let me bear fruits of love to you," he whispered.

Like possessed, the woman couldn't control her limbs, as she walked on her own to the figure. Steadily reaching out, her hand brushed against smooth cold skin. She gasped pulling back, but when the figure didn't react, she reached out again.

She felt that it was bare, and that it was a male's body. Curiosity got the best of her as her hands felt each sculpted muscle, it was like he had the body of a god. Of the smoothest and warmest skin that only attracted her more to him. Her fingertips trailed down further before meeting something hard and plump as she gently squeezed. The organ immediately responded to her touch, in which she became flushed and backed away, her breathing spiking.

An arm extended, gripping her wrist tenderly. "Alloweth me holp thee," he cooed.

"Aye..." she breathed.

He pulled her into his warmth, but alas, she did not know what her unfaithfulness would cost.

His mouth immediately went to crave her skin, decorating her neck with love bites that she surely couldn't hide. However, too indulged into the pleasure, she let him, unknowingly letting the creature ravish her would have been lethal.

Soon, their clothes were removed, as their bodies were left bare. As his lips captured hers, his fingers trailed deliciously onto her skin, feeling south of her body and onto her throbbing moist warmth.

Plunging his fingers in, the female howled loudly, but only to be muffled by his unoccupied hand. Her husband stirred but did not wake up. Urging for more friction she bucked her hips into his hands, and just as she did, his fingers barged inside of her once again, her tense muscles already favorably concealing his hand into her. A knot that threatened to discharge had inhibited itself in her stomach. As she hit her peak, she yelped, bathing into her high.

However, after releasing, he harshly slammed her onto the wall, and wrapped her legs around his waist. Giving little recovery, he jolted himself inside of her, sheathing all of him inside her walls with a grunt. She cried silently out in pleasurable agony, much like a sweet poison, such pleasure couldn't possibly have existed.

Blinding, surging white dotted her mind. Consciousness was slowly fading as she sank deeper into the world of costful carnality. Lost in the deep caverns of his sinful embrace and bewitching charms, she just wanted to melt. Melting into this carnal world, she let her body respond instinctively, her body no longer acting rationally as all she wanted was more...

Greed and lust were such revolting and disturbing things aren't they?

Nights like this had been the same for the woman. On the seventh night, she confronted her hushed lover about her effects.

"Wherefore doth I feeleth weak and whey-face?\* What hast hath happened to me?"

He only chuckled. "Thy's foolishness amuses me, Y/N. Oh my Y/N, Ev'rything cometh with a did cost. The v'ry thing thee longeth is poison to thee. Isn't yond amusing?\*"

"What art thee?" she gasped, before coughing loudly and continuously. Her coughs soon intensified, her lungs reeking havoc as she grasped for more air. She was brought to her knees, her stomach hurling as she soon realized she was coughing blood. The man only stared, watching intently, smiling crueling, her death was to come soon.

"A thousand times, good night my love."

He said as he gazed into her lifeless eyes.

1,145 words. Wow. Have high expectations for me. Actually don't, it'll just lead to trouble.

How'd you like that? Pretty bad right? Although it was never implied, Offender is the man that, well, has sex with reader for 7 days straight.

Anyways, the "\*" are foot names. I'm basically going to tell you what they mean by order.

"Bear her the fruits of love," means to make love to you back then. Basically have sex. Fruits are referring to reproducing and children.

"Thin-skinned" means that you're sensitive and over emotional.

"Nay," basically means no.

"Whey-face" means pale, like "Why do I feel so pale."

"Thy's foolishness amuses me, Y/N. Oh my Y/N, Ev'rything cometh with a did cost. The v'ry thing thee longeth is poison to thee. Isn't yond amusing?" This means "Your foolishness amuses me. Everything comes with a cost. The very thing you longed for is poison to you. Isn't that amusing."

Let's hope you figured out the other stuff. Honestly, I can't explain to you every single word to you.

Alright I'm done. Leave a like and subscribe and hit that-

Oh wait, this isn't YouTube. But it basically is. Uhhh...

Make sure to add this to your library, vote on this chapter, and follow me at @EdgeLordCreator on Wattpad.

Mic drop. Boom. I'm such a good author. Best author 10/10 TOTALLY would recommend. (Note the sarcasm guys c'mon.)

I'm officially done.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @LeafpoolPotato

**\*\*means text from girlfriend\*\***

**~~means text from you~~**

**(g/f) girlfriend**

Your Pov

I was nervous. Beyond nervous actually. She was finally going to tell her father the truth and whatever consequence came of it.....well she would cross that bridge when she got there.

**\*\*Are you sure you're okay?\*\***

**~~Yes, I'm sorry. I'm just super nervous.~~**

**\*\*Why? Is it something I did I?\*\***

**~~Never! You could never do something love. No I'm nervous because I'm finally going to tell my dad.~~**

**\*\*REALLY?! Y/N that's big news!\*\***

**~~He's really understanding but I'm just so scared. What if he doesn't accept it?~~**

**\*\*Please, your dad is like the coolest guy ever. He's definitely going to accept it! I'm just going to be scared coming over because he'll know we're more than friends and he's super protective.\*\***

~~He loves you! There's no way he could be mad at you!~~

**\*\*XD awww, you're too sweet. Worst case you have to come live with me.\*\***

~~Worst case is I lose my biggest support. I can't dump all of me on you.~~

**\*\*You can but you won't have to. Now stop stalling and get that sexy butt of yours moving!\*\***

~~A kiss for good luck?~~

**\*\*(~3~)\*\***

~~You're the best love.~~

With a deep breath I slide my phone into my back pocket and head downstairs where dad was busy as usual at his sewing machine, softly clearing my throat and giving a small wave when I catch his attention.

"Is everything okay?" He asks, immediately taking note of my nervous state.

"Dad, I have something to tell you," I tell him, fidgeting with my fingers. "It's important."

"You're not pregnant are you?" Trender questions, your cheeks flushing in embarrassment.

"What?! No! Nothing like that!" I cry with a soft laugh.  
"Actually, that's part of what I need to talk to you about."



"About getting pregnant? My answer is no, not until you're older," Trender says firmly.

"No! Dad.....dad I'm bisexual," I tell him, holding my breath as I try to gauge his reaction.

"Oh? And your certain?" He asks patiently.

"I've been dating (g/f) for a few months now actually. Dad I've never felt this way about anyone before. She makes my heart race, hearing from her always has me smiling like an idiot and when we kiss I feel butterflies in my stomach," I explain, my cheeks growing redder and redder. "Please, I just needed you to know."

"Y/N," Trender coos softly, his large hands coming to grasp my small ones. "I'm okay with you being bisexual. If she makes you happy then I'm happy for you."

"R-Really?" I ask, my heart racing as tears begin to fill my eyes. "Thank you dad!"

"You're my little girl. I don't care what you are as long as you're happy," Trender coos softly. "I assume she's still coming over today?"

"That should be her now," I giggle once as I hear a knock on the door.

"Did you tell him?!" (G/F) cries as soon I open the door.

"She did young lady and I believe me and you need to have a serious discussion," Trender growls softly.

"Oh no," (G/F) chuckles in nervousness. "Gonna get the old be good to her or I'll shoot you talk."

"I can do way worse," Trender remarks. "Y/N, stay here."

You wait with much nervousness as your dad steals away (g/f), your hands clenched into nervous fists as you sit on the couch. Your body visibly relaxes when they finally return, (g/f) giving you a bright grin.

"Ready for our date?" (G/F) asks.

"You know it," I chuckle, giving Trender a tight hug before we head out.

"Thank you for trusting me," He says with a gentle kiss atop my head.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @meep1972

"Hmm, there are still some scratches on the disk," Ben mumbles, continuing to gently clean the game.

"Just put it in already!" Jeff snaps at Ben.

"That's what she said," I snicker, snorting in laughter to the annoyed looks I earn from the boys.

"Go away, Y/N," They growl back at you.

"That's not what your mom told me last night," I hum, grinning to the groans I earn from them.

"I swear to god if you don't leave I'm throwing this controller at you," Ben growls.

"You're just mad you haven't gotten some good pussy in a while," I complain, heading out of the living room in search of someone else to torment.

A grin comes to my lips when I notice Slender's door open, peaking inside and freezing when I catch him in the middle of changing. My mind races through a million different scenarios as I watch him, my eyes scanning his god like body as a rather familiar knot settles in my stomach. Oh how I would love for him to make it snap and have me screaming

in ecstasy. I wanted to run my hands down his pecs and over his abs, sliding them lower and lower until I reached his manhood. Then I wanted to take his meat into my mouth and have my way with him until I have him cumming, swallowing every bit of cum he unloads inside of me.

"Hey Slender," I call out, almost drooling from my thoughts.

"What is it now Miss Y/N?" He questions, the groan evident in his voice.

"Ever had sex while camping?" I ask him with a grin.

"No, where is this going?" He questions with a sigh.

"It's fucking intents," I grin, a snort of laughter leaving my lips.

"Amusing," Slender remarks. "Are you finished?"

"That's what she said," I snicker. "I have one more for you."

"Lay it on me," He sighs, turning to me in his full shirtless glory.

"When three people have sex it's called a threesome. When two people have sex it's called a twosome. Now I understand why they call you Handsome," I tease with a grin.

"I'll have to punish you for that one," Slender growls, earning a surprised yelp from me when I'm suddenly wrapped in his tendrils.

"Oooh, tying me up? What else can you do to me," I coo, grunting softly when I'm slammed onto the bed.

My heart races in excitement as Slender closes and locks the door to his bedroom, his pants being discarded as he makes

his way back to the bed. I lick my lips in excitement when I notice the growing tent in his underwear, my heart racing as the sound of my tearing clothes seems to echo in the room. My breath hitches in excitement as I feel his 'gaze' roam my entire body, squirming in excitement against the tendrils trapping my wrists.

"Excited I see," Slender purrs, his hands coming to gently massage my breasts. "What is that dirty mind of yours thinking now?"

"I don't have a dirty mind. I have a sexy imagination," I coo with a chuckle.

"I hope it includes me," Slender purrs, his breath hot against my skin as his lips come to capture mine in a kiss.

I let go of a pleased moan as our tongues battle for dominance, his winning out and exploring every crevice my mouth seems to hold. My nails dig into the palms of my hands as my heart races from excitement, a soft gasp leaving my lips when Slender's erection meets my womanhood. I arch my back with a pained screech when he thrusts and fully sheathes himself inside of me, squirming and gasping with a delighted moan as he moves inside me.

"Fuck Slender," I moan in delight, thrusting my hips up to meet his thrusts.

"That's it, scream my name. Let everyone hear who gets to control that filthy mouth of yours," Slender pants into my ear as he thrusts his hips.

"Slender!" I scream out, my toes curling as the knot inside my stomach suddenly snaps, my chest heaving as my mind becomes muddled from the pleasure.

Slender continues his thrusts as his hands come to wrap around my hips, his hold bruising as he pounds relentlessly inside me. I can only moan and gasp as hot pleasure fills my mind, another night tightening and snapping a second, then a third time, and finally the fourth time has Slender hitting his peak of pleasure with me. Hard pants leave my chest as I bask in the afterglow of pleasure, returning Slender's kiss when he leans down for one.

"Did I fuck you into exhaustion yet?" He pants softly, my arms coming to wrap around his neck.

"Was that an earthquake? Or did you just rock my world?" I coo with a devilish grin.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Slender! Offender!" I cry when the two of them finally show up at my home. "I was starting to think you weren't coming."

"A certain brother of mine was trying to come without any pants. I informed him this was a night of games, NOT sex." Slender growls.

"Y/N doesn't care when I come without pants. They're constricting!"

"Well you two are here now. That's what matters," Y/N laughs, motioning the two into her home.

"Oh, is that nutmeg I smell?" Slender questions, shifting into his regular form.

"I made cookies," Y/N tells him with a smile. "I thought they would go well with the wine."

"Oooh, is it a fancy wine?" Offender purrs, taking a seat on my couch. "What did you have in mind tonight?"

"Not tonight. Since we're just enjoying a drinking game it's some cheaper stuff," Y/N tells him with a chuckle. "It's still good just not a few thousand dollars worth."

"Then it's a good thing I brought one," Slender says, handing me a bottle of wine.

Once the three of us are settled with wine and all sorts of snack foods we settle around my coffee table, the three of us beginning to play various drinking games with the wine. Soon we're well on our way to be intoxicated, the three of us nicely buzzed from the alcohol.

"Shall we play never have I ever?" Offender purrs, his cheeks a nice rosy pink from the alcohol.

"Oooh or we could play twenty questions?" I suggest.

"I like twenty questions," Slender says, pouring everyone another glass of wine. "I'll go first. Y/N, what do you like most about me and Offender?"

"Wow, put me on the spot why don't you," I tell him with a laugh. "I like how serious you can be Slender. No matter what you are always level headed and prepared for anything. I enjoy Offender's fun side. No matter how bad my day might be I can always count on him to brighten it up."

"You're making me blush!" Offender purrs in delight. "Which way do you prefer us in bed?"

"Hmmm, I can't decide on that. I like you both all ways in the bedroom," I admit with flared cheeks. "Okay, why, out of all the humans, you two chose me as your partner?"

"Because you were understanding and I afraid when you faced us," Slender declares.

"Despite sleeping with me you made an effort to keep getting to know me no matter how often I pushed you away," Offender explains.

"Who's the better cook?" Slender hums.



"Why me of course," I tease him with a laugh.

"I hardly think instant ramen is a gourmet meal Y/N," Offender teases, grunting in surprise when I throw a pillow in his face.

"Don't insult my cooking. I make some of the best instant ramen out there," I huff with a small pout.

"Fine, fine, Y/N is the better cook," Offender chuckles in amusement.

"Thank you," I hum in delight. "Who has the better ass?"

"Offender all the way," Slender hums, leaving me to wonder if the red in his cheeks is from the alcohol or embarrassment.

"I second that notion. My ass is the best," Offender grins. "Only thing we can't challenge are Y/N's boobs."

"I have the best boobs," I snort in laughter. "Slender has the best figure though. He could be a model if he wanted."

"I highly doubt anyone would want me as a model," Slender says with a chuckles.

"What?! They would be all over you!" Offended and I protest together.

"Who would be best in a magazine?" I ask them.

"Offender all the way. He's got the peppy attitude for a photo shoot," Slender says.

"I could see you in a fancy magazine though. Lord knows your mansion could make it into that Homes and Gardens magazine," Offender points out.

"Oooh, I have one. Who's the better kisser?" I ask them with a grin.

"Shouldn't we be asking you that?" Slender questions.

"Yeah, you tell us who the better kisser is," Offender whines.

"For a romantic kiss it's Slender but when it comes to bed Offender is the better kisser," I coo with a grin as my heart races from excitement.

"Who's your favorite spoon?" Offender purrs.

"Slender. You move around way too much Offender," I tell him with a laugh.

"Awww," Offender whines, perking up when I crawl over and give him a kiss.

"And where is mine?" Slender growls.

"No kisses for Slender. They're all mine!" Offender purrs, earning screams of laughter from me when he starts showering my face and neck in kisses.

"Offender that tickles!" I laugh, yelping in surprise when I'm suddenly pulled into Slender's lap.

"Mine now," Slender growls, capturing my lips in a deep kiss.

I let go of a soft moan as his tongue invaded my cavern, Slender only pulling away once I needed air. Soft pants leave my lips as I slump against him, a tired yawn escaping my lips.

"Looks like we better wrap up our little party," Slender says with a chuckle.

"I'll clean up. You get our little lover tucked into bed,"  
Offender purrs, standing up.

"We'll worry about it tomorrow," I assure him, my arms  
wrapping around Slender's neck when he stands up with me  
in his arms.

"Come along brother," Slender purrs softly, motioning  
Offender to follow the two of us.

Once we reach my bedroom the three of us climb into my  
bed together with me sandwiched between Slender and  
Offender.

"I love you both," I mumble sleepily, easily falling asleep  
with both of them at my side.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Valexis08

Warning: The following is a FORCED Lemon meaning the reader did not consent. I in no way support or condone forced sex in any way and this has no bearing on real life. If you do not enjoy these types of lemons please do not read and continue on with your day.

The smell of roses was heavy in the air. In fact, it was currently the only thing she could smell despite the people surrounding her. Usually it was her friend's perfume, if not that then it was the scent of alcohol, and when there was nothing else it was the musky scent of the bodies around her. She was almost in a trance as she looks around for the smell, desperate to know where and who it was coming from. Suddenly a (f/c) rose catches her attention, it being sent to her along with a tall glass of sweet red wine. She accepts both of them, tucking the Rose into her hair as her friends laugh and giggle around her.

Slowly her mind becomes foggy, the scent of the rose in hand almost nauseating as she excuses herself to the bathroom, splashing cold water on her fevered skin once she arrives. Her breath hitches when she spots a figure in the mirror, whirling around only to find nothing more than a few red rose petals scattered on the ground. With a racing heart

Y/N makes her way out of the bathroom, heading back to where her friends were.

"Y/N, Let's go dancing!" Her friends cry, grasping her hands and pulling her onto the dance floor.

She allows herself to relax as she and her friends move to the music, soon forgetting all about the mysterious figure she though she saw. As they're dancing a man catches her attention, his smile seeming to almost glow his teeth were so white. Y/N sways her hips as she slowly makes her way over to the man, touching his arm as she comes to grind against his body.

"Hello there handsome," She purrs, her skin tingling when his hands come to wrap around her waist.

"Glad to finally see you beautiful," His silky voice purrs, earning a shiver from Y/N as his tongue trails against her flesh.

"Wow there," Y/N breathes, yelping in surprise when she's suddenly pulled flush against his body.

Suddenly the air around her becomes crushed and constructing as she's taken to an unknown location, her body falling onto a soft plush bed. Suddenly a scream leaves her lips as a monster enter her vision, white tendrils wrapping around her wrists and pinning her hands above her head.

"Scream all you want. No one will find you here," His silky voice purrs, her body tensing in fear.

White claws brandish before her gaze and slowly tear apart her clothes, her form struggling as the cold air hits her form. A choking sound leaves Y/N's lips when a tendril is shoved

into her mouth, tears streaming down her cheeks as she watches the monster pull away his clothes. A terrified whimper escapes her when she sees the size of his erection, crossing her legs in hopes of denying him access.

"Tsk, we can't have that," The monster growls, two white tendrils easing around Y/N's thighs and forcing her legs apart.

Offender takes a moment to admire his prize, his 'gaze' hungry as he lets it roam over every part of her body. His hands descend upon her chest and roughly fondle her breasts, twisting her nipples between his thumb and forefinger. His tendrils lift her waist higher, forcing her legs to straddle his shoulders as he climbs onto the bed. He gives no warning as he slams his length into her, groaning in delight to the feeling of her walls constricting around his length. Two more tendrils find their way into her ass, filling her completely as he thrusts his hips.

His victim cries and squirms beneath him as pain gives way to carnal pleasure, his hips pounding away into her as he draws blood, the red liquid only encouraging him to slam his hips harder. A snarl leaves his lips when he manages to find her g-spot, her walls tightening around his length as she's brought to her first orgasm. Offender lets go of an animalistic snarl as he bends her legs further back, angling himself deeper and deeper inside her, soft groans of pleasure leaving his chest. Soon he's brought to his own climax, stilling his good and allowing her body to milk him completely. He pulls out of her with hard pants, admiring her exhausted and spent form.

When he's satisfied with his works he dresses her in one of his shirts, teleporting her back to the bar he dragged her from and releasing her into the alley way, backing into the

shadows as her friends cry out in surprise and gather around her, chuckling in amusement when they assure their friend they would find whoever did such a thing to her. He lifts the (f/c) rose to his lips and presses a kiss to the soft petals, all of Y/N's memories of him clouding and blurring, leaving her unable to remember anything more than his name. Not that he ever told it to her in the first place.

# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

Trender was exhausted and drained, ready to just climb into bed and forget the day had even happened. From Splendor's high energy giddiness to Offender's perverted mannerisms he had had his fill of excitement for the day. He was ready for a long bath and then the comforts of his lover's arms in their oversized bed. He pauses on his way to their bedroom when he hears music streaming from their bedroom, a soft chuckle leaving his lips knowing his lover was currently belting out the notes as he showered. His thoughts are proven correct once he enters their bedroom, his lover's voice singing out of tune to the music.

Trender gently opens the bathroom door, a soft smile coming to his nonexistent lips when he sees his lover dancing and singing into his toothbrush as he often did when he showered in the evenings. Trender watches his uncoordinated dance moves in the shower, a surprised yelp leaving Y/N's lips when his eyes finally lock on Trender.

"Beautiful as always," Trender teases, opening the glass of the shower door and pressing a kiss to his lover's lips.

"How were your brothers?" Y/N asks, drying his hands off with a towel and switching off his music as the water continues to stream behind him.



"Exhausting as usual," Trender hums softly. "Is there enough water for me to take a bath?"

"Of course. I haven't been in long," Y/N chuckles softly. "Let me give you a massage after your bath?"

"You do know how to pamper me," Trender purrs, allowing his lover to return to his shower while he draws up a bubble bath.

Trender relaxes as the scent of Lavender fills his nostrils, sinking into the hot water as it eases his tired muscles into loosening. His 'gaze' finds his lover as he gets dried off and dressed after his shower, admiring his still half naked form as he goes about his usual before bed ritual.

"Like what you see?" Y/N teases, striking a pose with his razor in one hand as his shaving cream threatens to drop from his face.

"You know I always do," Trender chuckles, watching his lover return to his shaving with soft hums leaving his lips.

Once the bath water becomes uncomfortably cold he climbs from the bath and pulls the plug to allow it to drain, listening as the water rushes through the pipes as he dries off, following Y/N out of the bathroom once he's in underwear and pajama pants.

"Onto the bed," Y/N orders, gathering some essential oils before coming to straddle Trender's hips.

Y/N's hands are gentle as they begin kneading Trender's tight muscles, carefully easing the tension from his lover's muscles. Trender lets go of satisfied groans as Y/N's hands work magic on his back and shoulders, his form relaxing more and more.

"How does that feel?" Y/N calls once he's satisfied with his work, his eyes widening in surprise when he hears soft snores leaving Trender's chest.

Y/N lets go of a soft chuckle and gently wipes Trender's back clean from the oils, pressing a kiss to his sleeping lover's forehead before turning out the lights and climbing into bed at his side. It truly must have been a long day for his lover.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Canary\_X

"Brother? What are you doing here in such an inebriated state?!" Slender growls, furious that his brother had shown up drunk to his mansion.

"I have a problem, Slender," Offender growls, taking another swig of his vodka bottle.

"Put That down immediately," Slender hisses, trying to keep his voice down so as not to disturb the residents of his mansion.

"I will NOT put it down!" Offender barks. "Now are you gonna listen or should I go bother someone else?!"

"Keep your voice down and tell me what is the matter with you," Slender snaps back.

When his brother got drunk it was generally for good reason as it took a lot of alcohol to make them inebriated. Slender motions his brother with him so they can settle in the living room, Slender settling himself in a black armchair while Offended lays out on the couch.

"What is so bad that you came to me and not that little lover of yours?" Slender questions.

"Y/N is what I'm here about," Offender sighs, taking another swig of his bottle. "She's kind of mad at me right now."

"What did you do now?" Slender questions, his hands folding in his lap as he puts his listening mode on.

~~Flashbaxk~~

"Offender, we need to talk," Y/N says, earning Offender's attention from his meal.

"Wow, this sounds serious," Offender says with an amused chuckle. "What could possibly have my lover so serious?"

"Offender, this is serious. The reason I've seemed so off lately is because....well, I've discovered that I'm pregnant," Y/N says.

"Well it can't be mine," Offender says with a snort. "I thought you didn't want to be with anyone else?"

"I HAVEN't been with anyone else Offender! This is your child!" Y/N barks at him, her form trembling with anger.

"Y/N, we discussed this. It is not possible for me to get anyone pregnant. I told you this when we first started dating," Offender tells her. "So what's his name?"

"Offender! There is no one else!" Y/N snaps, throwing down a few ultrasound pictures. "This is YOUR child."

"It was one of my brothers?" Offender asks in surprise upon seeing the ultrasound, grunting in pain when he's suddenly slapped.

"Are you that fucking stupid? Offender this isn't some practical joke!" Y/N snarls in frustration.

"Y/N. Just be honest with me. Which one was it? Slender? He had a thing for ya when we first met. Splendorman is waaay too innocent, and Trender has a boyfriend. Look I won't be mad if you tell me. It's only fair considering what I do," Offender points out.

Hot tears build in Y/N's eyes as her body trembles in anger, her hands clenching into frustrated fists.

"You know what, I can't do this. You don't want to believe me, fine. But don't expect me to continue being your fuck toy. I'm leaving," Y/N snaps, storming from the kitchen.

"Y/N! Y/N, come on!" Offender cries, sighing in frustration when he hears the door slam. "Goddammit."

~~Flashback End~~

"I can assure you it is not my child. You've kept her holed up in the mansion for months and you expect her to have a man on the side? Are you mad?" Slender questions in disbelief.

"What else am I to expect?! You know as well as I do I've never been able to get anyone pregnant!" Offender snaps in frustration.

"Y/N appears to be an exception. I warned you something like that was bound to happen," Slender reminds him. "Let me see the photos."

"It's not going to tell you anything new," Offender groans, handing Slender the stack of photos.

"This is clearly your child," Slender remarks.

"You're saying that so I'll apologize to Y/N. I know you like her!" Offender growls in annoyance.

"Brother, you are an idiot. Yes I do care for the human as she has been one of your best decisions in all your centuries of existence. I like her because she makes you better. I have no romantic feelings towards her," Slender tells him. "Now get your head out of your ass and look at the picture."

"I see a small white blob with what looks like white spider legs attached to it," Offender groans. "What am I missing?"

"The 'spider legs' as you put it. What color are they?" Slender questions.

"White. They're as white as my flesh," Offender sighs, the two of them lapsing into silence for a moment. "White tendrils.....just like mine...."

"There you go you big idiot. Now go apologize to your lover before you lose her and your child forever," Slender tells him, handing him back the photos and prying the bottle of vodka from his hands.

"Slender, I can't be a father. I rape people for a living. I can't raise a child around that!" Offender protests as he sits up, clenching the photos in his fist. "She's better off without me."

"Allow her to make that decision. The child is going to be a killer, human mother or not. She will be brought back even if you give up on her. I suggest you not give up on her. It will be a difficult birth."

"She could lose her life," Offender says, a pang of regret coursing through him.

"Make it worth the sacrifice," Slender tells him. "Now go before it's too late."

With a nod Offender teleports away to his home, searching his garden for his beloved.

"Y/N," Offender calls, smiling softly when he finds her napping underneath her bush of roses.

"Offender?" She mumbles sleepily. "You reek of alcohol."

"I might be a bit drunk," He admits, lifting her into his arms. "You're going to catch a cold out here."

"It's the only place I have to go," Y/N admits, wrapping her arms around Offender's neck. "It's comforting when I don't have you."

"I'm sorry for everything I said earlier. I made a mistake and it was wrong of me to accuse you of such things," Offender sighs softly, grunting softly when she presses a kiss to his lips.

"I'm scared too. That's why I need you," Y/N tells him. "I can't do this by myself."

"I know and I'm going to be with you every step of the way," Offender tells her.

"Promise?" She asks softly.

"I promise," He assures her.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Guys go check out [EdgeLordCreator](#)'s new Slenderman oneshots book! This is a request I made of hers and wanted to share it with you all!

Requested by @BrokenSamurai

Sweet Dessert

Y/N L/N.

A kind, modest lady, obnoxiously selfless and stubborn, and some would say she had very low tastes in men. She was passionate for those that were abandoned and would not be considered as equals from others. She was loathed by some, believing that she was insane and she would soon pay the price.

She did however pay the price, but a price that was very worth it.

Now she was stuck in a mansion that inhabited around a dozen teenage killers along with the most charming and gentle man in her life, and that was saying something, coming from the fact that she was in love with not a man, nor a human to say the least.

Her adopted children paid no mind to her being what she was, part of the race they quite despise, despite being of



humans themselves (at one point or another). Unlike them, she was not a killer that feasted on the flesh of humans, however, she was maternal and gentle towards the specially affection-deprived poor creatures, outcasted and rejected by society. She knew that all they needed was a little faith and love, and other than being murderers, they were all like natural and energetic teenagers. And although she was their mother, she was also the wife to their father, the one who gathered this odd bunch together and invited them to his humble home.

She was the one and only eternal lover of the Slenderman. The Slenderman that was condemned from society, the one rumored to have lingered around the darkest pits of the thick woods that harboured lethal fog. The face of abnormality that would surely frighten anyone with a sense of sanity, and the symbol of lurking evil in the small town he surrounded. With crude handwriting as a warning and a note to humans, his existence has been fading between reality and fables. Of course, only one human could be certain of this.

Though she will admit she was horrified to the utmost extent, she had seen through the blank face of an undeniably obvious sign of loneliness and sorrow. After he had spared her with a warning, she persisted in coming back until the creature finally saw her true intentions and ceased on continuing to harm her. With the instruction from Y/N, the feared Slenderman has become of what he was now, a being capable of strong human emotions, with a strong moral now compared to any average person.

The Slenderman no more was considered a monster to everybody's eyes; even if it was one person that saw different.

A few years has gone by, and two had formed an inseparable bond, and a friendship had been molded that attracted them together. Soon that friendship blossomed into romance, and now Y/N was the loving wife of Slenderman.

Now in present time, she was spending time with her husband, doing one of his favorite pastimes.

Cooking.

Ever since, the Slenderman was fascinated by the ingenuity of the creation of delectable goods. Before, he took a liking to the items consumed by humans, he has only known the hunger and rage for human's flesh. Now, he has pried his eyes to some of human's creativity and productions. Determined to master the arts of cooking, he has searched through the galores of many ingredients. Surprisingly, he was an excellent German chef, his favorite dish in making was Schnitzel, breaded cutlet.

"Y/N, dear would you mind giving me ham?"

"Here," Y/N gracefully smiled, giving the package of meat to him.

He nodded in gratitude before swiftly making the delicious meal, with the help of his tendrils had speeded the process as Y/N watched in awe. He smiled warmly at the glimpse of her gaze before busily forming the meal in a matter of a few minutes.

Once he finishes, he settled the dish down onto the counter, with an expression that told her "Eat up and enjoy." Grinning giddily, she dug into her meal, wolfing it down like she had never eaten before.

Once she's finished, the male noticed a speck of crumbs on the corner of her lips.

"Love, why must you always make a mess?" He chuckled softly at her pouting face.

"Habit, sorry Slendy," Y/N apologetically replied, giggling a bit.

"What will I do with you," he muttered softly, before grasping her chin with care and crashing his lips on her with his tongue caressing the edges of her mouth.

A high-pitched gasp escaped her from the unexpected kiss, but she had instantly melted into the arms of her lover, gripping the fabrics of his beloved suit dearly.

Once his tongue had rid of the excess food, his pace soon became more erratic and rough as his arms had placed themselves behind her head and her waist. His fingertips casually stroked her form, but that was enough to ignite a spark in her, moaning quietly had given him the opportunity to slip his tongue inside her passage.

A long drawn-out moan was released from her lips as her cheeks reddened from the eroticness, she had no experience and neither did Slender. Still, she played along as best as she could rubbing her tongue on his as he explored her cavity.

When air was a necessity, they pulled away, a string of saliva connected from their bottom lips, following a deeper blush from Y/N as she saw this.

The Tall One only chuckled, before kissing her again, tenderly and slow this time.

"I want something sweet," he mumbled against her lips.

"Huh?" Y/N questioned pulling away, looking at him, dumbfounded. He hated anything sweet.

"I said I wanted something sweet," he whispered, his voice dripping with mischievousness and something else- she knew that tone.

Lust.

Another moan escaped her as he nipped at her bare neck, his breath was heavy and warm which sent tingles up her neck as he tenderly fondled with her skin with his mouth. His name was raspily murdered from those soft, sweet lips, as he decorated his mark on her.

Beneath her, his arms lifted her up to set her on the counter in order to match more with his height.

His tendrils had started ridding of her appeals taking advantage of her more revealed state, moving down to her chest and stomach as the fabrics were disposed aside as his hands roamed lower, stroking her inner thighs which demanded another erotic moan from her. Another set started to get a tube of chocolate hazelnut spread and whip cream- after all he did say he wanted something sweet.

Spraying some whip cream on both of her breasts, and spreading some Nutella on her stomach. He grins, looking at her like a delicious piece of cake.

As his tongue slid up her cold tear, she shivered pleasurefully, the sensations surrounding her and surging through her entire being as she felt herself deep below creating a knot, arching her back. Then, he devours the

Nutella seductively with a slow and salivating pace, staring into her eyes as she internally begs for more.

Her throbbing sex was filled with overbearing heat and yearning, bucking her hips towards his hands to attract her attention. He quickly shuffled her leggings off of her, before kissing down towards her thighs, not missing a chance to create another mark that symbolized what belonged to him. Once he's done, he chucks her garments off, and immediately rids of his own garments, his proud erection settled just at her entrance.

He gazes at her as she nods in consent before teasing himself into her, which caused her to cry out due to the adjustment as her no longer virgin walls already tightened around his shaft, making the male grunt as he sheathed himself fully inside of her.

As adjustments to his size were made, they kissed passionately and eagerly, no words were exchanged, there was no need for words to express their love for each other.

Just then, a tall, polka-dot figure walked in, with eyes wide open as he seemed to be frozen with disgust. The couple immediately paused as their eyes met the once-virgin eyes of the male's brother. A high-pitched scream escaped the tall being before he ran out of the room with the words "Fuck this shit, I'm out." A chuckle escaped their lips as Slenderman's appendages went to make sure the door was locked before proceeding to kiss each other.

Beginning to thrust, he kept at a slow pace but when she begged to go faster, he obliged, speedening his pace as he thrust harder and quicker. Y/N screamed his name in pleasure as he brushed against her g-spot, her body spasming and clenching around him, her legs wrapping

around his waist as she clung deeper into him. Her breath hitched as they pulled him deeper into her as he continued his sickening pace, smashing his hips towards her.

Indulged and addicted to this sensation that was streaming inside of her, her mind was only clouded from the immense sensual delight, as she saw a blinding light when she hits her peak, milking and bathing in the afterglow as her release tipped the male off his limits, causing him to ejaculate his molten seed inside of her womb as he gave weak thrusts due to the exhaustion to ride out his orgasm.

Cleaning both of themselves up, he picked her up in his arms and teleported into the bedroom, lying her onto the bed as he rests on the bed as well.

"Did I satisfy you enough dear?"

The fable grinned wickedly. "Who said I was done?"

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Offender x proxy reader @Ladala\_Shihiro

"Y/N," Offended purrs, snaking his tendrils around her ankles before pulling her from the bed and holding her upside down.

"Offender!" She cries, her hands coming to grasp her shirt to keep it from going over her bust. "Stop waking me up like this!"

"But it's so much fun!" Offender purrs with an amused laugh. "I made breakfast."

"I don't care!" Y/N snaps, throwing her pillow in his face once she's finally set down. "Go eat your own breakfast!"

"But it's so lonely eating by myself," Offender wines, latching himself onto Y/N's waste. "Come eat with me. Pretty please?"

"Let me get dressed and I will meet you downstairs," Y/N tells him.

"Why? I've already seen everything," Offender purrs in amusement.

"Keep it up and I'm shoving my pillow down your throat," Y/N growls in warning.

"So mean!" Offended whines, allowing Y/N to leave his arms and heading out of her room.

"You're the meanie!" Y/N snaps back at him, slamming her door shut and getting herself ready for the day.

"I made your favorite," Offender purrs, opening his arms wide to display the table once Y/N comes down the stairs.

"At least you can do something right you big oaf," Y/N complains despite the smile on her lips.

"You know you love me," Offender purrs in delight.

"I don't but keep dreaming," She tells him, settling down to enjoy her breakfast.

"What's on the agenda today?" Offender questions his proxy.

"That should be on you! You're the master!" Y/N cries in disbelief.

When she was appointed as Offender's proxy she was expecting his flirty attitude. That was how he first greeted her and it didn't take a rocket scientist to understand that was just how he was. She was given a roof over her head and ultimate protection from those who would wish to do her harm, the only catch? She was constantly harassed and hit on by her boss but even worse she had nothing to dictate her day! He always looked to her for guidance when he wasn't hunting and even when he was he liked her to be there with him to make sure his victim was taken care of afterwards.

He enjoyed the kill but when he wasn't particularly hungry he left her the dirty work of killing. Other times she was a lure for certain victims, be it man or woman who turned



down his rose. Those were usually his favorite meals. Other times she was an outlet when he wasn't in the mood to hunt. She was capable of regenerating her flesh so when he was feeling depressed she was usually who he turned to in his time of need.

"So you admit that I'm your master?" Offender coos, his voice dropping that all too familiar octave for when he was feeling needy.

"You don't intend to have sex on the table do you?" Y/N questions, her eyes narrowing slightly.

"And if I do?" Offender challenges, a purr of delight leaving his chest when plates and bowls shatter on the floor from Y/N sweeping them off the table.

Offender grasps Y/N by the hips and lifts her onto the table, his lips smashing to hers as his hands slide down her legs. Offender slides his hands along Y/N's legs, grasping the hem of her bottoms and panties so he can slide them from her legs. Y/N pushes against Offender's trench coat and slides it from his shoulders. Her hands then slide down to his pants where she undoes his belt, her fingers brushing his erection when it peaks out from the opening. Of course he was going commando again.

"It's comfy," Offender breathes huskily, his hands sliding up Y/N's shirt and tossing it to the side once it's over her head, his fingers un-clipping her bra and sliding it off her shoulders.

Y/N wraps her legs around Offender's waist and trails her lip over his cheek and into his neck, sucking against the flesh until red and purple marks blossom against his pale skin. Offender's hands grasp Y/N's hips as he guides his throbbing

length inside of her, pleased moans leaving both their lips as their bodies become one.

"You're so tight," Offender pants softly, thrusting his hips and driving himself deeper inside Y/N.

"So good, Offender," Y/N gasps out, her nails sinking into Offender's flesh and drawing blood.

Offender slams his hips against Y/N's as he drives himself deeper inside of her, soft gasps and moans leaving their lips as their forms connect over and over again. Y/N is brought to a crying mess as she reaches her orgasm, her hands curling into fists as Offender rides out her peak. Their lips come together in a shower of kisses as Offender keeps up with his movements. At last he hits his peak, stilling inside Y/N as her body milks him of his seed.

"So, what should we do for the rest of the day?" Offender questions with a soft chuckle.

"Napping sounds fine to me," Y/N pants, sliding off the table once Offender pulls out of her.

"I could go for a nap," He purrs softly, scooping Y/N into his arms and taking her to his bedroom where they settle under the covers together.

Offender flips on the television as Y/N settles in his chest, his fingers tracing little circles over her flesh as they lay down together.

When he wasn't in any mood to hunt or even kill he spent the day pampering Y/N, the two usually ending up in sex and then cuddling for the rest of the day. She was his proxy but she did so much for him he loved to pamper her when she desires it.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @LalunaHexGirl

F/c: Favorite color

A/P: appendage color (ie. ears and tail)

E/C: eye color

Y/N: Your name

Offender lets go of a soft groan of annoyance, continuing his walk through the streets as he searches for his next victim. He listens to the men and woman shouting for a late night rendezvous with wandering passer by, continuing his excursion away from their shouting voices. His attention is captured by an alleyway when the sound of shattering glass echoes through the area, watching as a man seems to grow out of thin air, a satisfied purr of excitement leaving his chest.

"Hey you," Offender calls, catching the young man by surprise. "Want a rose?"

"A rose?" He questions, his (e/c) eyes seeming to glow from the city lights as Offender pulls a (f/c) rose from his trench coat.

"Yes a rose. A special one just for you," Offender purrs, holding out the flower in his pale white claws.

The man hardly flinches as he steps closer and accepts the flower, bringing it up to his nose as (a/c) appendages sway atop his head and behind his back.

"Th-Thank you," He says nervously, looking up only to find Offender gone.

If he wasn't holding the rose he'd have believed he hallucinated the entire thing. With a deep breath Y/N holds the rose close to his chest and begins walking through alleyways until he arrives at an abandoned building, climbing crumbling stairs until he reaches the highest floor. He pushes open a wood door that was split down the middle and enters a small rundown apartment. A dim light fills the room when he flicks a switch: walls yellowed from age and years of smoke, a beat up old couch pushed towards the middle, a wobbly coffee table set up front, and old leaning shelves decorating the walls. Further inside was a small bathroom and tiny kitchen, an old fashioned ice box humming away.

Y/N jumps onto the couch and stretches out with a satisfied groan, the springs squeaking and the wood groaning beneath his weight. Offender peaks inside from the crack in the door, rather surprised that there was life other than rats, let alone electricity in this desolate building. He watches Y/N stand from the couch and grab a bottle of water from the humming icebox, needing to hold back a chuckle when the man jumps from the slamming door despite closing it himself. Offender watches as the young male settles the water bottle on the table and sticks the rose inside before settling back on the couch and curling up beneath a dusty blanket.

"This is a quant little place you've got here," Offender remarks, grinning in delight to the surprise he earns from

the male.

"W-Why are you here? Who are you?" Y/N questions, scrambling off the couch and taking up a defensive stance.

As if he'd have any chance against the man in front of him.

"I am Smexy. I'm here because you accepted my rose," Offender purrs, giving the male a sweeping bow.

"Your rose?" Y/N questions, his gaze falling on the rose he had set on his coffee table. "Are you here to kill me?"

"No," Offender purrs, coming close to Y/N and gently lifting his chin. "I'm here to give you the most pleasure you have ever had in your small existence.

"N-No w-way!" Y/N cries in embarrassment, his cheeks flushing as he scurries away from Offender. "How can you say something like that without batting an eye?!"

"It's the kind of man I am," Offender chuckles. "No need to be shy kitten."

"D-Don't call me k-kitten!" Y/N cries, his arms hugging his form. "You get out of here right now!"

"Don't be that way," Offender pouts, taking a step towards Y/N. "Calm down little cat. I don't hurt you."

"I! I have claws and I'm not afraid to use them!" Y/N cries, backing into the wall as his heart races. "You get away from me!"

"Shhh," Offender coos softly, capturing Y/N in his tendrils and pulling the young man into his chest.

"Get off of me you big pervert!" Y/N cries, grunting in surprise when his lips are suddenly sealed with a kiss.

Offender continues to shower Y/N's lips in light kisses until the feline begins to calm down, pulling away with a soft chuckle of amusement.

"Someone is excited," Offender coos, gently palming the feline's erection through his pants.

"N-No....d-don't do that," Y/N gasps softly, falling into Offender's chest as pleasure overtakes him.

"Give in to the pleasure. It's okay," Offender purrs softly, grasping Y/N's hand and pulling him over to the couch.

Offender gently lays the feline on the couch and begins to work away his clothes, his hands gently brushing along the man's thin form. Desire fills him seeing the young feline unclothed, already making a mental plan to take good care of the feline tonight and for many days after. He didn't quite understand these budding feelings but he was determined to explore them for as long as it took. He captured Y/N's lips in his own as he allows his trench coat to fall to the floor, his breath hitching slightly when small hands begin to explore his form.

"You're like a God," Y/N breathes softly, whimpering softly when his trailing hands find Offender's erection. That wasn't going to fit.

"Trust me, it'll fit," Offender purrs softly.

Offender pulls away for a moment and fishes a bottle of lube from his trench coat pocket, gently spreading the substance on his fingers before sliding them into Y/N's ass, the kitten mewling softly in surprise from the pleasure, his hands

clenching into excited fists as pleasure overwhelms him. Once Offender is satisfied with his preparation he used more lube on his erection, lining the tip with Y/N's entrance and thrusting inside the small male.

"Smexy!" Y/N whimpers in pain, his arms wrapping around the larger male's neck as Offender moves inside him.

"That's it. Enjoy the pleasure. Let it consume your every desire," Offender growls into his ear, shuddering in delight as the male's nails dig into the flesh of his back.

Offender guides Y/N's legs around his waist so he can drive deeper into the male, his tendrils wrapping around Y/N's erection and pumping in time with his thrusts. Y/N gasps and cries from the pleasure coursing through him, his back arching when Offender finds his prostate. Soft grunts of delight leave Offender's chest as he thrusts into Y/N's ass, enjoying the way the male's walls tighten around his length.

"Smexy!" Y/N cries in delight as he hits his peak, panting hard as Offender rides out his high.

Offender pulls the male into orgasm after orgasm before he finally hits his own peak, letting the male milk him of his seed. Offender carefully pulls out of Y/N and puts his trench coat back on, lifting the exhausted male into his arms and teleporting him to his home. He lays the feline in his bed beneath satin sheets and a thick comforter, chuckling softly when the feline curls into his chest.

"Can I stay with you?" Y/N questions, his (e/c) eyes shining on Offender's features. "Even if it's only for a little while?"

"You can stay as long as you want. I've always wanted a pet," Offender teases, grinning to the glare he earns. "I'm kidding. You can stay."

"Thank you, Smexy," Y/N purrs, falling into a content sleep in Offender's arms.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Amnelove

"Slender," Y/N coos, wrapping her arms around her lover and peppering his neck in kisses.

"Not right now, Y/N," Slender growls softly.

"Come on. I just want to help," Y/N whines, having noticed her lover's growing frustration throughout the day.

"You can't be of any help at the moment. Go do something useful would you?" Slender hisses out.

"What's that supposed to mean?!" Y/N snaps, slamming her hands on his desk after coming around to the front.

"You've been lazing around all day when there's no end to the amount of work to be done! The least you could do is clean up after some of the pastas so I wouldn't have to do it!" Slender snarls, his tendrils swaying behind him. "You could have at least cleaned up the mess you and Sally made in the kitchen!"

"You told me you'd handle that mess!" Y/N snaps in frustration. "Maybe if you put some responsibility on the members of the mansion you wouldn't have issues like these!"

"I'm not their parent! Everyone knows to contribute in their own ways. YOU promised me you'd help with the cleaning and yet things are constantly a mess!" Slender barks back.

"I'm not their mother! I'm not your maid Slender, I'm your wife!" Y/N snarls back. "You don't think I do anything? Fine, let's see how well you manage without me."

"I'll be just fine," Slender hisses back.

Y/N marches from his office and into Sally's room, packing their bags for a few days as she planned to be gone that long.

"Mommy, where are we going?" Sally questions, excited that she and her mother would be going on a 'mini' vacation.

"We're going to stay with Uncle Splendy for a few days," Y/N tells her with a smile.

"Yay!" Sally gasps in delight, hugging her mother tight.

~~~~~

"Won't you just go talk to him?" Splendor questions, pouring the two of them a glass of wine.

"No I won't. He owes me an apology," Y/N declares, taking a sip of her wine.

"Y/N, you know how he gets when he's stressed. Leaving him alone is the last thing you should do," Splendor says with a heavy sigh.

"And I'm always there when he's stressed. If he thinks he can deal with things without me then let him. He's forgotten

how much I do for him Splendor. He needs a little reminder," Y/N tells him.

"Well he better figure it out soon. As much as I love having you and Sally here I don't really want to deal with his anger," Splendor chuckle softly.

~~~~~

"JEFF! BEN! ENOUGH!" Slender snarls, pulling the two boys away from each other. "Go hunting! Do something other than fighting under my roof!"

"Slender, Jeff stole my controller!" Ben complains. "Make him give it back!"

"Not until you give me back my knife!" Jeff snarls.

"It's not even your knife. It's mine!" Jane barks at the boys.

"Slender, have you seen my scalpels?" E.J. cries out. "I can't seem to find them!"

"Slender, I'm hungry! When is dinner going to be done?" L.J. questions.

"One at a time!" Slender barks, groaning as more questions assault him from all sides.

"Wow, you're not faring well at all," Offender chuckles in amusement.

"Why are YOU here?" Slender growls, about ready to blow up.

"Y/N is staying with Splendor. I thought you might like to know that," Offender points out. "You owe her an apology."

"I owe her nothing," Slender hisses, groaning when yet another problem is brought to his attention.

"You were saying?" Offender purrs. "I'd do it sooner rather than later big brother."

~~~~~

"What do you want?" Y/N growls softly, folding her arms as she stares up at her husband.

"Y/N....," Slender begins, a heavy sigh leaving his lips as he gets down on his knees. "Look, I'm very sorry."

"For what?" Y/N questions, hiding her surprise at her partner's actions.

"I'm sorry for taking advantage of everything you do. I'm sorry for snapping and yelling at you when all you were trying to do was help me. I shouldn't have raised my voice and I shouldn't have told you the things I did. I thought I could deal with you being gone but you keep the peace in the mansion and you keep me sane." Slender tells her.

"I'm sorry I snapped back. What you said really hurt Slender," Y/N sighs, coming to rest her hands on his shoulders.

"You had every right to snap back. I'm such an idiot," Slender admits, his hands coming to grasp Y/N's cheeks.

"The biggest idiot out there," Y/N sighs, pressing her lips to Slender's.

"Splendor, you mind watching Sally for the night?" Slender calls, lifting Y/N into his arms.

"You got it brother!" Splendor calls, jumping out from his hiding place and saluting his sibling.

Slender teleports Y/N with him to their special in the woods, a field of Y/N's favorite flowers. Slender lays her upon the soft petals and slides off her undergarments, his lips meeting hers as he works off his pants.

"I love you," Y/N gasps softly, wrapping her arms around his neck as they come together in a kiss.

"I love you too," Slender purrs, their bodies becoming one as they kiss.

Slender thrusts his hips against Y/N's as his hands come to palm at her breasts, their tongues battling for dominance. Slender ultimately wins out, claiming Y/N's cavern as his own. They come together over and over again until they're both spent and exhausted, lying side by side underneath the stars on the warm summer night.

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"Y/N! Jeff stole my knife again!" Jane cries, trying to jump at the boy.

"Jeff, give Jane her knife back or else I'm taking away your Christmas present," Y/N scolds as she hands E.J. his scalpel case. "Quit leaving it where Seedeater can get it."

"Thanks Y/N! Best mom ever!" E.J. teases with a grin.

"Thanks Y/N!" Jane smiles, snatching her knife and running away with it.

"Jane, don't run with your knife!" Y/N scolds, handing Jeff the knife she found on her way downstairs. "And you quit

putting them into the wall.

"Got it!" Jeff salutes, taking a seat beside Ben as he plays his game.

"Mommy!" Sally cries, leaping into Y/N's arms once she enters the house with Slender. "Did you miss me?!"

"I always do!" Y/N grins, returning Slender's kiss when he leans down for one. "How was your uncle?"

"He scolded daddy," Sally says with an amused giggle.

"Maybe a little," Slender chuckles. "Thanks for taking care of the mansion while I was gone."

"You bet. It was pretty easy," Y/N tells him with a chuckle.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Canary\_X

"Y/N?" Slender mumbles sleepily, stirring when his lover's warmth fades from his side.

"Sorry to wake you. I've got work," She tells him, pressing a gentle kiss to his lips.

"But it's so early," Slender mumbles, glancing at the clock on the nightstand. "It's five in the morning."

"I have some reports I need to write up before my shift starts. I'll see you tonight, okay?" Y/N asks him with a gentle smile. "I love you."

"And I love you my mate," Slender coos, giving her hand a gentle squeeze and allowing her to leave.

Y/N heads out of the mansion and through the woods back to civilization, making her way to where she keeps her squad car parked at night. She climbs into the driver side and heads to the station after grabbing coffee and donuts for her fellow police officers, happily greeting her fellow cops.

"Spend the night with that boyfriend of yours?" Chief Axel questions, chuckling from his flustered his deputy grows.

"What I do with my evening time isn't your business," Y/N warns him with flushed cheeks.

"When do we get to meet the guy?" Her partner Lea questions, plopping into the seat in front of Y/N's desk.

"Maybe someday. We've only been dating a few months. Don't rush it," Y/N pleads, having nothing even told Slender she was a cop yet.

"All units, all units. We have a ten sixty two at fourth and Johnson street. I release, ten sixty two and fourth and Johnson street. Please respond," Y/N and Lea hear over the radio.

"Ten-Four. Officers Lea and Y/N responding," Lea says into her radio.

The two hurry from the building and hop into the squad car, driving to the given address. Y/N climbs from the front seat and hurries to the wide open door with Lea, doing a sweep of the downstairs before heading upstairs.

"Go to sleep!" A voice shouts, Y/N dodging Jeff's attack and throwing the boy into the wall.

"Jeff?!" Y/N hisses, flicking on the lights and easing to the open door.

"Y/N! Are you alright?" Lea shouts.

"Fine! Just kicked open a door!" Y/N calls before her attention is brought to the young creepypasta. "What the hell are you doing up at this hour?"

"Y/N?! Wait a minute, you're a cop?!" He questions in disbelief as he recovers his footing.



"I'll explain later. Get out of here," Y/N hisses, exiting the bedroom and heading back downstairs. "All clear. The perp must have gotten what they wanted and ran."

"Damn. We'll do a scan and contact the owners. Hopefully nothing too important was stolen," Lea sighs, reholstering her weapon. "You okay? You seem rather spooked."

"Oh, I'm just fine. Just annoyed we missed the perp," Y/N assures her with a smile.

~~~~~

"Okay Jeffery, I heard you the first time. We're going to wait and talk to her about it," Slender sighs, rather tired of hearing the boy complaining about how much his body hurt.

"I'm back guys!" Y/N smiles, greeting everyone when she comes through the door.

"What's the big idea throwing me into a wall?!" Jeff barks they second she's inside.

"Jeff says you're a cop! That's so cool!" Sally squeals, launching herself into Y/N's arms.

"Is what he says true, Y/N?" Slender questions his lover.

"I was trying to find a way to tell you," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks as she sets Sally down after her hug.

"Surprise....?"

"Do you understand the danger you put all of us in?! What if we had killed someone in your town?!" Slender questions in disbelief.

"You said you weren't planning on killing anyone in my town!" Y/N protests. "I still have a life outside of the mansion. You can't expect me to drop everything and just disappear."

"I wasn't asking any of that of you but now that this has been brought to light? I'm not so sure this is going to work," Slender tells her with a growl. "You could lead others to here!"

"You know I would never do that, Slender! I became your girlfriend even though I knew what you were and what you do! Doesn't any of that matter? So what if I'm a cop! I haven't let any of that harm any of you! Today was an accident. They happen Slender!" Y/N snaps back.

"This wasn't some innocent accident. This is the life and well being of MY family. Until you understand that I don't think we belong together," Slender declares.

"Fine. Enjoy your lonely single life," Y/N snaps, turning on her heel and storming from the house.

She breaks down when she gets to her actual home, drowning her sorrows in wine and ice cream, frustration settling in her heart. She could see where Slender was coming from but she didn't understand why it was such a big deal when nothing had even happened! Jeff got a little banged up but he was doing just fine!

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"Y/N, someone is calling for you," Lea calls, giving her partner a soft smile. "He's cuuuute."

"You know I'm not looking for anyone new," Y/N chuckles softly, standing from her desk and following Lea to the front

of the station.

"Hey....Y/N," Slender greets in his human form.

"S....Sam?!" Y/N cries in surprise, her eyes beginning to water as tears threaten to fall.

"Can we talk?" He asks, his grey eyes widening in surprise to the glare he suddenly earns from Lea.

"No, you can't! You broke her heart!" Lea growls. "Get lost asshole!"

"Please! I just need a moment to explain!" Slender cries out. "Please. Can we just talk?"

"It's okay Lea," Y/N assures, gently patting her shoulder before motioning Slender outside with her. "What are you doing here?"

"I came to apologize," Slender explains with a soft sigh. "I overreacted and I'm so sorry for that Y/N. You walking out that door was one of the most painful things I have experienced in my long existence. I couldn't get you off my mind and neither can any of the other pastas."

"So what are you saying?" Y/N questions, her eyes widening when Slender suddenly gets down on one knee. "Sl-Slender!"

"Y/N, please come back? We all miss you so much and if I have to pull out a ring right now I just might have one in my pocket," Slender declares.

"I kind of want to see it," Y/N giggles softly, throwing her arms around Slender's neck and smashing her lips to his. "Promise you won't let me walk out again?"

"I promise," Slender breathes, his hold tight around me.  
"Come over tonight? I'm sure everyone would love to see you."

"I'll see you around seven," Y/N promises.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [nadiaelectra](#)

Slender freezes when his gaze falls upon the human exploring his forest, his cold heart bursting with life as he admires her from afar. She was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen! He watches as she wanders through his forest with a notebook in hand, admiring from afar the way she managed to capture his forest upon paper. He carefully eases himself closer to her, mentally cursing when a snapping branch brings her attention to him, expecting her to be terrified and run away, but instead he is caught by surprise when she walks towards him instead.

"You're not Trender," She points out, feeling his heart practically shatter from her words. So she belonged to his brother.....

"No, I am his brother. Slenderman," He introduces, holding his hand out to the young lady.

"I'm Y/N! It's a pleasure to meet you," She introduces with a smile as she takes his hand.

"How do you know my brother?" Slender asks softly.

"Oh! He's been raising me!" Y/N explains. "I'm his step daughter I guess?"

"How long have you been with him?" Slender questions in surprise.

"Ummm, since I was about six. So twenty years," Y/N tells him.

"Twenty years?!" Slender cries in surprise.

How in the world had he never heard about this human before?! His mind races with possibilities before he's pulled from his thoughts when he hears his brother calling for his human.

"Y/N? Y/N, where are you?!" Trender calls.

"I'm here!" Y/N shouts, waving down her adopted father with a smile. "Look who I found!"

"Br-Brother?!" Trender shouts in surprise, hurrying to Y/N's side and pulling her into his arms. "I can explain brother."

"You have a lot of explaining to do. Get miss Y/N home and come over so we can have a long discussion," Slender growls softly.

"Of course brother. Come along Y/N, let's get you home," Trender coos, teleporting his daughter back to the mansion before returning to Slender.

"How in the world have you kept a human for twenty years and not tell us?!" Slender questions in disbelief.

"I was afraid brother! I know how you react when Splendor brings home human children and I just didn't want to risk her getting hurt. She needed somebody and I was the only one there," Trender explains. "Please don't harm her."

"I have no intention of harming her," Slender assures his brother. "In fact....I do believe you owe me some time to get to know her."

"O-Of course! Thank you brother!" Trender sighs in relief. Thank goodness Slender wasn't too mad!

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Slender takes Y/N out on several little dates to get to know her more and more, his feelings of love continuing to grow and fester for the young woman. He didn't know why but there was just something about her!

"Miss Y/N," He calls softly, his cheeks flushing slightly from the sleepy look she gives him.

"Yes Slender?" She yawns, scooting over and resting her head on his shoulder.

"Would you be my girlfriend?" Slender asks her, his heart racing from nervousness.

"Really?! You want me to be your girlfriend?!" She cries, sitting up from her surprise. "For real?"

"Yes for real. I have never had these feelings before and I would like to explore them with you if you'll have me," Slender tells her.

"Yes, Slendy! Nothing would make me happier!" Y/N assures, the two coming together in a gentle kiss.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Xxanimemecoolgirlxx

All her life she had been sheltered from the bad and the ugly. Y/N L/N was used to things going her way when things started going rough, almost as if someone was keeping an eye out for her. It was as if she had a guardian angel. When she was little her parents were in an accident, leaving her trapped in the car all on her own as it burst into flames. She closed her eyes, ready to die, but when she was met with freezing air instead of hot burning flames they opened once again. She was on the side of the road a little way inside the woods, no one around as police and firefighters came rushing to the scene. She was sent to live with her grandparents after that.

As she got older she continued to notice his things went her way. When money started becoming tight and she passed out after working too much some generous benefactor sent them enough money to solve their money problems and she was able to quit her multiple jobs. In school she was relatively popular. She had those few that treated her poorly but they never lasted for very long. Generally being found in the 'haunted' woods close to her town.

When she began college she decided to do it online as her grandparents' began needing her help as they got up there in age. Once again her money troubles were solved and Y/N



knew there was someone out there looking out for her so she grew a bit reckless. She would take dangerous rides with strangers, explore the woods where she barely got away from some of nature's fiercest animals, and one night she nearly lost her life partying. She and a few friends were enjoying themselves on the balcony when it suddenly broke, everyone coming away with nothing more than a few bruises and scratches.

Y/N lets go of a soft sigh as she walks through the forest, music blasting in her ears as she heads home. She had a long day of classes and work and was ready to fall into her bed and pass out. She jumps in surprise when a figure ahead of her catches her attention, the person doubled over as if they were in pain.

"Excuse me? Are you okay?" She calls, grasping her phone and turning on the flashlight.

"Help.....me.....," She hears faintly, her eyes widening as she hurries closer to the person while dialing an ambulance.

"It's okay! An ambulance is on its way. Just come sit down," She encourages, crying out in surprise when the stranger suddenly slashes a knife at her.

"Go to sleep!" The figure cackles, lunging at Y/N as his knife glints in the moonlight.

"Jeffery! NO!" A voice shouts, causing both Y/N and Jeff to double over in pain from static in the air.

"Slender! What's the big idea?!" The guy named Jeff cries.

"She's my human. Not yours," Another voice growls, your eyes widening in surprise when a tall figure steps out from the woods.

"It's you!" Y/N cries in surprise, recognizing the figure from several childhood memories.

"Jeff return home. Leave us be," Slender orders, ensuring the teen was absent before turning his attention to Y/N. "You're not afraid?"

"How could I be? You're the one who has been saving me all these years," Y/N gasps softly, a soft smile coming to her lips. "How could I ever thank you?"

"You being alive is thank you enough," Slender coos, gently cupping Y/N's cheek and pressing a kiss to her forehead.

"I....have an idea," Y/N coos softly, grasping Slender's face in her hands and placing a kiss where his lips should be.

Slender lets go of a soft moan of delight as he returns the kiss, allowing his mouth to tear free and slipping his tongue between her lips. He's gentle as he lays her upon the forest floor, his hands finding their way to her pants and underwear where he slides them off. Y/N gasps softly as the cold night air hits her intimates, her form trembling slightly in excited anticipation.

"You're already so wet for me," Slender purrs, entering two fingers inside of Y/N and gently scissoring them as he thrusts them in and out.

"Sl-Slenderman!" Y/N cries, her back arching from the intense pleasure.

Her nails dig into the soft grass and dirt of the forest as a coil of pleasure tightens in her core before finally snapping as she's brought to her peak. Her chest rises and falls in heavy pants as Slender pulls away to undo his own pants, guiding the tip of his length to her entrance. Y/N smashes her lips to

Slender's as he thrusts inside of her, the two of them moaning as the pleasure overwhelms them. Y/N's arms tighten around Slender's neck as he thrusts inside of her, moans of delight filling the forest.

"I'm close!" Y/N cries, gasping out Slender's name as she hits her peak.

"Just a little more," Slender gasps, his thrusts erratic as he nears his peak.

Slender groans in delight as Y/N's body milks him of his seed, pulling out and assisting her back into her clothes. The two of them sit beneath the stars as Y/N works to recover herself from their little session, comfortably resting in his lap as they enjoy the quiet night air of the forest.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

A soft smile graces your lips when you enter your bedroom only to find your boyfriend sprawled out on top of the sheets, gently pulling the comforter over his body before getting undressed and into your pajamas. Quietly you make your way into the bathroom in order to brush your teeth, returning to the bed and climbing beneath the covers once you're finished. You scoot close to Splendor and snuggle yourself into his chest, slowly being lulled to sleep by his softly beating heart. You jerk awake in surprise when you feel Splendor suddenly tense up beneath you, rubbing your eyes as you sit up.

"Splendor? Splendor," You call softly, gently shaking his shoulder.

You jump in surprise when he jerks up with a sudden yell, his entire body trembling and covered in a thin sheen of sweat. You reach out a hesitant hand when his tendrils sway behind him, gently rubbing his back as you work to calm him down.

"Are you alright, dear?" You ask him gently.

"Just a bad dream, love," He assures you with a patient smile.

"What was it about?" You ask gently.

"Nothing really," He tells you, the worry evident in his voice.

"Splendor, don't lie to me. What was it about?" You ask, your voice more firm. "It's okay to tell me."

"I....I had a dream that I hurt you, Y/N. I went crazy and I murdered you when all you were trying to do is help! I'm such a monster!" Splendor hiccups, tears streaming down his cheeks. "What if it really happens?! I couldn't live with myself if I ever hurt you."

"Splendor," You coo, wrapping your arms around him and pulling him into your chest. "You would never hurt me."

"We don't know that for sure! When I'm hungry I get so desperate I could eat anything. Even you!" Splendor cries.

"But you don't need to eat that often and when you do it's not like you eat innocent people. You devour those that are abusive and harm children. There's nothing wrong with it," You assure him, gently rubbing your hand up and down his back.

"But there's still so many out there. It's a never ending cycle and sometimes I can't even save the children," He mumbles, earning a soft sigh from your lips.

"Splendor, you can't save every person out there. I know you try but it's not feasible. You have saved countless children and given them a new hope for the future. Aren't they enough? Am I enough for you?" You question.

"Of course you are!" He cries, his gaze meeting yours. "You're way more than enough!"

"Then you are too. I love you and you love me. You would never let yourself get so far deep you would harm me. That's

not who you are. You're an amazing man who does so many selfless acts. You are not a crazed murderer. You are my beloved Splendy," You coo gently. "Why don't I make us some warm milk?"

"With cinnamon?" He coos, earning a chuckle from your lips.

"Of course," You assure him, easing out of bed and heading to the kitchen.

Once you return with the glasses you and Splendor relax together, your boyfriend wrapping one arm around you as he sips on his beverage.

"Better?" You coo softly.

"Better. I love you Y/N," He calls out gently.

"And I love you," You smile, leaning over and pressing a kiss to his lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [EdgeLordCreator](#)

Song: Unsteady by X Ambassadors

Y/M: your mother

Y/F: Your Father

Hold

Hold on

Hold on to me

'Cause I'm a little unsteady.

A little unsteady.

Hold

Hold on

Hold on to me

'Cause I'm a little unsteady.

A little unsteady.

"I'm sick of this shit! You're always making excuses for her!" (Y/F) snarls in frustration. "She shouldn't be allowed to keep getting away with it!"

"What do you expect when you're out partying with your friends all the time. What else is she supposed to do?!" (Y/M) snarls.

"This has nothing to do with me! You won't let me discipline her, you reward her bad behavior, and just make up endless

excuses!" (Y/F) barks back in frustration.

"She's a young woman! You can't expect her to just up and leave us. What about when you were sick?! Huh?! I worked and she took care of you. You can't just thrust out of the house because she's 'too old'!" (Y/M) barks back.

"Please! Just stop it already!" Y/N cries in frustration. "I get it already! I'm just a burden you don't need around. I'm sorry!"

"Y/N, no! That's not!" (Y/M) cries, holding out her arms to try and hug you.

"Just like that! Coddling her," (Y/F) snarls in frustration.

"Then I'll leave!" Y/N hisses, storming upstairs and packing a small backpack with clothes and toiletries.

"Y/N, please! Just give him time to calm down," (Y/M) cries, grasping your arm to keep you from leaving. "Just stay with a friend okay? I'll get you in the morning."

Mama, come here

Approach, appear

Daddy, I'm alone

'Cause this house don't feel like home

If you love me, don't let go

If you love me, don't let go

Tears stream down her cheeks as she runs from the house and into the woods, running for the creek she and her friends hung out at during the summer. With frustrated cries she throws rocks and branches into the creek, yelling until her voice grows hoarse. At last she collapses on the ground and sobs out her tears, her parents' conversations echoing endlessly in her mind. One second they needed her around



and the next moment they wanted her to get out of the house! She had no idea what to do at this point.

"Y/N? Are you alright?" A voice calls, making her jump in surprise.

"Slender.....," She breathes, running into his chest when he holds his arms out for her.

Hold  
Hold on  
Hold on to me  
'Cause I'm a little unsteady.  
A little unsteady.

Hold  
Hold on  
Hold on to me  
'Cause I'm a little unsteady.  
A little unsteady.

"What happened?" Slender asks, sitting at the edge of the creek with you in his lap.

"My parents keep fighting over me still being at home. They want me to work or go to college, do something other than sit at home. I put my entire life on hold because my dad got sick and now they're upset that I haven't done anything with my life," She explains between sobs. "I don't know what to do!"

"What do you want to do?" Slender asks, gently rubbing her back with his hand.

"I don't know. I'm so scared that I'm going to leave and he's going to get sick again. I want to be there to help just in case something happens and going off on my own is scary.

I'm not ready to be alone," She admits, looking up at Slender with teary (e/c) eyes. "What should I do?"

"Well, you could get a job, even if it's something that's only a few hours. Then you could do online college if there's something particular you would like to do. That way you're being productive while also meeting their demands," Slender explains. "Kill two birds with one stone."

"But what if," She begins, getting cut off by Slender.

"No what ifs. Focus on your goals and do everything you can to achieve them. No one else should matter except for you," Slender tells her. "Focus on you before anyone else. You've earned the right to be at least a little selfish in those regards."

"Could I stay with you tonight?" She asks softly, sighing in relief when he gives her a reassuring pat on the head.

"Of course. You can stay as long as you need," Slender assures you.

Mother, I know  
That you're tired of being alone  
Dad, I know you're trying  
To fight when you feel like flying

If you love me, don't let go  
If you love me, don't let go

Slender watches over Y/N once she falls asleep after crying out all of her tears, holding her close to him so she could have what comfort her mind had refused to give her. He'd be lying if he admitted he wasn't frustrated with her family. So many times did she come crying into his arms because of some off comment and yet she wouldn't allow him to end

their pitiful existences. In fact, she made it very clear that they would no longer be a couple should he do anything to bring them harm. If he wasn't so head over heels for her he might have ignored that request but she made him want to grow and be better, something he hasn't had in a long, long time.

Hold  
Hold on  
Hold on to me  
'Cause I'm a little unsteady.  
A little unsteady.

Hold  
Hold on  
Hold on to me  
'Cause I'm a little unsteady.  
A little unsteady.

"Are you going to be okay?" Slender asks, gently stroking Y/N's hair as she relaxes in his chest.

"You've given me some things to try and do. If they see me making an effort then maybe the fighting will cease. I know mom is just stressed with work and dad is still trying to figure things out since he can't work anymore. I'll talk to them tonight and tell them everything you told me," Y/N assures him. "Thank you for letting me stay last night.

"You know, once you're ready. You can stay here permanently. I would very much like to have you at my side," Slender admits with slightly flushed cheeks.

"I'll still need to rent an apartment to keep appearances up but I would be happy to move in with you," Y/N smiles, pressing a kiss to his lips. "Thank you, Slender."

"I should be the one thanking you," He purrs in soft delight.

After breakfast Y/N makes her way back home, carefully opening the door and peaking inside with a racing heart.

"Y/N!" (Y/M) cries in relief, coming to envelop her in a tight hug. "I'm so glad you're okay."

"Of course. I stayed with Sam for the night," She assures as she returns the hug.

"Y/N," (Y/F) breathes, enveloping you and your mother in a hug. "I'm so glad you're okay."

"I missed you guys," She assures then with a gentle smile. "Are we okay?"

"Yes, I'm so sorry for yesterday. I had no right to say the things I did," (Y/F) admits.

"It's okay. I actually did some thinking and I'm ready to start looking for a job or some college classes. You're right. It's time for me to begin setting out on my own. I can't stay home forever worrying over every little thing," She admits. "I'm ready to grow up."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @nightmare-creator

"Slender, are you meeting your little lover?" Offender purrs, catching his brother by surprise.

"Yes I am, it is of no concern to you," Slender growls, annoyed that his brother was overstaying his welcome. Tch, he'd been nothing but a bother!

"But it is my concern since you're my brother," Offender chuckles. "Have you told her what you did?"

"What do you mean?" Slender questions, continuing to pack the picnic he had prepared.

"You forgot what today is?" Offender questions in surprise. "Have you even talked to her about your temper."

"We have discussed it in length. What's the big idea bringing it up?" Slender hisses, feeling his patience wain little by little.

"Today is the day you killed your last lover. It's rather ironic that you're taking Y/N out on a day like today," Offender points out. "Is something like that really okay?"

"No one asked you!" Slender snaps, slamming the basket closed and storming from the mansion. What the hell was he

bringing it up for?!

"Slender!" Y/N calls, waving at the creature with an excited grin. "Have you been waiting long?"

"Not long at all," Slender assures her, leaning down for a kiss. "How are you today my love?"

"Crazy tired! Work was really busy today," She tells him, grasping his hand in her's. "How was your day?"

"Same as always," Slender admits, earning a worried gaze from his lover.

"Is everything alright?" She asks gently.

"Y/N.....," He trails off, feeling his chest clench in pain as his voice becomes choked up.

His heart races as his hand tightens in her's, his breathing becoming labored as his form trembles hard, hot tears streaming down his cheeks. Y/N doesn't say a word as she reaches a gentle hand out to rub his back, worry filling her from her lover's reaction. What could possibly be the matter?! She continues to comfort him as best she can as Slender cries, helping the male sit down as sobs wrack his body.

"Did something happened?" She calls when his sobs become quiet sniffles, his hand tight in hers.

"Y/N, I'm so scared," Slender admits softly.

"Scared of what?" She asks him gently. "What is scaring you?"

"This...us. I'm so scared that I'm going to put an end to everything we are. My temper gets the best of me sometimes and I'm so afraid of hurting you," Slender admits. "I've done it before, what if I do it again?!"

"Slender, I'm not worried at all. You've grown so much since we started dating and you've grown since your past relationships. You don't need to be afraid," Y/N assures him. "Just talk to me."

"I'm trying Y/N! What if I haven't grown at all?! I'm still a murder crazy monster that can't control his own temper. I've killed people for less than a little spat!" He snarls in frustration.

"Why have you killed?" She asks gently.

"Because they cheated on me, tried to turn me in to the government, tried to harm member of my home! They've done so much wrong to me that I end their lives over nothing more than a lie," He spits in frustration. "It's only a matter of time before I do the same to you."

"So you want me to leave?" Y/N asks, grunting in surprise when she's suddenly pulled into a hug.

"No! No, please don't leave!" Slender pleads, his huge form trembling. "I can't take another person leaving me."

"Then I'll stay," Y/N assures, returning his hug with a gentle sigh. "Everything is going to be okay."

"How do you know?" Slender mumbles softly, nuzzling himself into her hair.

"Because I believe in us. I believe in YOU Slender," She assures him with a patient smile. "I'm not afraid of you or

what you're capable of doing because I've seen it all and I'm still here."

"What if I never stop being afraid?" Slender mumbles softly.

"Then we'll work through it together," Y/N assures him.

"Don't be afraid of yourself. Walk into our relationship head on. We'll make it through this together."

"Thank you, Y/N," Slender breathes, pressing a gentle kiss to her lips as he continues to calm down from his little attack.

"It's going to be okay," She coos gently.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: @Miss\_Killer\_Moon

"You're certain this is safe?" Slender questions, examining the yellow liquid in the vial he was holding.

"I'm like ninety percent sure it's safe," You assure him.  
"Relax, worse that happens is it kills you."

"That's exactly what I'm worried about!" Slender sighs in frustration. "Fine, how likely is it to kill me?"

"It's like a fifty fifty shot," You tell him. "Relax, I've already tested it on Laughing Jack. He came out of it alive."

"What?! How many times have I told you not to experiment on the members of this mansion?!" Slender snaps. "You are in big trouble now."

"Don't talk to me like I'm your child. I'll withhold bedroom activities indefinitely. Besides, he volunteered," You complain. "See? Look. Laughing Jack!"

"Need me for another test?!" L.J. giggles, appearing with a puff of smoke. "What's this next one do?!"

"See? He's fine," You point out to Slender.

"What is it supposed to do?" Slender grumbles softly.

"Just gave me a bit of gas," L.J. admits with a chuckle. "I think it's supposed to be a sleeping gas or something?"

"That is the intent, yes. However, with a drop of blood creepypastas are supposed to be immune. Makes it easy for quick escapes," You explain. "So, you may or may not pass out."

"So worst that happens is I pass out. Why were you making it seem so dangerous?" Slender grumbles, downing the liquid in one swallow.

You wait with shining eyes for the liquid to kick in, an excited squeal from your lips causing Slender to hold his head in pain.

"Not so loud!" He snaps, grunting in surprise as he feels his head. "What?! Y/N, what did you do to me?!"

"You're a neko! This couldn't have worked out better!" You gasp in excitement, running your hands over his head. "They're adorable!"

"Fix me right now!" Slender cries, rushing over to the mirror to examine his new appendages. "Y/N, fix this!"

"Can't, have to wait twenty four hours for it to wear off," You tell him with an amused chuckle. "Sorry."

"You little.....," Slender hisses, gasping in surprise when you suddenly tug on his tail. "Hey!"

"So this is sensitive to touch. Are your ears sensitive too?" You chuckle, standing on your tiptoes and running a hand over Slender's ears, grinning in delight when you get a purr from him. "You're like a kitty cat!"

"You knew this would happen?!" Slender snaps in annoyance.

"Of course I did. I wouldn't have asked you to try it if I didn't have an idea of what it would do," Y/N chuckles. "It is so worth your wrath."

"Y/N!" Slender snaps, his tail swaying behind him from annoyance. Damn woman! He should have known better than to trust her word!

"I love my kitty boyfriend!" Y/N hums in delight as she continues to pet his ears and tail. "They're soooo soft!"

"Stop touching them," Slender groans despite the purrs leaving his lips. "Y/N, I swear...."

You gasp in surprise when Slender suddenly disappears, your eyes widening on the white kitten in a pool of clothing. He changed?! You giggle in delight as you pick him up, ignoring Slender's angry mewling and hissing as you hug him in your arms. Soon he stops his struggling and begins willingly rubbing his head against you, chuckling softly from the way his fur and whiskers tickled your chin.

"See? It's not all bad," You coo in delight, setting him down on your work table as you continue to scratch him behind the ears.

"Meow!" Slender growls back, assuming he was telling you it was or something along those lines.

"Oh hush. You're enjoying yourself," You tease him with a chuckle.

This experiment was beyond worth getting punished for later!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by @Panda\_NinjaLoves

"Relax brother, you're going to have fun!" Offender assures his sibling as they enter the club with Offender's identification.

"I have better things to do other than social drinking. I'm only doing this because I owe you a favor," Slender complains, wrinkling his human nose in disgust at the sweaty and grinding bodies. Tch, of all his brothers to owe a favor to it just had to be Offender.

"You might meet a girl. They're already checking you out," Offender purrs, shoving a drink into Slender's hand.

"I have no interest in humans," Slender complains.

"It's not all humans here," Offender coos. b "Come with me."

"Where are we going?" Slender questions, following his sibling through a door with the letters V.I.P. lit up at the top.

"Offender! What brings you here baby?" A young woman grins, a tight (f/c) dress hugging the curves of her body, almost leaving nothing to the imagination with how short it is.

"A good time, Y/N," Offender purrs with a chuckle as he allows his human form to fall. "This is my oldest brother, Slenderman."

"Nice to meet you sweetie. You here to enjoy yourself too?" Y/N coos, sliding a hand along Slender's arm. "I can make you feel good."

"Tch, any friend of Offender's is clearly not a friend of mine," Slender warns, snatching his arm back.

"Ouch. He's a cold one isn't he?" Y/N laughs. "Perhaps I can interest you in a drink then?"

"Already have one," Slender mumbles, showing his still full scotch glass.

"Relax brother!" Offender complains, grasping Slender by the shirt and forcing his brother into a kiss. "Let loose and have some fun."

"I'll show the two of you a good time," Y/N coos, her hands reaching behind her to unzip her dress and allowing the clothing to fall to the floor.

Slender's cheeks flush in surprise as he admires her naked body, looking away with a soft clearing of his throat when her eyes find him. His attention is brought back when unusual shadows span across the ceiling, surprised to find wings and a long tail now adorning Y/N's body.

"You're not human?" Slender asks in surprise, earning a soft laugh from the woman.

"Hardly baby. I'm a succubus," She tells him, a surprised yelp leaving her lips when Offender pulls her back flush against him.

"Enough chit chat," Offender growls, burying gentle kisses in Y/N's neck. "Let's have some fun."

Slender is hesitant at first but seeing the way her breasts bounced and the way her face contorted with pleasure he finally gives in to carnal desire. He undoes his jeans and grasps Y/N's hips, guiding his erection inside of her.

"That's it! Let me feel you both fill me up," Y/N gasps, needing Slender to grasp her lips and help keep her supported.

Offender growls and grunts as he buries his length inside her over and over again, his pace unrelenting as Slender meets him thrust for thrust. Offender's hands each over her shoulders and he attacks her breasts with his hands, flicking his thumb over her nipples. Slender slides his tendrils over Y/N's intimates and rests against her clit where it flicks over the sensitive bundle of nerves.

"That's it!" She gasps out in delight as the two monsters have their way with her, her body being forced into several orgasms before the boys finally follow suit and fill her to the brim.

Slender eases out of her and assists Y/N to the couch once Offender has his fill and taking a seat beside her. He takes his time to admire her demon wings and tail, running a gentle hand over them, surprised at how soft they felt.

"Shouldn't you ask a lady before touching her?" Y/N teases with a soft chuckle.

"They're too beautiful to resist," Slender chuckles softly.  
"Perhaps we can do this again sometime?"

"See, told you that you'd enjoy yourself brother," Offender teases, fixing his clothes.

"Same time tomorrow?" Y/N offers with a smile, slipping her own dress back on.

"I wouldn't mind that," Slender admits.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: pupcakemon

"Splendor don't color on the walls!" Y/N cries, snatching her sibling from the wall.

"Tr-Trees! My trees!" Splendor whines, struggling against his big sister's grip. "Color trees!"

"Look, color on paper. See? Just like big sissy," Y/N coos gently, coloring on the paper.

"Like sissy!" Splendor giggles, happily drawing his trees on the paper.

"Sissy! I made flower!" Offender cries, offering his sister the pot he had in hand. "It's (f/c)!"

"It's beautiful Offender," Y/N coos, gladly accepting the flower. "I'm going to go put it in my room okay?"

"I go make more," Offender giggles, toddling back out the door and into the yard.

"Y/N! Come back! I need my model!" Trender cries from the top of the stairs. "Why does Splendor get all your attention?!"



"Trender, he's little! Bring your things down here," Y/N sighs gently. "Please? I'll be your model but I need to watch Splendor."

"Promise?" Trender questions.

"Cross my heart," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"Sissy! I found worms!" Offender cries, stumbling inside covered in mud with earthworms in his hands.

"Offender! Those stay outside," Y/N cries, hurrying over and turning her sibling around. "Let's put them back okay?"

"I don't wanna! Friends now!" Offender cries, his bottom lip quivering. "Don't make me!"

"Put them in your garden. They're meant to help your plants," Y/N reasons. "They eat the bad bugs and dirt that try to hurt your roses."

"Dey do?!" Offender gasps, running as fast as his little legs will take him to his little garden.

"Slender! Please come help me watch your siblings," Y/N calls upstairs, making sure Splendor is still occupied before hurrying to start a bath for Offender.

"I'm reading! You watch them!" Slender growls in annoyance.

"Please? I need to give Offender a bath," Y/N calls, sighing when she's ignored. "Fine, bath time Splendor."

"Bath time! Bath time!" Splendor cries, hurrying over to Y/N and holding out his arms.

"You too Offender," Y/N tells him, getting both of them undressed and into the tub.

"Y/N! You were gonna be my model!" Trender whines.

"Take my measurements while they bathe okay?" Y/N offers, sighing in relief when Trender agrees.

She keeps an eye on Splendor and Offender as they laugh and splash in the tub.

"All done!" Trender hums, skipping back out to the living room.

Once Splendor and Offender are clean she gets them dried and dressed before settling them at the coffee table to color, heading into the kitchen so she can prepare dinner for her siblings, checking in on the living room on occasion while the pasta boils. Once everything is ready she sets the table and collects her siblings, getting everyone settled and eating before leaving to grab Slender.

"Slender, dinner is ready," Y/N calls, knocking on his door.  
"Come eat."

"Why? We don't even need human food!" Slender complains, earning an annoyed sigh from Y/N.

"You'll understand when you're older. Now, do I have to drag you out or will you come nicely?" Y/N hisses.

"Fine," Slender growls, storming down the stairs once he comes out of his room.

"Moody," Y/N mumbles under her breath as she follows after him.

"Seconds please!" Trender yells as soon as I enter the dining room.

"Already?! What happened to waiting?!" Y/N teases, collecting his plate to put more spaghetti on it.

"You make the best food," Trender hums, earning a nod from Splendor and Offender.

Once everyone finishes their meal Y/N settles them down with a movie while she does the dishes, sighing softly when Slender goes back to his room and slams the door behind him. She understood, she went through the same phase, but it didn't make things any easier. Once the dishes are done Y/N settles with her youngest brothers for their movie, accepting Splendor and Offender in her lap. They could be a pain but she wouldn't trade her siblings for anything in the world!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: Mentions of suicide and gore  
Requested by: @Xxanimemecoolgirlxx

"Y/N! Check out the flowers!" Melody cries, rushing into the small clearing. "These will be perfect!"

"And since everyone is too scared to come in here it's all ours for the taking," Beth giggles in excitement.

"I love bluebells! They're going to be perfect," You gasp in delight. "This is so awesome guys!"

You and your friends go about collecting the flowers for your project, a shiver running down your spine when things seem to grow Doctor.

"Guys? I think we need to go," You warn them as worry settles in your chest.

"Why? It's just cloudy," Beth assures her. "No need to get all worked up."

"That is where you are wrong little human," A voice growls, all of you screaming when a monster appears before you.

"Run!" You shout at your friends, grabbing a fallen tree branch and rushing Slender with it, bringing it against his stomach before turning tail and running. "Go!"

"Hurry Y/N!" Your friends shout, screaming when black tendrils nearly grab at their ankles.

You manage to grab another branch and wack the tendrils, shivering in displeasure from the roar you earn. You curse quietly under your breath as you run for freedom, launching yourself forward the last few feet and scrambling free of the trees. Hard pants leave your chest as you steal a glance behind you, sealing your fate with the one and only Slenderman.

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"Y/N, are you alright?" Beth calls, getting a slight smile from you.

"Sorry, I thought I saw something," You tell her, glancing at the woods one last time.

He wasn't there! You weren't seeing Slenderman! It was just a figment of your imagination!

"Are you excited for summer break?" Beth asks you.

"You bet! I can't wait to go to the beach!" You tell her with an excited smile. "It's going to be so much fun. I'm ready for a break from my classes."

"Me too," Melody smiles in delight.

Despite the fun atmosphere Y/N is unable to relax, swearing everywhere she looks he was there. In the darkest alleyways, in between the rocks, standing outside her window even though she was several stories up. There's no escape from him in her dreams, swearing he was constantly whispering threatening words in her ears. She constantly wakes up in a

cold sweat, never truly getting decent sleep despite the pills and therapy she goes through. Nothing at all ever works.....

"You look like hell," Beth sighs, gently rubbing her friend's back.

"I keep seeing him Beth. He won't leave me alone," You breathe, holding your head in your hands. "I just don't know what to do."

"I'm sure it's just some nightmares from that night. We narrowly escaped after all," Melody points out. "Sometimes I still dream about it."

"But it's NOT dreams. I'm seeing him in real life. It's not some childish nightmare just because I almost died," You reason, desperate to make them understand.

"He never leaves the forest. Besides, we don't even know for sure that was what we saw. It could have been anything," Beth reasons. "You just need to stop watching those scary movies of yours."

"I guess you guys are right," You mumble, offering your best smile.

Despite their words you find no comfort in any of it, dipping into your savings and dropping out of college. You tell your parents that you just wanted to travel for a little while, really experience life. They chalked it up to a small life-crisis but were happy to help their daughter get through whatever it was. Y/N travelled everywhere but still couldn't escape the haunting presence of Slenderman. Everywhere she looked he was still there, haunting her every move despite her best attempts to escape.

"You can't escape me. Even in your dreams," His voice coos, leaving you a screaming mess even you wake up.

"Leave me alone!" You sob, your entire form trembling. You just wanted to be free! To escape this endless torture.

You hurry into your bathroom and grab a bottle of pills, swallowing every single one before climbing into bed to sleep, praying that you wouldn't wake up the next morning.

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Despite your best efforts you just couldn't seem to die. When you took pills your vision was swimming with a tentacle monster forcing you to throw up. When you slit your wrists you would wake up the next morning with stitches or Nash scars on your wrists. You tried on several occasions to shoot yourself but he always appeared before you and jerked it away.

"Why?!" You scream. "Why Won't you let me die?!"

"I'm having too much fun with you," Slender chuckles in amusement, a gentle clawed hand stroking your tear stained cheeks. "Too much fun."

"Please.....please just leave me alone," You beg, breaking down into hard sobs as you curl up on your bed.

When it becomes clear he wouldn't stop chasing you, you return home. You do your best to ignore him as you find a job at the local grocery store. You avoid the woods at all costs, you always drive yourself home, but most of all you ignored his presence. Soon Slender grows tired of your ignorance, breaking into your home and slaughtering your parents. When you come home you scream and scream, inconsolable by the police and Slender enjoyed every

moment of it. Next he targets your friends, leaving their heads on your door step with a red bow adorning their forehead. The police begin to suspect you but never find enough evidence, that or they would end up dead themselves and soon no one wanted to be around you.

Isolation when you're running from a monster is the worst feeling in the entire world. You had no one to talk to, no one to support you, no one to love.....

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With heavy steps you trudge your way into the forest, barely offering Slender a glance when he appears before you. You stare blankly at the being that has haunted your life, wondering what he had in store for you next. He had taken everything from you except your own life, something he wouldn't let you have. Your eyes widen when you feel a sudden pain in your chest, looking down to find a tendril shoved through your middle. Your fingers tremble as you slide them along the blood oozing from your body, a small smile gracing your lips. At long last this game was going to meet its end.

You hardly felt the pain as he begins tearing apart your insides, your guts spilling from your body. His arms are gentle as they capture you before you fall, a bit of blood choking your words as you gaze up at him. In this moment he wasn't the monster that had taken your life. Instead he was the savior of your hellish existence.

"Thank you," You breathe, your chest rising and falling with your last breath.

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Slender is kind to the human in her final moments, digging her a grave close to the mansion and marking it with stones. He only wished he could have played the game for longer but he supposed every human had their limit.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Splendor don't run so fast! You're going to trip!" Slender scolds his sibling as they walk through the forest.

"But I'm so excited. There's someone like us out there!" Splendor whines. "I can't wait to meet them!"

"Keep it up and you're gonna scare them away," Offender chuckles, taking a drag of his cigarette.

"Must you smoke something so disgusting?" Trender complains, waving away the smoke that floats his way.

"Who are you people?!" A voice shouts, everyone's attention being drawn to a tall being with (f/c) wings.

"It's okay! We're members of this forest!" Splendor chirps proudly.

"This is MY forest. You are trespassing," Slender growls softly.

"I have lived here my whole life. It's my forest as well," Y/N declares proudly. "So you are trespassing on MY property."

"Touché," Offender purrs, coming up beside Y/N and feeling their wings. "I'm surprised you don't have tendrils like is."

"D-Don't touch them!" Y/N cries out, their face flushing in embarrassment as they back away from Offender.

"That outfit is so caveman era. I can make you something much better," Trender hums. "I'll need to take your measurements but I'll be able to create you something spectacular!"

"Shouldn't you four be skeptical over me? What if my goal is to murder everyone who crosses my path?" Y/N questions with a low growl.

"You would have done so already," Slender chuckles in amusement. "I am Slenderman."

"I'm Y/N. Nice to meet a fellow Enderman," Y/N chuckles softly.

"This is Trender, Splendor, and Offender," Slender says. "Splendor spotted your first which is why the four of us have come out for the day. Despite living here all of your life I have never been able to detect your presence."

"Are you really all that surprised? I'm not exactly broadcasting where I live," Y/N chuckles in amusement. "Would you all care for some tea? I have some made fresh."

"I would love something sweet," Offender purrs, burying his hands into the feathers once again.

"St-Stop doing that!" Y/N cries, swatting at Offender's hand. "Jeez. You're like a child."

"An annoying child," Slender grumbles, following after Y/N when they begin walking to their home. "This is your home?"

"I know it's small but when it's only me I don't need a lot of room," Y/N explains, entering their small cabin.

They grab the tea they made and prepares everyone a glass while the Slender Brothers crowd into their small living room.

"You can sit on my lap," Offender purrs, patting his legs with a bright grin.

"No thanks," Y/N complains, taking a seat on the floor once everyone has their glass. "So, now what? Do you all live together?"

"We did once upon a time but no we each have our individual homes. My home has all sorts of people in it however," Slender explains. "It's a home for killers."

"So you guys need to eat humans too? That's good to know," Y/N smiles in relief. "I don't need to eat often but I do enjoy a good hunt."

"As do I," Slender purrs in delight. "Would you ever consider moving out of here? You wouldn't have to be lonely any longer."

"Perhaps someday but I rather enjoy being independent. I've been alone most of my life after all," Y/N explains with a gentle shrug of their shoulders.

"Very well. My door is open if you change your mind," Slender assures them.

"You have my appreciation," Y/N assures him with a smile.

Once everyone finishes their tea Y/N bids the brothers goodbye, making plans to meet up again and potentially hunt together as well. Y/N was finally going to have friends for the first time in her long existence.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: duckytin

Y/N slips through the forest as he follows after Offender, staying hidden among the trees and in the shadows to keep himself hidden. His heart pounds in excitement as he watches Offender enter his home, hiding out in the trees as he waits for night to fall, slipping into the home once he's certain Offender is sound asleep. He quietly opens the various doors until he finds Offender's bedroom, silently closing the door behind him. Y/N slips onto Offender's bed, using his abilities to pin Offender's arms above his head. Y/N slowly slides the blanket off of Offender, using his hand to spread his legs open, delighted to find Offender slept in the nude.

Y/N slides down his pants and strokes his length until it hardens, lining himself up with Offender's entrance. A surprised yelp leaves Y/N's lips when he's suddenly pinned to the bed, struggling and snarling beneath Offender.

"So, thought you could get one over on me did you?" Offender purrs, his tendrils pinning Y/N's hands to the bed.

"How did you escape my power?!" Y/N snarls in frustration, his form going rigid.

"I've slept with a lot of demons. I've learned a trick or two," Offender chuckles in amusement. "So, you're looking for a good time are ya? Allow me to oblige."

"Tch, you're too pathetic to be bottom aren't you?" Y/N chuckles in a low growl.

"Oh? I like a challenge," Offender hums, releasing the incubus and lying on the bed. "Have at me little demon."

"I'm not little by any means," Y/N coos, straddling Offender's hips. "I'll show you the best time you've had in a long time."

"I highly doubt that," Offender hisses back in challenge.

Y/N lines himself with Offender's entrance and thrusts his hips, groaning in delight to the way Offender tightens around his throbbing length.

"You're not half bad," Offender gasps softly, grunting softly when Y/N grabs his length.

"That's it, just give in to the pleasure," Y/N coos, slamming his hips to drive himself deeper and deeper inside Offender.

Soft groans and pants leave Y/N's lips as he enters Offender over and over again, his hand pumping Offender's length in time with his thrusts, earning soft moans from the being. The sounds of skin against skin echo through the room as their bodies become one over and over again, Offender soon reaching his climax.

"Fuck!" Offender growls, throwing his head back from the pleasure.

"I'm nowhere near done," Y/N chuckles, capturing Offender's lips in his own with a pleased moan as he continues moving

inside him.

"I wouldn't want it any other way," Offender growls, shoving his tongue into Y/N's mouth and exploring every inch of his cavern.

"That's good," Y/N growls, stilling inside Offender with a satisfied moan as he hits his peak.

"Done already?" Offender teases.

"Never," Y/N chuckles, taking Offender over and over again until the two are spent and exhausted, collapsing beside the creature with hard pants.

"You're not so bad," Offender teases with hard pants as he relaxes in his bed.

"Neither are you. What do you say we do this again sometime?" Y/N questions with an amused chuckle.

"Don't mind if we do," Offender hums.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: loveinc12

"Offender?" Y/N cries, tackling her boyfriend in a hug.

"Y/N! What has you so excited?" Offender chuckles, happily wrapping his arms around Y/N.

"I'm just so excited to see you!" Y/N hums in excitement. "I have something to show you."

"What would that be?" Offender asks, his cheeks flushing when his girlfriend steps away and begins taking off her clothes.

"Y-Y/N?!" Offender cries in surprise.

"Just wait a moment," Y/N giggles, Offender watching in surprise when his lover's body begins growing and contorting.

"Wow," Offender breathes in disbelief when a large dragon appears before him. "You're a dragon?"

Y/N lets go of a light coo in response, nuzzling her nose against Slender's abdomen when he goes to pet her. Y/N lets go of gentle growls and purrs as he pets her, resting slightly to indicate she wanted him on her.



"You're sure?" He questions, chuckling from the growl he earns. "Okay, okay. I'm getting on."

As soon as Offendee is secure on her back Y/N leaps into the air, her wings spreading far as she soars through the air, cooing in delight when Offender's hold tightens on her back. She flies and twirls in the air, enjoying the feel of the wind on her scales and the assuring hold of her lover on her back.

"Y/N, I'm ready to go back down now," Offender calls out, earning a gentle coo as Y/N descends to the ground once more. "That was amazing!"

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," Y/N chuckles when she shifts back, her cheeks flushing as her body shivers from the cool air on her skin.

"Let me warm you up," Offender purrs, capturing her lips in a deep kiss.

Y/N lets go of a soft moan as her arms wrap around Offender's neck and returns his kiss, her breath hitching when two tendrils spread her legs apart.

"Offender," She whimpers softly, her back arching when he slides his fingers into her entrance.

"It's just us. Let the world hear how good I make you feel," Offender coos as he pumps his fingers in and out of Y/N, his lips leaving behind bruises on her neck and collar bone. His lips go lower and descend upon her breasts, gently suckling and nibbling at the sensitive flesh as his fingers spread and scissor inside of her.

"Offender!" She cries out as she hits her orgasm, her body trembling beneath Offender as she enjoys her high.

"That a girl," Offender chuckles, sliding off his trench coat and pants, grinning at the eye roll he earns. "I don't like underwear."

"You're such a big dork," Y/N teases, smashing her lips to Offender's as he lines the tip of his erection with her entrance.

Y/N arches her back with a delighted moan when their bodies become one, soft grunts of delight leaving Offender's chest as he moves inside of her. Their voices echo through the forest as they enjoy being in one another's arms. Offender's name leaves Y/N's lips when she's brought to her peak, her name leaving his when her clamping walls bring him to his peak as well.

"Amazing as always," Y/N gasps in soft delight.

"You're amazing," Offender purrs in delight, lifting his lover in his arms and draping his trench coat over her form.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: SelineCrews

A frown comes to Offender's lips when he once again finds his roses dug up, working to replant the strewn roses. What I'm the world kept getting into his flowers?! With an annoyed huff he finishes his replanting, deciding it was time to put a fence around his babies. He just couldn't have something destroying the things he worked so hard to maintain! Once he has the fencing he needs he sets it up around his roses, ensuring part of it is buried in the ground so whatever was digging at his garden wouldn't be able to slip through the fence.

"There, that should do it," He hums proudly, admiring his work.

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"What the hell?!" Offender snarls when he comes outside, the fence pushed down and more of his precious flowers dug up.

With an irritated click of his tongue he begins working to replant his dug up roses, a soft sigh of frustration leaving his chest when he finds some of the petals already wilting from their roots being exposed. If he didn't catch whatever was attacking his roses then his entire garden was going to end

up withering. With a soft huff he sets up a small cage in hopes of catching whatever was out there, setting up a camera as well just in case whatever it was escaped.

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"I've caught you now," Offender growls, collecting the camera he set up and playing back the footage.

His lips part in surprise when he sees a young woman climb over the fence he had set up, watching as her form slowly shrinks before a Fox is left in her place. He continues to watch as he avoids his cage and begins digging at his roses once again, the fox then curling up in the dirt for the evening before leaving once the sun comes up. With renewed determination Offender decides to sit out for the night, staying hidden in the shadows of his mansion as he waits for the little culprit to come out. He lashes out a tendril once she appears, dragging her to him kicking and screaming as she struggles.

"Let go! Let go!" The young woman screams, clawing at the dirt as she dragged closer to Offender, holding her upside down in front of him.

"So you're the one who keeps harming my roses. You have a lot of nerve," Offender growls out.

"I'm sorry! I was....I was just trying to make a burrow and your roses just smelled so nice," The woman whimpers out.  
"Please don't hurt me!"

"Stop destroying my flowers and I'll let you go," Offender growls.

"Okay! Okay. I'm sorry," The woman whimpers.

"Do you need a warm place to stay?" Offender questions, causing the woman to freeze.

"What?" She questions in surprise.

"Do you need a warm place to stay? Winter will be here soon after all," Offender points out. "I'm return your can assist me in taking care of my roses."

"Really?" Y/N questions, her tail swaying behind her once she's finally placed back on her feet. "You'll truly allow me to stay?"

"With help but yes. Anything to stop you from burrowing in my rose garden," Offender explains, grunting in surprise when she suddenly hugs him. "What's your name?"

"Y/N. Y/N L/N," She introduces with a smile.

"You may call me Offender," He tells her with a gentle grin. "Are you hungry?"

"Starving," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks, scurrying after Offender when he motions her after him.

She sits obediently at the table when they're inside, scarfing down the food as soon as it's set in front of her, a soft moan of delight leaving her lips from how good a full belly felt.

"Glad you enjoy my cooking," Offender chuckles in amusement.

"It's delicious. Thank you!" You tell him with a delighted grin.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: SamHouse1207

F/A: Favorite Animal

"Y/N, I wanna go!" Splendor cries, latching onto his big sister's leg.

"I wanna go too!" Offender whines, latching onto her other leg.

"You two are too little. Stay home and be good for mom and dad," Slender complains, displeased at his younger siblings trying to get in on his time with his big sister.

"Guys it's just me and Slender tonight. Maybe next time," Y/N assures them with a soft chuckle. "I'll bring you back a treat."

"No! We wanna go!" Offender cries. "Take us with you!"

"Y/N honey, your father and I are heading out. Watch your siblings," Their mother calls out.

"But me and Slender are hunting," Y/N protests.

"Take them with you," Their father says. "We'll be back later tonight!"

"Looks like we're taking them with us," Y/N sighs in frustration.

"I don't want to go then," Slender grumbles, crossing his arms over his chest.

"You need to eat Slender. You're going," Y/N tells him, picking up Splendor and Offender in her arms. "Come on Trender, we're going out."

"Yes! We get to watch you hunt!" Trender grins in excitement, hurrying over to her sister's side.

Y/N wraps her tendrils around Slender and Trender, teleporting the five of them to a small clearing just inside the border of the woods, setting her siblings on the ground once they arrive.

"Okay, you need to stay quiet," Y/N reminds them. "I'll let you know when it's safe to come out."

"Yay! Hunting with sissy!" Splendor giggles in delight, taking a seat on the ground with Offender.

"Can I just do it by myself?" Slender grumbles. "You watch the three of them."

"Alright but call if you need anything okay?" Y/N tells him, settling herself on the ground as well.

"Tch, I won't need help," Slender complains, walking through the barrier and into the human world.

Y/N patiently entertains her siblings while they wait for Slender, jerking to her feet when she suddenly hears Slender yell.

"Trender, watch them!" She orders before sprinting through the barrier, snarling in anger when she finds a human holding her brother by the neck.

"Y-Y/N!" Slender gasps out, clawing at the human's hand as he kicks his legs.

Y/N lashes out her tendrils and slam them through his chest, catching Slender in her arms as she tears the human apart. Slender trembles and holds tight to his big sister as she tears apart the human, dragging his body through the barrier and into the forest with them.

"Are you alright?" Y/N asks Slender, gently setting him down.

"He heard me sneak up on him. I swear I was quiet!" Slender whimpers. "I don't know how he got me!"

"It's okay, Slender. It happens to the best of us," Y/N assures him. "Plus you've been needing to eat and we all know how much weaker it can make you."

"Y-Yeah that's right. It made me weak," Slender points out, a relieved sigh leaving his chest. "Thank you, Y/N."

"Alright, shall we dig in?" Y/N questions her siblings, motioning to the corpse slowly growing cold before them.

"I call the heart!" Offender grins, already tearing into the chest cavity of the human.

"Intestines are all mine," Slender growls, already slurping and devouring the intestines.

"Splendor why don't you enjoy the liver?" Y/N offers, pulling the organ from the human.



"I like liver!" Splendor hums in delight, biting into the organ.

Y/N pulls out the kidneys and devours them while her siblings eat, picking apart the human's insides and devouring them. Once everyone grows full Y/N throws the corpse through the barrier of the forest for the humans to find later, pulling a handkerchief from her pocket and cleaning her sibling up from the blood covering their hands and mouths.

"Satisfied?" She asks Slender as she picks up Offender and Splendor.

"Yes, I feel stronger already," Slender assures her with a soft chuckle.

"Excellent. What do you say we walk home?" Y/N offers, smiling when her sibling accepts.

Together the five of them make the trek back home, enjoying the sights and sounds of the forest. Y/N holds Offender and Splendor in her arms while Trender and Slender walk on either side of her, each of them holding a tendril in their hand.

"Y/N, how come you haven't moved out yet?" Slender calls out to his big sister. "I can watch everyone now so you don't have to stay."

"But I like taking care of all of you," Y/N chuckles softly. "I couldn't imagine setting out on my own without all of you. Maybe when you're older but for now I'm happy to be home with all of you. Family is important to me."

"But we're a family killers. We're one messed up family," Slender points out.

"We might be but we're still a family and I still love all of you. Someday we might all be apart but it'll never change the fact that I love you."

"I love you too!" Splendor cries in delight.

"I love you," Offender says with a grin.

"I suppose I love all of you," Trender says with flushed cheeks.

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"Auntie Y/N!" Sally cries, running and jumping into her aunt's arms.

"There's my big girl! Where's your daddy?" Y/N chuckles, greeting the rest of the creepypastas.

"He'll be back soon with Uncle Splendy," Sally explains.  
"Come okay tea party with me and Uncle Trendy!"

"I would love to," Y/N smiles, carrying her niece to her bedroom.

"Hey big sister," Trender greets with a wave.

"How's my favorite fashion icon?" Y/N coos with a chuckle as she takes a seat at the smalls table with Sally in her lap.

"Busy as always. I'm going to Paris next week for the fashion show," Trender tells her with excitement. "You'll come won't you?"

"I couldn't imagine not going," Y/N assures him with a grin.

She and Trender chat and drink tea with Sally while waiting for the others, heading downstairs when Slender calls out to

them.

"Cover your eyes," Slender orders once his sibling come down stairs with his daughter, grasping Y/N's hand and leading her out to the garden. "Open."

"Happy Birthday, Y/N!" Everyone cries, earning a delighted grin from the woman.

"Aww you guys didn't have to!" She giggles in excitement. "Thank you everyone!"

Y/N happily chats and enjoys the company of her brothers and the other creepypastas as they celebrate her birthday, delighted by the turnout of everyone. As the party winds down and everyone disperses, Y/N and her brothers settle in the garden with glasses of wine, peacefully sipping their beverage as they enjoy the silence.

"So, what has everyone been up to?" Y/N asks everyone.

"I'm currently taking care of several children from broken homes! They're amazing Y/N, you really need to come by," Splendor says with an excited giggle.

"Just the usual with me. Nothing new," Offender purrs with an amused grin.

"We're still getting new pastas as I'm sure you've noticed," Slender explains. "What about you sis? What are you doing now that you don't have us to watch twenty-four seven?"

"Well, I've been taking care of (f/a)s. I can't seem to stop caring for creatures that are dependent on me," Y/N admits with a soft chuckle. "Otherwise things are the same as always."

"Looks like we've all settled nicely into our own independent lives," Trender hums softly.

"Indeed we have. I'll admit I miss the smaller versions of all of you. Mom and dad would be so proud of all of you," Y/N tells them with a soft smile.

"They would be proud of you sis," Slender assures her. "We wouldn't be who we are today if it hadn't been for you."

"Thanks Slender," Y/N chuckles softly.

Her brothers may be big and grown now but she wouldn't have it any other way. They each had their own lives they were living and no matter how much she may nag them from time to time they were doing well, just as she was.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: Mentions of suicide. If you or someone you know is going through thoughts or actions of suicide please contact help immediately or call the suicide hotline. For issues of depression reach out to those that love and care about you or speak with a counselor whether it be online or in person. Please feel free to send me a message if you need someone to talk to and I will do my best to help.

Requested by: ThatHyperionSurge

"Y/N, are you alright?" Slender calls gently, pulling his lover from her zone out.

"Just thinking," Y/N assures him, a gentle sigh leaving her lips.

"About what?" He asks gently, resting a hand on her leg.

"Just some things. Nothing major," She assures him.

"You're certain?" He asks her.

"Quite certain," She assures, pressing a kiss to his lips.

"Please don't worry. Everything is fine."

"I'll pretend I believe you," Slender teases with a soft chuckle.

"Pretend all you want. I promise I'm fine," Y/N coos, settling in her boyfriend's lap and returning to the movie.

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Slender knew she struggled. In fact, that was one of the first things that drew him towards her. She was so kind and caring to everyone else and yet when it came to herself she was harsh. She talked down to herself many times, told him about all the poor lights she saw herself in, and was just all around sad. He understood in so many ways. What it was like to be alone. How awful it is having your own mind attack itself constantly. He understood her on so many levels and even now, as he holds her hand he understood why she did it. It's not fun having to battle yourself day in and day out.

"Slender?" Her soft voice croaks, catching him by surprise.

"Y/N," He breathes in relief, his hand tightening in hers.

"What happened?" She mumbles, her voice croaking slightly.

"You tried to kill yourself by overdosing on your medicine," Slender explains. "I found you before it had the chance."

"I'm so sorry," Y/N breathes, tears filling her big (e/c) eyes and streaming down her cheeks.

"No, no don't apologize," Slender breathes gently. "It's okay."

"It's not though. Nothing is okay," She breathes, resting her head against her pillow with a hard sigh.

"And that's okay, too," Slender assures her gently.

"Slender," She breathes, her hand tightening in his.

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"Open wide and saw ah," Slender coos.

"Slender, I can feed myself," Y/N laughs, accepting the spoonful of spaghetti despite her words.

"But I like feeding you so much better," He purrs in delight.  
"And you're letting me do it."

"Only because I love you," She tells him with a soft smile.  
"How do you feel?"

"Better than yesterday. I was actually able to sleep last night," Y/N tells him.

"And the bad thoughts?" He asks gently.

"A little quieter today," She assures him. "The medicine Laughing Jack got has been a huge help."

"That's good," Slender assures her.

"I'm okay, Slender. I'm not in the same place I was a few weeks ago," Y/N assures him. "I promise."

"I'm sorry, I know I shouldn't worry but I can't help it. I just couldn't imagine my life without you," Slender admits gently.

"And I couldn't imagine mine without you," Y/N assures him with a smile.

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"Are you okay, Y/N?" Slender calls, earning a gentle smile from his lover's lips.

"It's just a bad day," She admits, resting against his chest when he comes to stand behind her.

"Anything I can do?" Slender asks her.

"Just being here is enough," She assures him with a gentle sigh. "Want to do dinner tonight?"

"I'll take care of it. You just bring yourself," Slender assures her with a satisfied purr.

"It's a deal," She assures him with a chuckle.

Once night falls Y/N heads out into the garden where a picnic table is draped in a white table cloth with candles and flowers decorating the surface. Slender gives her a sweeping bow when she comes out, offering her his hand and helping her sit down on the seat.

"This is beautiful Slender," She breathes in soft delight, her hands grasping his once he sits down.

"Anything for you, Y/N," Slender coos gently.

Together you and him enjoy an undisturbed candlelit dinner with each other, finding your mind settling and quiet for the evening, something that hadn't happened in a long while.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Doctor offender x reader lemon BlurryFace590

Y/N was used to needing to go to the doctor. Having a chronic illness it was only natural to have to make a trip for all sorts of things from check ups to medicine changes. Recently she's been going to the doctor much more often, complaining about various aches, maybe an illness, or even medication changes. However, the truth of the matter was that she couldn't get enough of her new doctor. He was extremely attractive and she looked for each and every excuse she could possibly think of in order to see him again and again.

"Miss Y/N, you're here again?" Offender questions in surprise, looking over the his patient's chart. "So you've been feeling queasy?"

"Ummm y-yes! Very queasy and it's been interfering with my daily activities," Y/N explains with slightly flushed cheeks.

"Your chart says you don't have a fever but you are awfully red," Offender mumbles, resting a hand against Y/N's forehead. "Are you feeling feverish?"

"Not in the slightest," Y/N tells him, her cheeks heating further.

"Not feverish hmm," Offender mumbles, moving to the door in the room and clicking the lock shut. "Perhaps you have another ailment."

"Wh-What might that be?" Y/N questions, her heart racing in excitement.

"A little bit of....libido?" Offender coos, his gaze landing on Y/N. "Am I right?"

"Can't you do anything to fix it?" Y/N asks, scooting closet to the edge of the table.

"If you would like I could certainly try," Offender purrs, resting his hands on either side of Y/N. "Would you like me to fix it?"

"Oh yes please doctor," Y/N begs, shortening the distance between them and pressing her lips to Offender's.

"Allow me to get more comfortable," He coos, allowing his human form to melt away. Y/N had discovered his true form months ago but instead of being scared she was intrigued with him and her visits had even increased.

"Oh my doctor. You've got quite the secret," Y/N hums, her breath hitching when he kneels before her.

"Don't tell anyone now. I might have to punish you for it," Offender teases back.

"Don't mind if you do," Y/N giggles softly.

Offender slides Y/N's bottoms off at an agonizingly slow pace, Y/N's breath hitching when the cold air hits her intimates. Offender allows his tongue free as his hands keep Y/N's legs apart, burying the warm muscle into her sex. He

lets go of an amused hum from the way her breath hitches, his hands tightening slightly to keep her lower half still. He allows a tendril to come free and slides it against her clit, occasionally flicking against the sensitive nerves as he sucks eagerly at her sex.

"Oh god Offender!" Y/N gasps, whimpering when he pulls away.

"Not so loud. We don't want to get caught now do we?" Offender purrs, licking her juices from his lips.

"I-I'll quite down. Just please don't stop," Y/N gasps, biting down on her hand to better help cover her moans.

Offender continues to thrust his tongue in and out of her while he plays with her sensitive bundle of nerves, noisily slurping against her soft folds when she reaches her climax.

"You did so well," Offender coos, undoing his pants and sliding them down. "Now it's time for treatment.

"Yes please doctor. Give me the treatment," Y/N gasps, moaning in delight when Offender enters into her.

Y/N bites down on her hand to stifle her cries as Offender slams himself all the way inside her, guiding her legs over his shoulder so he can reach deeper and deeper inside of her. Offender groans in delight when he brushes against her cervix, focusing on the one place that had her seeing stars. Soft grunts of delight leave his chest as he slams into her, burying kisses inside her neck and leaving behind dark, bruising marks in his wake. Y/N's back arches as pleasure clouds her mind, enjoying her high as Offender continues to pound into her.

"O-Offender!" Y/N cries, her body more sensitive as she's brought to yet another climax.

"Shhh, not too loud no," Offender purrs, his thrusting becoming more erratic as he draws closer to his own peak.

Y/N's name leaves Offender's lips as he finally reaches his peak, her pulsing walls practically draining him dry as she tightens around him.

"D-Doctor, I seem to have a new ailment," Y/N gasps, her form slumping against the table.

"And what might that be?" Offender asks, using some paper towels and wipes to clean the mess he and Y/N had made.

"I won't be able to walk," Y/N pants softly.

"Good thing you're my last patient," Offender purrs, collecting Y/N in his arms and teleporting her to his home with him. "Why don't you stay the night tonight. You know, in case you need extra care," Offender chuckles as he gently tucks her into his bed.

"My health is in your care doctor," Y/N coos with a gentle smile.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Offender x insane reader darkdragon11616

He wasn't sure why he accepted the job from Slender. He didn't mind interacting with people but being a doctor? That he wasn't so sure he could do. However, Slender had come to him specifically and he couldn't possibly turn down his brother. Not necessarily because he didn't want to but more so because you just couldn't deny a request from the one and only Slenderman. It wasn't like it was a particularly hard job. He was to scout out a mental institution and convince those close to their breaking points to be push over that edge. He greets his fellow 'doctors' when he makes his way into the asylum, wrinkling his nose in slight disgust at how clean the place was.

It wasn't that he didn't like cleanliness, he just didn't like things too clean. Too clean usually meant it was some sort of lab or cell of some sort, those he didn't like. He goes over his list of patients for the day, humming softly when a certain name catches his eye. Y/N L/N. He knew that name sounded familiar. Why did it sound so familiar....? With a soft hum he hands the nurse back his chart and goes about his day as is needed for a psychiatric doctor, his mind continuing to wander to the name he had read earlier. At last the time comes for him to meet the woman that had been on his mind all day, entering the room with a soft knock.

"Miss L/N," He calls out gently to the girl currently coloring pictures.

"You're the new doctor?" She calls without turning around.

"Yes, I am Offenderman," He calls, figuring if he made her snap soon enough it wouldn't matter if she knew his name or not.

"That's an odd name," She mumbles, turning around and straddling her chair. "Are you an odd man Mr. Offender?"

"Some would say I am. Are you an odd woman?" Offender asks her.

"I killed my family! Am I an odd woman?!" Y/N giggles in amusement. "Of course I'm an odd one!"

"Why did you do it?" Offender asks, earning a glare from the woman.

"Must I always repeat myself? You can't just ask the other doctors?!" Y/N snaps in annoyance.

"I could but I find that to be rather rude. Perhaps you can share the story just one more time?" Offender asks her.

"Fine, fine. I suppose I can tell you," She sighs, leaning against the back of the chair. "I kept meeting this....well she was me. She would tell me all about how much my family hated me. She would tell me things about how my friends hated me. Everyone hated me except for her. She told me no one would believe she existed and she was right. They told me it was my imagination but I know it wasn't! It wasn't my imagination."

"So this other part of you told you that everyone hated you. What else did she say?" Offender asks gently.

"She told me that they wanted me dead. They wanted me dead so I killed them first!" Y/N laughs, leaning back with a delighted giggle. "I killed them before they killed me!"

"A smart move," Offender comments, catching Y/N by surprise.

"You think it was a smart move?" She asks in disbelief.

"Of course. Kill them before they kill you. Heck, you might want to do the same with the people here," Offender points out with a light shrug of his shoulders.

"You're an odd man," Y/N mumbles before giving a bright grin. "I like you! You're so much better than my other doctors!"

"Well my time is up but I look forward to seeing more of you miss (L/N)," Offender purrs.

"Bye bye mister offender!" Y/N coos in delight.

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"Y/N, can I show you a secret?" Offender asks, closing the woman's door behind him.

"You want to share a secret with me?" Y/N asks in surprise, her eyes wide with excitement.

"Yes but you can't tell anyone," He warns, earning a quick nod from her.

"Cross my heart, hope to die. Stick a needle in my eye!" Y/N assures him.

"Okay, watch closely," Offender says, allowing his human form to melt away.

"You're crazy like me?" Y/N breathes in surprise, coming over to fondle Offender's body with her hands. "It's real!"

"Of course it's real," Offender chuckles, watching the young woman's eyes light up in excitement.

"How do you change like that?" Y/N hums, walking around him. "It's gotta be a painful process."

"Painful no, tiring yes," Offendee explains.

"Have you ever killed anyone like this?" She ask him, an excited grin coming to her lips. "You have, haven't you?!"

"Yes I have. This is my true form and you can see more of it if you can get out of here," Offender explains. "I have a place where you can stay if you can make it out of here."

"Like escape or kill my way out?" Y/N questions.

"To go where I go you must kill more people. I hope that isn't a problem?" Offender purrs.

"Not at all," Y/N coos with a wicked grin on her lips. No problem at all.

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"Well done brother! To have her kill everyone in the asylum? Brilliant!" Slender compliments, admiring the newest pasta knocked out on the living room couch.

"I told you I could get it done," Offender assures him with an amused chuckle. "She was pretty easy to convince."



"Don't sell yourself too short brother. She still needed that extra little push," Slender remarks with a soft chuckle. "You did very well. Shall we enjoy the news?"

"Oh yeah," Offenderman purrs in delight.

"I'm Katy Lee and I bring you tonight's news. An escaped inmate from Drewry Insane Asylum is at large. After killing all of the on call doctors as well as her fellow inmates the FBI has set out a warning. She is extremely dangerous and you should contact your local police station if you see any signs of her. Do not approach her. Do not try to capture her yourself. Stay hidden and stay safe," The news anchor tells everyone.

"You are real!" A voice gasps, catching the two brothers by surprise.

"Glad to see you're up Y/N. Had me a bit worried when you passed out after escaping," Offender remarks, taking a seat on the couch when she sits up.

"I am Slenderman. This is my home and you are our newest resident," Slender introduces.

"What would I want to be here for?" Y/N asks in surprise. "I want to stay with Mister Offenderman."

"I have no issue with it," Offender admits, having grown rather fond of the girl.

"That's a lot of responsibility brother," Slender warns him.

"I can take care of myself Mr. Suits," Y/N growls, standing from the couch. "Come at me and I'll prove it."

With an amused chuckle Slender sweeps his tendrils around Y/N's legs and dangles her upside down in the air, watching as she squirms and struggles in his grip.

"Don't pick a fight you can't win little girl," Slender warns her.

"Oh yeah, I'll have fun with this one," Offender admits with a satisfied grin.

Anyone who could talk back to his brother like that deserved a place in his own home.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Sad\_Taco\_Soul

Slender knew there was something dangerous in the air. There was some man or creature harming his forest in unimaginable ways. Where old trees once stood tall and proud were now splintered and broken. Fields of once vibrant flowers now nothing more than decaying grass, grey and musty with flies buzzing around. Where humans once entered now laid silence, something even more dangerous than what he was. He was determined to find it. If he didn't, he knew the destruction would only continue. He sends his proxies to patrol his forest while warning the others of the danger, something they took serious when Slender himself was afraid and worried.

"Sir!" He hears Masky cry, looking over to his proxy and standing from the newly fallen tree, the wax having yet to dry from its topple.

"Did you find something?" He asks of his proxy, rather excited when he assures him he had.

"We caught something," Masky explains, earning a delighted growl from Slender.

"Lead me to it then," He orders, striding along side his proxy as he leads them to a simple top trap in the forest.

He's appalled by what he sees. A thin humanoid creature thrashing about in the net. On their head a bloody deer skeleton with tall antlers, Slender recognizing it as one of his oldest deer. Tch, this was a clearly gluttonous creature. Its skin was a sickly grey with their hands extending into sharp claw like devices, sticks and rocks covering their tattered and torn clothing. Disgusting was the right word for this being.

"What are you?" Slender calls, catching the creature's attention.

"A monster that intends to eat you!" It snarls back, its voice cracking from clear lack of use.

"It's a wendigo, sir," Hoodie tells him, earning a soft hum from Slender.

"Was it once human?" Slender asks, stepping closer to the humanoid and prodding gently at their exposed ribs.

"Yes sir," Hoodie tells him.

Slender jerks his hand back when the humanoid makes to bite at him, growling in displeasure. He should just kill it here and now but he was fascinated by the being. It was a grotesque being and putting it out of its misery would be a kind thing to do.

"Let it out," Slender orders his proxies, slamming the creature against the tree as soon as it attempts to run free.

"Unhand me!" It screeches, thrashing against the tree.

"What are you doing to my forest? You leave decay and destruction in your wake. Why?" Slender questions with a low snarl.

"Hahahaha! Have you seen what I look like?! It's only natural that I make my surroundings look just as awful!" The wendigo giggles. "I'm no longer a normal human being!"

"You eat humans do you not?" Slender questions.

"So?" The creature growls back.

"Lucky for you we are one and the same. I can offer you a place to go," Slender explains. "It's up to you Wendigo."

"My name is Y/N," The wendigo tells him, their form relaxing so Slender allows them free of his hold.

"How did you get here?" Slender asks, ready to strike if the creature attempted to run.

"Well I didn't just wake up like this one day if that's what you're asking," Y/N informs him, removing the bones from their head and hands, a gaunt human like thing beneath all the bones. "It happened over time. I slowly descended into madness and escaped here when they tried to lock me up. Human flesh is what fills me up the most but I make due with what I have on hand."

"That would explain my dwindling wildlife," Slender mumbles more to himself than anyone else.

"Who are you anyway? Clear you three aren't human either," Y/N points out.

"I am Slenderman. These are my proxies Masky and Hoodie," Slender introduces everyone.

"So you said you've got a place. Is it like some abandoned cabin or something?" Y/N questions.

"No, as a matter of fact it is a mansion full of creepypasta," Slender tells them. "Follow me."

Y/N hesitates a moment but ends up caving and following after Slender and his proxies, Slender relieved to see that his forest isn't decaying with every step Y/N takes. Clearly they had the option to infect the plants whenever they so desired. That was a relief.

"Wow, you weren't kidding," Y/N breathes in surprise.

"I am not a liar," Slender points out, opening the door to his mansion. "Welcome to your new home. You can start with bathing."

"Tch, I have no desire for a bath," Y/N protests. They rather enjoyed the moss growing on their clothes. "You can't make me take one."

"Do not test me," Slender warns, enjoying the shudder that runs through their form.

"Fine," Y/N grumbles, following Masky to a bathroom.

Y/N washes the grime and dirt from their body under the hottest water setting, rather enjoying being able to see their own flesh again. Once they finish they slip on the sweatpants and shirt provided, exiting the bathroom and following after Masky when he comes to greet them.

"You clean up nicely," Slender remarks once Y/N is brought to his office.

"Just the dirt. I'm not exactly appealing to the eye," Y/N points out with a shrug.

It was true they weren't the prettiest/handsomest of creatures but neither was most of his mansion's residents. There was always a price to pay when you lost your sanity and many bore old scars and wounds from the psychotic break. Y/N had razor sharp teeth, sickly grey skin, and looked like a skeleton with skin stretched over their bones. Even if they weren't exactly appealing they were 'hideous' enough to earn a place in his home and they murdered people. Basically all the boxes were checked.

"How often do you eat?" Slender asks them.

"Everyday," Y/N informs him.

"Excellent. You can help manage the forest borders then," Slender remarks, grabbing a calendar to write things down. "If you're going to stay then you may as well get the most out of it."

"If I can keep hunting I'll gladly stay," Y/N hums in delight.

This was new, something they hadn't had in who knows how long. Friends, maybe family, for them to get along and connect with. Before they met the throws of insanity they had family and friends and they desperately held onto their humanity but it didn't last long. Soon they became too animalistic to stay in their human lives and they ran into the forest, eating and destroying everything in their path. It honestly just became the natural thing to do as some part of them always missed being human so if they couldn't have a nice life then why should anything else? Things would be different from here on out. They could stay themselves but also enjoy company while doing it.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: duckytin

"Y/N?" Offender calls, reaching out a gentle hand for his lover. Usually he would be curled up on top of Offender so his absence came as a bit of a surprise.

"I'm here," Y/N hums, the sound of tearing meat echoing rather loudly through the room.

"I told you not to eat raw flesh in bed," Offender groans, turning on the light and gazing at his messy lover.

"I was hungry," Y/N whines, continuing to eat the muscle in his hands as his tail sways behind him.

"Really?" Offender sighs in exasperation.

"Want a bite?" Y/N questions, offering Offender the meat.  
"It's just steak."

"A bite," Offender mumbles, chuckling at the excited smile he earns from his lover.

Once Y/N finishes the steak he begins gnawing on the bone, Offender wrapping his arms around his lover and pulling him into his lap.



"You can go back to sleep," Y/N offers as he rests back against his boyfriend's chest.

"I don't think I can sleep again," Offender hums softly. "I could think of something else to do."

"Like what?" Y/N asks, grunting in surprise when he's suddenly pinned to the bed.

"Like punishing you for eating raw meat in bed," Offender coos, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

Y/N lets go of an excited moan and tosses his bone elsewhere before wrapping his arms around Offender, allowing the larger being access to his mouth so he could explore every last inch of it. Offender begins working away Y/N's pajamas, dropping the clothes off the side of the bed and trailing kisses down his lover's chest. His tongue gently flicks against Y/N's nipples before trailing lower and lower, taking Y/N's erection in his mouth with a soft purr.

Y/N throws his head back with a pleased moan, his hands grasping at the bedsheets. Offender bobs his head as his tongue wraps around his lover's erection, his fingers gently kneading and massaging his lover's sack. Y/N's cries echo through the room as he's brought closer and closer to climax, yelling out in delight as he hits his orgasm. Hard pants leave his chest as he watches Offender swallow his load, his cheeks flushed from the excitement.

"You're always so good at that," Y/N pants softly.

"Only the best for you," Offender coos gently. "Ready for more?"

"Always," Y/N chuckles softly, watching as Offender reaches over to the bedside table for lube.

Offender earns a soft moan from Y/N as his lubed fingers enter inside his lover, gently thrusting and scissoring to prepare him for something much larger. Once he's satisfied stretching Y/N out Offender lubes his own erection, lining the tip with his lover's entrance and slamming himself hilt deep.

"F-Fuck Offender!" Y/N cries in delight, his small squirming from how full his body felt.

"You always take me so well Y/N," Offendee teases, pulling his hips back and snapping them forward once again.

Y/N's arms wrap around Offender's arm as his tail sways behind him, burying his fangs into Offender's neck with soft moans of delight. Blood seeps from Y/N's lips as he takes large drinks, the red substance trailing along Offender's pale white skin in gentle lines. Offender moans in delight as he continues moving inside his lover, stilling as they're both brought to their climax. Offender pulls himself from Y/N and lays on the bed, pulling his lover on top of him as they both doze off.

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"All clean!" Y/N calls, jumping onto Offender's back and nuzzling his face into his lover's neck.

"Good, now we can eat," Offender chuckles softly, carrying his lover over to the table. "Thank you for making the bed."

"Anything if the means I get your cooking," Y/N coos in delight.

"Anything for food," Offender teases, using his tendrils to put Y/N down on one of the chairs.

"Only your food," Y/N growls softly.

"Point taken," Offender chuckles in amusement.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Folfy4evsbro\_-w-

Halloween was just around the corner and Splendor was beyond excited. He absolutely loved taking the children out trick or treating and getting to do it in his real form too! Of course the kids weren't scared of him either way but this way he could interact with the adults without running into any interference. Once he's ready he heads out into the human world, gathering the kids he babysat into a little group and taking them all trick or treating, delighted to even get some candy for himself. Once he's finished with the children he makes his way back into the woods, concern filling him when he hears yelling and laughing. What were the teens up to now?

"You're nothing but bad luck, Y/N! Stay where you belong!"  
A male voice shouts.

"It's all your fault that bad things have been happening here!" Another snarls out.

"Look at her tremble. She knows she's nothing but a burden on this world!" A woman laughs.

Trender comes through the woods to find a group of teenagers throwing rocks at a young woman, anger filling him at how rude they were being. With a snarl he exits the

cover of trees, slamming the teens into trees and even sending a few running for cover.

"How dare you harm someone and say such mean things! You should be ashamed of yourselves!" He barks out at them.

"You didn't have to do that. They're right you know," A voice croaks out, catching Splendor by surprise. "I'm nothing but bad luck."

"No you're not. That's just a superstition. What could possibly make you bad luck?" Splendor asks, his eyes widening in surprise as he finally gets a good look at the woman. She had black cat ears and a black cat tail, realization dawning on him. "You're a black cat."

"You better leave before my bad luck wears off on you. I bring nothing but misfortune on everyone," The young woman mumbles.

"Don't be like that," Splendor coos gently, offering her his hand. "I don't find your kind to be bad luck at all. If you have no place to go allow me to offer you my home."

"No," She hisses firmly. "I'll only bring I'll fortune upon you."

"I'm not giving you a choice!" Splendor giggles, scooping her into his arms and teleporting her to his home.

"Wh-What?! How did you do that?!" Y/N cries, a bit dizzy as she tries to take in her new surroundings.

"Magic my dear," Splendor coos gently. "Welcome to your new home. I would advise against attempting to wander in the woods as my brother doesn't take too kindly to outsiders."

"Why?! Why did you insist on bringing me here?" Y/N cries, tears filling her big (e/c) eyes. "I'm just going to bring you bad luck!"

"Then that's a risk I'm willing to take," Splendor assures her. "I'm not too worried about it."

"You're an odd one aren't you?" Y/N sighs softly.

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"Y/N look! Isn't it just precious?! This is Jake, Adam, Steve, Lily, Amanda, and Jamie. And of course the handsome one in the back is me," Splendor giggles proudly as he shows off his picture.

"That's really nice, Splendor," Y/N tells him with a gentle smile.

"Next time you have to go with me. I want you to meet everyone," Splendor tells her.

"I already told you that I don't intend on meeting new people. Just because my bad luck hasn't effected you any doesn't mean it won't hurt the other people you know," She tells him with a firm shake of her head.

"How many times must I tell you you're not bad luck?!" Splendor cries, coming to kneel in front of Y/N and holding her hands. "You've been nothing but good luck for me."

"I hardly believe that," Y/N snorts in amusement, her eyes widening in surprise when a warm pair of lips meet her own.

"You're my little good luck cat," Splendor coos gently, his cheeks flushed a bright red.

"Splendor," Y/N breathes softly, leaning down for another kiss. "I'm only your good luck cat then."

"Fine, but I'll get you out of this house someday," Splendor coos gently. "Are you hungry? I'll make dinner tonight."

"I actually already have a casserole in the oven," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks.

"Fantastic! Your cooking is the best!" Splendor giggles in delight.

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"Are you sure about this?" Y/N whimpers, climbing tighter to Splendor's arm. "I just want to go back home."

"It's going to be okay. You need to know my brothers if you're continuing to stay with me. Sometimes they drop by unannounced and I don't need you posing a bad surprise," Splendor explains. "I'm right here."

"They're not going to like me. No one but you likes me," Y/N whimpers, tears filling her eyes. "Splendor just take me home."

"Y/N!" Splendor growls firmly, kneeling down and grasping her cheeks in his hands. "They are going to LOVE you. Maybe not like I love you but they WILL love you, I promise. I love you and that's what's most important."

"You love me?" Y/N breathes softly, hot tears spilling from her eyes as she grasps at his hands. "I love you too."

"Good, now no more of that talk," Splendor coos, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

"Okay," Y/N breathes, wiping the tears from her eyes and clinging tight to Splendor's hand as they enter his brother's mansion.

"Slendy, I'm here!" Splendor calls leading Y/N into the crowded living room. "Hi everyone! This is my girlfriend!"

"Splendor?!" Y/N cries out in surprise as a mix of gasps and excited chatter runs through everyone.

"Congratulations brother, you finally got some ass!" Offender cheers, Y/N recognizing the brother from Splendor's description.

"Offendy! Don't talk about her like that!" Splendor scolds his sibling. "You be nice and introduce yourself properly."

"Fine, fine. I'm Sexual Offenderman, aka your little booty call if you get bored of mister happy over here," Offended purrs with a grin.

"I'm Y/N," She squeaks out, pressing herself closed to Splendor.

"There's Slendy, Trendy, Jeff, my favorite girl in the world Sally," Splendor begins, introducing everyone in the room to Y/N as his tendrils wrap protectively around her.

"I'm Y/N. It's nice to meet all of you," Y/N smiles, giving everyone a gentle wave from the protection of Splendor's hold.

"So you're my brother's new mate. I'm glad to finally meet you," Slender calls, gently extending his hand for Y/N to shake.



"I'm happy to meet all of you as well," Y/N smiles gently, pressing closer to Splendor despite her words.

"It's okay," Splendor whispers gently into her ear. "I'm right here."

Y/N lets go of a content purr as she relaxes against Splendor, chatting and getting to know the other creepypastas, surprisingly thankful to finally get to know everyone she had heard so many stories about from Splendor. She couldn't possibly imagine bringing ill will of luck upon these people, not when her beloved talked so highly about them. Y/N gains enough confidence to distance herself slightly from Splendor as she plays with Sally and talks to more of the girls, her tail swaying happily behind her as her ears perk forward in attention. This wasn't so bad after all.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Y/N," Splendor coos, gently kissing his lover awake.

"Mmm, Splendor? What time is it?" Y/N yawns sleepily, her arms tightening around Splendor's torso.

"It's already ten silly! You need to get up," Splendor tells her with a soft giggle. "Come on, we have brunch reservations."

"Nooo, I wanna sleep!" Y/N whines, peaking her (e/c) eyes open.

"But it's our anniversary! We can't spend all day in bed!" Splendor protests, showering more kisses on Y/N's lips.

"Pretty please?"

"Only because you asked so nicely," Y/N hums with a soft giggle, finally climbing from bed.

"Yay! Lunch with my beautiful wife!" Splendor hums in delight, skipping from the room to allow Y/N privacy to change.

Once Y/N puts on a light summer dress and some make-up she heads downstairs to her husband, giving him a gentle kiss as she accepts his hand.

"Ready to go?" He asks, his hand gently squeezing hers.

"More than ready," Y/N assures him, holding tight to his hand as he teleports them to the restaurant.

"Reservations for two, L/N," Splendor tells the front greeter.

"Ah, we have been expecting you," He says, motioning the two to follow him.

Splendor and Y/N enjoy a delicious brunch with mimosas for breakfast, their hands clasping the other's as they eat together. After breakfast Splendor teleports them to the beach where they run around and splash each other in the water, Y/N giggling in delight as she enjoys her time with her husband. Once day gives way to evening they enjoy a candlelit dinner at home, sharing a bottle of wine with one another.

"Happy Anniversary Splendor," Y/N coos, sliding a small box over to Splendor.

"Y/N, you didn't have to get me anything," Splendor tells her, carefully opening the box and gasping in delight by what he finds inside.

"Open it up," Y/N giggles in excitement, inside the box being a little music box locket that plays their wedding song.

"It's beautiful, Y/N," Splendor breathes, pressing a kiss to her lips.

"Ready for the second half?" Y/N purrs, trailing her tongue along Splendor's lips.

"I can't possibly imagine what it might be," Splendor teases, accepting his wife's hand as she leads them to the bedroom.

Y/N slowly strips from her dress to reveal pok-a-dot lingerie beneath, Splendor's cheeks flushing as he admires his wife.

"You look fantastic, Y/N," He breathes, leaning down and giving his wife a gentle kiss as his hands travel along her form.

For the millionth time he engrains every inch of her in his mind as he trails his fingers along her body, taking in every inch she had to offer him. Slowly he slides her top from her form and tosses it elsewhere in the room, pressing kisses along her neck and collar bone. Y/N moans in delight as Splendor's hands slide to her ass and lift her around his waist, Splendor gently laying her upon the bed. His fingers gently slide down her lacy panties and tosses them elsewhere, sliding two fingers inside of her as his lips attack her breasts.

"Splendor," Y/N gasps out in surprise, her hands grasping at the bed sheets.

Splendor hums gently as he eats out his wife, his fingers gently playing with her clit as he thrusts his tongue in and out of her. He gladly laps up her juices when he brings her to her climax, climbing back up her form and pressing his lips to hers in a deep kiss. Y/N parts her lips to allow Splendor's tongue to invade her cavern, moaning in delight as he explores every inch she had to offer.

"Are you ready?" Splendor gasps softly, carefully lubricating his erection with her juices.

"I'm ready Splendor," Y/N gasps, groaning in pleasure as their bodies become one.

"You feel so good, Y/N," Splendor gasps softly as he thrusts into his lover.

"So do you Splendor!" Y/N cries out in pleasure, her arms wrapping around his neck.

Splendor captures Y/N's lips in a passionate kiss as he thrusts into her, groaning in delight as her walls tighten around him. Pleased cries leave their lips as they become one over and over again, Splendor collapsing beside his lover after several rounds of lovemaking.

"I love you so much, Y/N," Splendor coos, gently tracing little circles along her flesh.

"I love you too, Splendor," Y/N coos back with a satisfied smile. "More than you'll ever know."

"No way, I know how much you love me. I love you way more," Splendor protests with a giggle.

"No way, I love you way more," She tells him with a playful punch.

"I love you way more," Splendor huffs, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

"We're never going to agree," Y/N chuckles in amusement.

"We love each other so much we can't possibly show it. Deal?" Splendor offers with a smile.

"It's a deal," Y/N giggles in delight.

"Good," Splendor hums softly.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: TheCircusOfCelts

A/N: X//D I hope you don't mind I took some serious liberties with this one. Major bdsm play and descriptive words.

"You're sure about this?" Offender questions his tied up lover. "I'm going to be gagging you so you have to be one hundred percent okay with all of this."

"I'll be fine Offender, I promise," Y/N assures him. "I'm ready for whatever you throw my way."

"Alright, alright, if you're certain," Offender sighs softly, grabbing a ball gag and gently pressing it between Y/N's lips.

Offender then moves to check Y/N's chains, making sure his lover was well secured and couldn't get away from him but ensuring he could move him into whatever position he so desired. Once he's certain there would be no escape Offender moves to his chest of toys, grabbing a blindfold from the chest. Offender moves to wrap the blindfold around his lover's eyes and sliding a cock ring around his lover's erection after the blindfold is in place. Offender climbs off his lover and returns to the chest, pulling out a vibrator and a riding crop from the container. Offender straps the vibrator

onto his lover's erection, setting it to the highest level and smacking the riding crop onto his flesh.

Y/N gasps and jerks from the stinging pain, his moans muffled by the ball gag in his mouth, drool already dripping down the sides of his lover's lips. Offender continues to smack the riding crop along his brother's flesh, focusing extra on his nipples and his intimates, enjoying the way his lover cries and jerks beneath him. After his flogging Offender collects nipple clamps from the chest, attaching them to his lover's nipples before sucking them into his mouth. His tongue flicks against the metal as he sucks against Y/N's flesh, trailing his lips lower and lower until he reaches his lover's erection.

His lips encase his lover's erection as his hand plays with Y/N's ball sack, gently kneading the sensitive muscles with his hands. Offender purrs in delight as he feels his lover jerk below him from the pleasure. Offender enjoys the feeling of his lover's erection swelling, pulling away and further denying his lover access to his climax. Offender climbs from the bed and retrieved the candles from the side tables, gently dripping the hot wax over his lover's flesh.

He creates various criss-crossing patterns with the pink wax over his lover's body, humming in amusement as Y/N arches his back from the heat. Offender presses his lips against Y/N's neck and leaves behind dark purple bruises in his wake, his fingers gently rubbing and breaking up the wax along his lover's flesh. Offender's hands slide up and round his lover's neck, his thumbs pressing his thumbs against the jugular veins. Offender presses his thumbs down on the veins, cutting off his lover's air as he straddles his lover's hips. Offender enjoys the feeling of his lover's heart picking up speed as his oxygen is cut off, at last allowing his lover

air when his heart begins to slow, Y/N panting and gasping against the ball gag, choking slightly on his saliva.

"You're doing so well," Offender coos, brandishing his claws and slicing them into his lover's flesh.

Offender trails his tongue along the bloody trails his claws leave behind, healing the scratches in his path. Offender showers his lover in kisses once he's satisfied with the amount of blood he takes from Y/N, sliding the cock ring off his lover and taking him in his mouth. It doesn't take long for Y/N to reach his orgasm, Offender gladly consuming all of his lover's juices. Offender grabs a bottle of lube and stretches and prepares Y/N's ass, stretching and scissoring his fingers inside of him. Once he's satisfied he guides Y/N onto his hands and knees, lining his tip with Y/N's entrance and sliding into his lover with a satisfied moan.

Offender takes off Y/N's blindfold and ball gag, capturing his lover's lips in a deep kiss as he thrusts into him with satisfied moans. Offender's hands grasp at Y/N's hips as he pounds into him, finding his lover's prostate and bringing him to his climax. Offender stills inside his lover, hard pants leaving Y/N's lips as he slumps against the bed. Offender undoes his lover's chains, pulling him into his chest so he could relax.

"Are you okay?" Offender asks gently.

"Perfect," Y/N assures, pressing a kiss to his lips. "I love you."

"And I love you too," Offender purrs in delight.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: pupcakemon

F/F: favorite flower

Months had passed and Offender continued to mourn for his lost lover, hiding out in their home and ignoring the calls of his brothers. Ignoring the people that came by to pay their respects to him and his lost beloved. He only exited the house once a day to place (F/F) on her grave. He was thankful that he got to bury her in her own grave so he would always know exactly where she was.

"You can't keep mourning like this brother. You're going to meet the same fate that she did," Offender tells his brother. "You must eat."

"How can I think of doing such a thing when the love of my entire existence is gone?! There is no reason for me to continue with this life!" Trender cries, falling to his knees as tears stream down his cheeks. "Just let me meet the same fate as her....."

"No brother, I won't dare let you go down that road. She would want you to continue with your life," Slender scolds his sibling, letting go of a heavy sigh. "She would not want you to forever mourn for her loss."

"But how can I not mourn her when she was the love of my life?" Trender sighs heavily. "Leave me to mourn in peace brothers! I just want to be left alone."

Slowly Trender's brothers leave one by one as Trender continues to sit at the grave of his lover, his head suddenly jerking up when a soft ringing hits his ears. He stares in shock at the little bell above Y/N's grave as it rings once again, his body trembling as he digs his claws into the soft earth. Trender works like a crazed man as he digs out the grave of his lover, tearing open the wooden coffin with a determined snarl. He watches with bated breath, his lips parting in a gasp when Y/N's usually (e/c) eyes peak open red.

"Y/N?" Trender calls gently, his heart racing as he reaches a hand out to her.

"Trender.....?" Her soft voice croaks, tears streaming down Trender's cheeks as he wraps her in a tight hug.

"You're alive!" He sobs, grunting when a searing pain goes through his neck.

"You smell so good," Y/N breathes, burying two sharp fangs into Trender's neck.

"Sl-Slow down so you don't choke," Trender gasps softly, moaning as the pain soon gives way to a tingling pleasure.

Once Y/N has her fill she pulls away with hard pants, a bit of Trender's blood still decorating her lips. Trender could care less as he smashes his lips to Y/N's, his tongue invading her cavern and exploring every forgotten inch. He didn't know how this happened and he didn't care either. His lover was alive and well, alive and in his arms, just....alive!"

"How long were you waiting?" Trender asks her gently.

"I'm not sure. When I saw the darkness I thought I was dead but I just grew more and more thirsty until I realized I was alive. The dirt was too heavy to get off of me and I was afraid of being crushed if I managed to break through it, then I remembered the bell. So I just kept ringing and ringing it as often as I could, hoping someone would hear me and at last you did!" Y/N cries in relief. "I'm so glad."

"Me too, Y/N. Oh I missed you so much," Trender sobs as he clings to his lover. "I'm so glad you're alive. But how?"

"I don't know. I don't remember encountering anyone who could have possibly been a vampire," Y/N admits with a gentle shrug of her shoulder. "But I don't care. I'm here with you and that's all that matters."

"We won't be able to go home. People will believe it was some evil magic and try to separate us again," Y/N tells him, earning a nod from Trender.

"My brother, he has a place for us," Trender explains. "We can go there now."

"As long as I'm with you it can be anywhere," Y/N coos, holding tight to Trender.

Trender teleports the two of them to Slender's mansion deep in the forest, knocking on his brother's door with a pounding heart.

"At last you've finally dragged yourself away from ther....Y/N?!" Slender cries in surprise.

"Hi Slender," Y/N smiles gently, giving a little wave. "Fancy seeing you again."

"How? Trender what did you do?!" Slender questions in panic, worried his brother had dabbled in some sort of dark magic.

"I didn't do anything! Y/N encountered a vampire and got changed," Trender explains, holding his hands up. "I promise I didn't do anything."

"A vampire? Vampires weren't supposed to be in your territory," Slender mumbles softly. "A newborn perhaps? It would explain why it took several months to change. Have you eaten?"

"I already fed off of Trender," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks. "Sorry."

"It's okay. That is better than attacking an innocent human. We will have to inform the vampire council of your birth but you should be allowed to reside with me. That is the intent?" Slender asks, his 'gaze' on Trender.

"If you'll have us brother," Trender tells him with a gentle 'smile'.

"Of course. Welcome home you two," Slender purrs, motioning the two inside.

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"Trender, guess what?" Y/N coos, stealing his pen and drawing a little onesie in his notebook.

"Y/N?!" Trender gasps in surprise, turning to his lover. "You're pregnant?!"

"Yes!" Y/N giggles, gladly wrapping her arms around Trender when he pulls her into his lap.

"I can't believe you're with child!" Trender gasps in excitement. "I'm so happy!"

"I've already made an appointment with a vampire doctor. They're concerned the baby may grow faster than the average so we'll have to be careful but otherwise everything is okay so far," Y/N explains to him with a delighted smile.

"We'll make sure you're as comfortable and safe as possible," Trender coos, showering Y/N's face in kisses. "You hear me in there? Be nice to mommy."

"You tell them my love," Y/N giggles softly, resting a hand on her belly.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: darkdragon11616

"Y/N! Pick up your mess!" Slender shouts after the giggling woman.

"Only if you catch me first Mr. Suits!" Y/N hums, yelping in surprise when she runs into a strong chest. "Offender!"

"Causing trouble for my big brother again?" Offender chuckles in amusement.

"I always do," Y/N coos in delight, latching onto Offender's arm. "Here to pick me up? How did your hunting go?"

"Fine as always. Did you go killing?" Offender asks, leading Y/N to his fuming brother.

"That's What Slender's yelling at me for," Y/N giggles, the two walking in on a dead body on the dining room table.

"Why is this here?" Slender growls, his tendrils swaying behind him.

"I figured you could use it," Y/N shrugs. "Didn't know where else to put it."

"We have a freezer specifically designated to left overs. It's down in the basement," Slender scolds. "I will place it there

but do not do this again."

"Whatever you say!" Y/N giggles in delight. "Ready to go Offender?"

"I'll get her out of your hair," Offender teases his brother, grasping Y/N's hand and teleporting her to his mansion.

"I need a shower. Want to join?" Offender purrs, earning a delighted grin from his lover.

"I thought you'd never ask," Y/N hums in delight, heading to the bathroom with Offender.

The two of them strip from their clothes and hop into the steaming water, Offender wrapping his hands around Y/N's ass and pinning her up against the wall. They exchange heated kisses as the water falls down around them, offender's fingers sliding inside his lover. Y/N moans in delight as Offender's digits work in and out of her, her nails digging into the flesh of his back as he prepares her entrance. His thumb gently flicks over her clit as he thrusts his fingers in and out of her, purring in delight as her walls tighten around his fingers from her orgasm.

"You're so good at that," Y/N pants, throwing her head back with a pleased groan when Offender enters into her.

"Only the best for you my love," Offender coos, thrusting his hips and driving himself inside of Y/N.

"You are the best," Y/N gasps in pleasure, her legs wrapping tight around Offender's waist as he pounds into her.

Pleased moans echo through the bathroom as their bodies become one over and over again, Offender's name leaving Y/N's lips as she reaches her orgasm. Offender bares his

teeth and buries them into Y/N's shoulder, gladly licking up the blood her body has to offer him. He continues to thrust into Y/N, his tendrils coming to knead and massage her breasts as he slams into her. Offender comes with a pleased growl when Y/N's third orgasm brings him to his peak, his chest heaving with heavy pants as he carefully sets her on the floor.

Y/N and Offendee exchange kisses as they wash each other's bodies after their session, Y/N dressing in one of Offender's shirts while her boyfriend dresses in sweatpants. The two of them crawl into bed and cuddle together with a movie, Offender drawing little cuticles on Y/N's skin.

"Y/N, you're certain you don't mind what I have to do to eat?" Offender suddenly calls out gently.

"What brings this up?" Y/N asks in surprise, pausing the movie as her gaze finds Offender's.

"I got told that I'm a worthless piece of shit and it had me thinking," Offender admits. "I know I shouldn't let it get to me but it does."

"Offender, you need to eat just like everyone else does. I know it's not the preferred method of hunting but you need to do it and I understand. It doesn't bother me because it's my bed you come back to every night," Y/N assures, straddling his hips and pressing a deep kiss to his lips. "I don't give a shit that you sleep with other people. I get to tell everyone that I tamed the one and only Sexual Offenderman!"

"You mean it?" He chuckles in delight, pressing another kiss to her lips. "I love you."



"I love you too! Now back to the movie!" Y/N grins in delight, staying in Offender's lap as they continue their precious activity.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: duckytin

"Y/N, how much further?" James whines as he treks through the woods with their friends.

"Not much!" Y/N assures him with an amused hum. "We're very close."

"This has better be worth the trek," Abby pants softly as she works to keep up with the boys.

"Trust me, the view is worth it," Y/N assures them.

At last they reach a cliff overlooking a fast flowing river, Y/N stretching with a soft groan as his friends catch up to him.

"Wow, this is pretty!" Abby breathes, shielding her eyes from the setting sun. "You were right, Y/N!"

"I knew you guys would enjoy it," Y/N tells them, walking up behind Abby. "One last beautiful scene before you die."

"Wh-AAAH!" Abby screams as sharp pain goes through her chest, Y/N having stabbed her with a knife.

"Y/N?!" James cries out in shock, turning and attempting to run from the male.

"Not so fast!" Y/N growls, tackling James and stabbing him over and over again until he stops moving.

Y/N licks the blood from his knife as he stands from Jame's body, looking around for the rest of his friends. Y/N hums as he wanders through the woods in search of the rest of his friends, murdering them one by one as he comes across them. At last Y/N reaches his last friend, draining the boy's body of all his blood. Y/N drops the corpse and whirls around when the snapping of a twig catches his attention, tilting his head curiously to the side upon the creature he sees.

"Who are you?" Y/N questions, twirling his knife in his hand.

"I am Slenderman," The tall being says. "Who are you?"

"Y/N," He introduces, sizing up the creature.

"If you're considering attacking me I would highly advise against it," Slender warns him with a low growl.

"I can see that. What do you want?" Y/N questions curiously.

"You murdered your friends," Slender deadpans. "Have you no remorse? Or perhaps pride? Are you proud of what you've done?"

"I don't particularly care. I was in the mood for blood and they wanted to go on an adventure. I took them on the adventure of their lifetime," Y/N tells him with a shrug. "If that's all then I'll be going!"

"Wait a moment," Slender calls, a tendril wrapping around Y/N's arm. "I can continue to fuel your blood lust."

"I don't have blood lust. It was something to do and now I'm going to continue with my life," Y/N tells Slender.

"Then allow me to give you a place to stay. You can't go back and not expect to be thrown in jail for the things you've done. They will find you eventually," Slender warns him.  
"What do you say?"

"I do suppose you are correct. Is there anything you'll have me do?" Y/N questions.

"I may have you kill people on occasion. Shouldn't be a challenge I hop?" Slender asks him.

"Not at all," Y/N assures him, following Slender back to the creepypasta mansion.

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"Y/N, Y/N! Why did the house go to the doctor?" Jeff asks in excitement.

"Because it had window pane," Y/N tells him, looking up from his book.

"Y/N! I made you a cupcake!" Sally hums, offering the male the (favorite flavor) cupcake.

"Thank you very much Sally," Y/N tells her, forcing his lips into a small smile.

"Ha! I win!" Sally giggles, skipping back to the kitchen.

"Dammit, thought I had that one," Jeff grumbles, slumping against the couch.

"Better luck next time," Y/N tells him, returning to his book.

"Y/N," Slender calls, motioning the male to follow him.

"Duty calls," Y/N hums, climbing to his feet and following after his 'boss'.

"When was the last time you ate?" Slender questions once they're both in his office. "It's been a while hasn't it?"

"A few weeks," Y/N tells him with a light shrug. "I'm not feeling peckish or weak though."

"It's still necessary for you to eat. I'm taking you hunting with me tonight," Slender tells him.

"Whatever you say boss," Y/N assures him, heading out to get ready for their hunt.

Slender grasps Y/N's hand and teleports him into a small clearing of the woods a little ways away from some campers, Slender setting up his pages while Y/N keeps an eye on the humans. Once they begin to explore Y/N picks them off one by one, either sucking their blood or leading them close for Slender to be murdered by him.

"Excellent as always," Slender remarks, collecting his scattered pages.

"Slender? Can I try something?" Y/N calls out, grasping Slender by the tie and pulling him down for a kiss.

"Y-Y/N?" Slender breathes in surprise, the fall being's cheeks flushing in embarrassment.

"Hmm, I like it," Y/N comments, allowing Slender free from his hold. "Would you care for a relationship Slenderman?"

"With who?" Slender growls softly, knowing full well what the answer was.

"With me of course," Y/N tells him. "I'm rather fond of you and I liked kissing you very much. Would you be my boyfriend?"

"Yes," Slender says, pressing another kiss to Y/N's lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: BlurryFace590

"Hey there sexy, what brings you here?" A prostitute coos, running a hand along Offender's arm.

"I heard there was a new girl that needed a good briefing," Offender purrs in delight. "Are the rumors true?"

"Oh yes they are. You'll like this one," The prostitute giggles in delight. "Come, I'll take you to her."

"How much for a night?" A man purrs, offering out a wad of cash.

"Move along," Offender growls into the man's window, chuckling at the terrified look he earns. "Don't make me arrest you."

"Y-Yes officer!" The man cries, leaving as fast as his car could take him.

"What do you think you're doing?" Offender questions the nervous young woman.

"N-Nothing at all! I was just passing through," The young woman cries, confusion crossing her features when Offender begins to laugh.

"I'm joking. What's your name honey?" He purrs softly.

"Y-Y/N," She managed to stammer out, shifting nervously in her spot. "You're not going to arrest me?"

"Fuck no. I don't give a damn what you do with your time. I'm Smexy," Offender introduces.

"Aren't you a cop?" Y/N asks in confusion.

"He sure is baby but you don't need to worry. He's a friend of all us prostitutes," One of the woman says. "When someone won't pay he's the one you turn to."

"What about my boss?" Y/N asks in confusion. "He's supposed to take care of those that don't pay."

"She's really fresh isn't she?" Offender purrs in amusement. "What do you say I pay you for some time?"

"Seriously?" Y/N questions, narrowing her eyes in suspicion.

"Take him up on the offer, baby. He'll show you things no one has shown you before," The woman coos in assurance.

"I've got a hotel room not far from here. Care to join me then?" Y/N asks Offender.

"Lead the way," Offender purrs in delight.

Offender gladly follows Y/N to her hotel room, locking the door behind them once they enter. He pins her against the wall and smashes his lips to her own, groaning in soft delight as he allows his tongue to explore her cavern. His hands begin working off her small amount clothes and tossing them to the side, working off his belt and pants as they continue to kiss.



"You're huge?!" Y/N gasps in shock, her arms wrapping around Offender's neck.

"Don't worry. I'll fit," Offender coos, lining his erection with Y/N's entrance.

Y/N moans in delight as Offender fills her completely, her arms tightening around his neck as immense pleasure washes over her. Offender captures her lips in another heated kiss as he slams into her, his hands groping and kneading her breasts as he moves his hips.

"Smexy!" Y/N cries as she hits her peak, groaning as Offender fills her with his peak.

"Care to go another round?" Offender purrs softly.

"I'll be charging you for it," Y/N pants out.

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"Is that the man?" Offender questions Y/N, gently rubbing her back.

"Y-Yes," Y/N hiccups, sporting a black eye and various other bruises.

"Come on," Offender growls, walking up to the man trying to get another prostitute into his car. "Hey you!"

"Shit!" The man curses, trying to make a run for it.

Offender quickly lashes out a tendril and captures the man by his ankles, jerking him so his face slams into the concrete. Offender walks up to the man and straddles his hips with a dark grin on his face.

"You hurt one of my ladies. Now it's your turn," Offender purrs gently.

"B-But you're a cop!" The man cries, desperately trying to escape.

"All the more reason you should regret your actions," Offendee chuckles, giving the man a good beating before sending him running. "You alright?"

"Thank you Offender!" Y/N cries, throwing her arms around his neck. "You're literally a life saver!"

"Guess what else?" Offender purrs, handing Y/N a wad of cash. "Slipped that off him too."

"You're amazing! I've hit my quota for the night!" Y/N gasps in relief.

"Do you want to keep doing this?" Offender asks, catching Y/N by surprise. "Do you like doing all of this."

"I don't mind the work. I hate having to give all my money to my boss but the sex doesn't bother me. Plus it's paying for my home," Y/N explains with a shrug.

"Then I'll make it so you can keep all of your money," Offender assures her.

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"Three cheers for Smexy!" Y/N giggles in delight as she and the other prostitutes celebrate her freedom.

"Aww you ladies are gonna make me cry," Offender laughs in amusement.

"Welcome to Smexy's Girls Y/N," One of the ladies grin.  
"We've got to best boss out there!"

"I'm looking forward to the paycheck. Drinks are all on me tonight!" Y/N grins in delight.

"You're gonna regret that," Offender laughs in amusement. "I can drink more than you'll ever be able to afford."

"Fine, drinks for everyone except Offender. He's the designated driver tonight," Y/N tells him with a grin.

"Damn, so close," Offender purrs in amusement.

Y/N grins in delight as everyone enjoys partying with everyone for the night, taking Offender back to her apartment to enjoy some time together for the night.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: ThatHyperionSurge

"Offender!" Y/N cries, jumping into his arms with an excited giggle. "Mommy says I get to stay with you all night!"

"That's correct, Y/N. You're all mine for twenty four whole hours," Offender purrs in delight.

"Thanks against for watching her Offender. You really are a life saver," Y/N's mother smiles, giving her boyfriend a kiss. "You be good for Offender you hear?"

"I promise mommy!" Y/N hums happily. "Have a good night at work!"

"I've got this," Offender assures, seeing Y/N's mom out before returning inside with Y/N. "You want to help me in the garden today?"

"Yes! I love helping!" Y/N smiles in delight.

Offender gets Y/N changed into some play clothes before they head out to the garden, showing Y/N how to carefully pull the weeds around his rose bushes. Y/N happily digs at the dirt as they work together, occasionally crying to Offender when a thorn catches on their hand but ending up okay after a band aid and a kiss.

"Offendy, I'm thirsty," Y/N whines, slumping against the larger male's back.

"Shall we get some lemonade?" Offender offers. "It's freshly made."

"Yes!" Y/N hums happily.

Offender picks them up into his arms and takes them inside, pouring them a glass of cold lemonade. Y/N happily drinks down the beverage as they sit at the table, Offender enjoying his own glass as well.

"Better?" Offender asks gently.

"All better!" Y/N assures him. "Let's go play!"

"What should we play?" Offender asks them.

"Hide and seek!" Y/N declares with an excited grin.

"Alright. You hide first and I'll find you," Offender assures, covering his face and beginning to count. "Ready or not, here I come!"

Y/N hides out in a bathroom cupboard, doing their best to muffle their giggles as they listen out for Offender, screaming and laughing in excitement when they're found.

"My turn!" Y/N smiles, running to the kitchen and counting after covering their eyes.

Once they manage to count to twenty they head off in search of Offender, humming softly as they check the bathrooms and various closets with no success.

"Offendy! Come out wherever you are!" Y/N calls, pushing open the door to Offender's room. "Ah ha! Gotcha!"

"Aww you got me," Offender chuckles, crawling out from under the bed.

They play several more rounds before having lunch together, Offender taking Y/N to play in the park. Once the day gives way to evening they go to Mac McDonalds for a meal together before returning home for a bath and bed. Offender reads Y/N a story until they fall asleep at his side, turning off the light and gladly sleeping next to Y/N as they cuddle in his chest.

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"Y/N?" Offender mumbles sleepily, feeling over the bed for the child. "Y/N?!"

"I'm here Offendy!" They call, doing their best to balance two plates and cups in their arms.

"Y/N, I could have made breakfast," Offender purrs, moving to help them with carrying everything.

"I wanted to surprise you!" Y/N smiles, climbing into the bed once Offender grabs the plates as well. "Surprise!"

"It's a wonderful surprise, thank you," Offender chuckles, admiring the jam smeared toast and half filled milk cups.

"Don't just stare at it. Eat it!" Y/N giggles, taking their plate from Offender and eating ghost toast.

After breakfast they enjoy a movie and coloring together until Y/N's mother returns home, Y/N gladly telling all about the fun she had with Offender.

"I had something to ask you," Offender says, settled on the couch with Y/N and her mom.

"Sure? What is it?" Y/N's mother asks curiously.

"Would you and Y/N consider moving in with me?" He asks nervously.

"Yay! Live with Offendy!" Y/N gasps in excitement. "Please mommy?!"

"Well, it looks like I'm spoken for. We would love to move in with you Offender," Their mom says with a patient smile. "I thought you'd never ask."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: WeeabooArt

When you get into. Fight with the Slender Brothers:

~~Slender~~

You and Slender don't fight often but when you do it's often because he's lost his temper. Whether it's at you specifically or another creepypasta it's enough to set you off. Often what happens is the two of you avoid each other for a few days so you can both cool off, Slender generally hiding out in his office while you take care of things around the mansion. Once he's finally willing to admit his mistake he usually finds you playing with Sally or reading on the couch surrounded by the other creepypastas. He'll ask gently for you to come with him and the two go to the library to talk things out for a little while, both of you apologizing to the other and sharing a kiss to makeup.

~~Offender~~

You and Offender often fight over his eating habits. Like any normal person you knew he needed to eat everyday but so many times he would refuse to go out and eat, getting frustrated over trying to make you understand his feelings. He hated that he had to have sex with random men and women in order to survive and he just couldn't get it



through to you how awful it made him feel. Despite his words you did understand. You didn't like it at first either but your love for Offender was stronger than his need to have sex to eat. Eventually he would storm from the house and go enjoy a quick meal to make you happy, returning home and engaging in a round of make-up sex with you.

~~Trender~~

When you and Trender fought things would often get thrown. Usually it was over Trender's hectic work schedule and in your fury you would knock over his clothing racks. In response he would throw his ribbons and various other items, both of you narrowly missing one another when you fight. After your little blow up you two would sleep in separate rooms for a few days. Trender would throw himself into work and you would do the same, both of you exhausted after a few days and returning to the bed you both shared. You would both exchange sleepy apologies and be made up by the next day after a night of sleeping together.

~~Splendor~~

You and Splendor's little arguments were never anything major. Sometimes you would let slip little annoyances that you had with his children or he would do the same over you not helping him more. You would both pout and ignore each other for the rest of the day but always end up making up by the end of the night. The two of you would end up trying to cook for another and just end up doing it together, apologizing for the little argument and enjoying your time together.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Duckytin

"Sally, is it really necessary to make all of these pink?" Y/N questions as he decorates the cupcakes with the little girl.

"Everyone likes cupcakes even if they are all pink!" Sally giggles in delight. "I like pink so they just all be pink."

"Alright, alright, pink it is," Y/N hums gently as they continue their decorating.

"Y/N?" Sally calls out gently.

"Yes Sally?" Y/N asks, turning his full attention to the little girl.

"When are you going to marry daddy?" Sally asks, catching Y/N by surprise.

"I didn't realize that was on your mind as well," Y/N says in surprise.

"So you have thought about it?" Sally gasps in excitement.

"Yes I have," Y/N admits to her with a soft chuckle. "I would like to marry Slenderman."

"Sally," Slender calls, catching the two by surprise. "You didn't ruin the surprise did you?"

"No! I promise daddy!" Sally gasps out. "Bye Y/N!"

"Sally, we're not finished," Y/N calls, giving a light shake of his head. "Guess you're stuck helping me."

"Actually, I was hoping you would join me for dinner tonight," Slender tells him.

"Dinner? What's the occasion?" Y/N asks, setting down his piping bag and turning to Slender.

"You'll see," Slender coos, taking Y/N's hand and leading him outside to the garden where a table with candles and dinner is set up.

"Slender it's beautiful," Y/N tells him, taking the offered seat.

"I thought you might like it," Slender chuckles softly.

The two enjoy their meal together with the occasional interruption, but get through it. As the evening draws to a close Slender gets down on one knee and proposes to Y/N who says yes immediately. A few months pass and they finally get married, going to Japan for their honeymoon.

"I am so ready to make you my mate," Slender purrs as he pulls off Y/N's clothes.

"Not as ready as I am to be your mate," Y/N gasps, smashing his lips to Slender's.

Slender's clothes follow after Y/N's, Slender using lube to gently stretch and ready Y/N. Once he's satisfied with his work Slender lines his tip with Y/N's entrance, thrusting into

him with a pleased moan. Slender bares his teeth and marks Y/N's shoulder with his mark. Y/N bares his fangs and marks Slender as his mate as they make love, sealing their hearts together for the rest of their long existences.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: gemmaesi

"Miss L/N, what are you doing?" Slender growls, snatching the cigarette from the young woman's lips.

"Well I was taking a load off until you showed up," Y/N complains, pulling out another cigarette.

"Smoking is not allowed on the school grounds," Slender hisses, snatching her second cigarette.

"But I'm outside!" Y/N whines in protest. "I'm not hurting anyone!"

"You are hurting yourself by smoking," Slender growls. "Now get back to class."

"Whatever old man," Y/N sighs in annoyance, storming back inside.

Slender gives a soft huff and makes his way back inside as well, watching the young woman storm off. He wouldn't be shocked if she was ditching again. He honestly couldn't understand why she was bothering to waste her money on classes she wasn't even going to.

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"Food fight!" Y/N yells from inside the cafeteria, chucking a bowl of ramen at her friend with a laugh.

Several others pastas join in on her cry and food flies everywhere, coating people from ramen to nice homemade lunches.

"Enough!" They all hear Slendeman shout, everyone's attention turning to Y/N.

"I should have known you were the start of all this," Slender growls.

"Yeah, yeah. Detention," Y/N sighs, heading out after Slenderman.

"Of all things to start! Of all things, it's a good fight! Are you trying to overwork our lunch ladies?! Not to mention all the potential injuries that could have happened. My brothers.....are you even listening?!" Slender snaps in frustration.

"Yeah I'm listening. Overwork, injuries, and stuff," Y/N hums, looking over Slender's book shelf.

"Would you look at me!" Slender barks out.

"Look Slenderman. I can call you that right? You're going to give me detention, make me work after school, yada-yada and I'll be back to my antics once again. Either you've got to expel me or just not bother with the punishment," Y/N tells him with a sigh.

"I have something else in mind for you," Slender declares, walking to his office door and locking it.

"Oh? Some corporal punishment? Yes please," Y/N hums, her gaze completely serious.

"Good, you're intrigued," Slender purrs, loosening his tie.

"Wait, you're serious?" Y/N asks in surprise. She would have thought she'd have thrown him off.

"Yes I am completely serious. It's the last thing I could possibly think of to teach you a lesson. I may also have some inappropriate feelings towards you," Slender explains, his jacket and shirt following his tie.

"You know, I could get you into a lot of trouble right now," Y/N tells him, her cheeks flushing as her eyes scan his body.

"But do you really want to?" Slender's purrs softly. "You could run out and blow the whistle or accept your punishment and let me rock your whole world."

"I like the latter," She breathes, sliding off her top and bra, her breasts bouncing free of the constricting fabric.

"Excellent choice," Slender chuckles, slowly sliding his pants to the floor and doing the same with his underwear. "First, we'll start with oral. I do hope you don't have a strong gag reflex."

"It's manageable enough," Y/N breathes, kneeling naked before Slender after removing her own bottoms and panties.

Y/N wraps her hand around Slender's erection before her lips follow suit, pulling him as far into her mouth as she could handle before pulling back. She gently bobs her head and takes Slender deeper and deeper into her throat, stroking what she couldn't fit into her mouth.

"At least you know something worthwhile," Slender breathes gently, a soft groan of delight rumbling in his throat.

Y/N only gives him a soft hum as she glides her teeth along Slender's length, enjoying the shudder she earns from him. Y/N continues moving her head until she has Slender cumming for her, gasping and coughing up the substance when she's unable to swallow all of it at once.

"Such a messy eater," Slender scolds, gently swiping his thumb along Y/N's lips and wiping off the excess cum dripping down her chin. "Ready for part two?"

"Yes," Y/N breathes, wrapping her arms around Slender when he leans down to pick her up.

Slender pins Y/N to the wall and thrusts his length inside of her, groaning in delight to the way her soft walls squeeze and suck him in. Y/N let's go of a pained cry from the sheer size of Slender, squirming as he waits for her body to adjust to his size. Once the pain dies down a little Y/N nods her head, biting at Slender's flesh as he moves inside her.

"Don't be too loud. You never know who could be listening," Slender hisses softly, muffling his own moans in Y/N's shoulder.

The two gasp and cry from the pleasure coursing through their bodies, muffling their cries with hickeys in the other's neck and collar bone. Y/N let's go of a soft cry of Slender's name as she reaches her peak, Slender following shortly after. Soft pants leave their chests as Slender eases out of Y/N, setting her down in his office chair while he moves to collect their clothes.

"If this is the kind of punishment you have in mind I'm going to do even worse from here on out," Y/N admits with a light



grin.

"That was mild compared to what more I'll do if you keep acting out," Slender warns as he slips his clothes back on.

"Not that I'll mind trying them out on you. Now I suggest you get to class before I change my mind."

"Whatever you say boss man," Y/N teases, slipping on her own clothes.

She walks up to Slender and grasps his tie, pulling him down for a kiss before leaving the office.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by; LalunaHexGirl

"Mmm, good morning Offender," Y/N purrs, nuzzling himself into his boyfriend's chest.

"Oh, someone is touchy feely," Offender teases, running a hand over Y/N's wars.

"You're just so soft and comfortable," Y/N purrs, coming to straddle Offender's hips.

"I'm glad I can be a monster bean bag for you," Offender teases. "What has you so touchy feely this morning?"

"I don't know. Everything in bed just feels so soft and comfortable, and you do too," Y/N explains with a light shrug.

"I wonder.....," Offender trails off, a slight smirk coming to his lips. He knew exactly what was going on.

"You wonder what?" Y/N asks, his head tilting adorably to the side.

"Just a passing thought. Are you ready for breakfast?" Offender asks his little lover.

"You know I'm always ready for food," Y/N purrs, having put on some weight since coming to live with Offender.

"Eggs, sausage, toast, and fresh fruit?" Offender asks, easing Y/N off of him so he can climb from bed, grunting in surprise when Y/N jumps onto his back.

"Carry me," Y/N purrs softly.

"Your wish is my command," Offender hums softly.

Offender settles Y/N in a chair before moving to the fridge to gather his ingredients for breakfast, his tendrils occasionally running along Y/N's body. Offender watches in amusement as he watches his lover squirm from his little touches, chuckling in amusement when he earns a moan from his lover when he runs his tendrils along his lover's chest.

"Breakfast is served," Offender purrs, setting the plates down and taking a seat with Y/N, one of his hands settling on his lover's knee as they eat.

"Offender?" Y/N calls, his cheeks a bright red as he looks up at his lover.

"Yes my kitten?" Offender purrs gently.

"Do you....wanna have some fun?" Y/N asks his lover.

"I would love to but did you forget it's our cleaning day? Can't cancel that again," Offender reminds him.

"O-Oh! Of course!" Y/N mumbles in embarrassment, letting go of a hard breath. He could do this.

Offender spends all day teasing and touching Y/N while they clean, enjoying his lover's embarrassment and attempt to

hide how horny he was throughout the day. Y/N would let go of the occasional moan when Offender brushed his ass, Offender caught him sneaking off to the bathroom but unable to do much for himself. Offender knew full well his lover was in heat but it was just too exciting to get to tease him!

"Offender!" Y/N finally cries, tears in his beautiful (e/c) eyes as he finally comes to Offender. "I need you, Offender."

"You have me. What do you need?" Offender purrs, doing his best not to grin like a madman.

"I need you," Y/N whimpers, squirming in his place. "Please Offender, I need you so bad."

"Oh? Do you maybe need some help with this?" Offender purrs, his hand palming his lover's very prominent erection through his pants.

"Yes! Yes Offender! Please!" Y/N pleads, grasping onto his lover's hand.

"As you wish," Offender purrs, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips and lifting him into the air.

Offender pins Y/N against the wall as his hands work to undo his lover's pants, gently stroking his hard length with his hand. Y/N lets go of a soft whine as he squirms against Offender, his ears flattening from the discomfort he was feeling.

"I'll take good care of you," Offender coos, smashing his lips to Y/N's as his fingers enter him.

"O-Offender," Y/N gasps, moaning from the pleasure coursing through his body.

Offender stretches and prepares Y/N, pressing kiss after kiss to Y/N's lips. Offender's hands support his lover's hips after he pulls out his fingers, sliding himself into Y/N's ass.

Pleased moans leave both their lips as Y/N's walls tighten around him, offender snapping his hips against Y/N's as he moves inside him. Offender presses their bodies close together, creating friction against Y/N's own length as they make love together. Offender soon has Y/N crying out his name as he reaches his peak. Offender continues to bring Y/N to climax after climax until he finally meets his own, hard pants leaving Y/N's lips as he slumps against Offender.

"Feel better?" Offender purrs, supporting his lover's form.

"So much better," Y/N pants, nuzzling his face in Offender's chest.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

(F/yt) Favorite Youtuber

"Y/N," Offenderwoman coos, wrapping her arms around her lover. "What are you looking at?"

"Just (f/yt). Their videos are hilarious," Y/N tells her with a smile. "Wanna watch with me?"

"I suppose," Offenderwoman hums, settling on the couch and pulling Y/N into her lap. "You really like this stuff?"

"You bet I do," Y/N giggles softly, gladly settling herself in Offenderwoman's chest.

"What are you two doing?" Offenderman growls in surprise when he walks into the living room. "We agreed no lap time unless we were both present."

"You're the one who was out with your victims. Y/N got lonely and I'm simply making up your absence," Offenderwoman hums, tightening her arms around Y/N.

"You both know it's necessary for me to hunt!" Offenderman snaps, grasping Y/N by the hand and pulling her into his chest. "Fine, I get alone time with her."

"What?! That's not allowed! It's not my fault you left her all alone!" Offenderwoman growls, standing from the couch.  
"You give her back right now."

"Make me," Offender snarls back, tightening his arms around Y/N.

"Guys, we talked about sharing. I have an idea," Y/N coos, holding her arms out for Offenderwoman. "There now you can both hug me."

"I don't want to touch such filth," Offenderwoman growls, crossing her arms in a pout.

"Aww don't be like that. I love you both," Y/N whines, squirming in Offender's arms. "Please Offenderwoman?"

"Fine, she's all mine," Offenderman huffs, grunting in surprise when Offenderwoman snatches Y/N from his arms.

"Sit here my love. I have a bone to pick with him," Offenderwoman coos, setting Y/N on the couch before turning to Offender with a snarl. "Y/N is just as much mine as she is yours!"

"I got her first! It's not fair that you decided you liked her. She belonged to me first!" Offenderman snaps at her.

"You're too mean of a lover! She needed someone gentle and caring. Something you don't know shit about!" Offenderwoman argues.

"Would you two quit!" Y/N snaps at her two lovers, huffing in annoyance when she's ignored.

Y/N watches in annoyance as Offenderwoman and Offenderman growl at one another and square off, standing

from the couch and beginning to strip off her clothes as her lovers are distracted with one another.

"Guess I'll just fuck myself," Y/N remarks, sitting back on the couch and spreading her legs.

"Yeah she'll just fuck herself," Offenderman growls.

"Wait, What?" They both question, their attention turning to their lover.

"I'll just fuck myself if you two keep fighting," Y/N points out, sliding her fingers along her sex. "I can do as good a job as the two of you."

"Don't you dare," Offenderwoman gasps, grabbing ahold of Y/N's hand and trailing a tongue between her wet fingers.

"Don't soil yourself with such an indecent act."

"There is no need for you to do such things. We will pleasure you," Offenderman coos, capturing Y/N's lips in a deep kiss.

Offenderwoman lowers herself to Y/N's sex where she lets her long tongue trail between her folds before sliding inside her, bringing her hand to gently play with her lover's clit. Y/N gasps out in pleasures surprise, Offender's tongue entering and exploring every last inch her mouth had to offer. Pleased moans leave Y/N's lips as she's pleased by Offenderwoman, her legs spreading further to give her lover the most access possible. Offenderwoman thrusts her tongue in and out of Y/N, sucking against her sex with soft whines of pleasure.

"O-Offenderwoman!" Y/N cries as she hits her orgasm.

"You taste divine as always," Offenderwoman purrs, licking her lips as she pulls away.



"My turn," Offenderman coos, guiding Y/N to lay down on the couch and removing his pants.

Offenderwoman captures Y/N's lips in a passionate kiss as Offenderman makes his and Y/N's bodies one, earning a pleased cry from Y/N. Offenderman thrusts his hips against Y/N's as he enjoys himself inside her, soft growls of pleasure leaving his chest. He soon had Y/N screaming as he brings her to another climax, letting her body milk him of his seed. Y/N lets go of hard pants as she rests against the couch, Offenderwoman moving behind her and cradling Y/N's head in her lap.

"I love you both so much," Y/N pants softly, her legs resting in Offenderman's lap.

"I love you more," Offenderwoman coos, gently stroking Y/N's hair.

"No way, I love her way more," Offender challenges.

"You wanna go?" Offenderwoman growls out.

"Here we go again," Y/N sighs, throwing an arm over her eyes.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: TheHungGirl  
Slender brothers x Reader

Slender was in a panic. Never had he thought he would be so concerned for one of his pastas but here he was enlisting the help of his brothers in order to find one. Y/N L/N. A good friend of the brothers and a pasta that was independent and helpful around the mansion. They had gone missing and Slender was beyond worried.

"Do you think they were kidnapped?" Offender asks his brother, coming in from searching the bars and restaurants.

"There is no sign of any kidnapping," Slender says with a shake of his head.

"Staying with a friend maybe? You're certain they're not in any of your homes?" Trender questions, drawing in his notebook as worry envelops him.

"They don't have any human friends. At least, none that we know about," Splendor says with a gentle shrug of his shoulders.

"How could they just disappear? Don't you keep tabs on everyone?" Offender asks Slender.

"I do my best but I can't monitor every single person," Slender says with a heavy sigh. "I searched their room but there's no sign that they packed up and left....."

"So they just disappeared?" Splendor breathes in disbelief. "How is that even possible?!"

"Boss?" A timid voice calls, everyone's attention falling on Masky. "I have a letter for you."

"Thank you Masky," Slender says, accepting the envelope.

"What's it say? Is it from Y/N?" Offender questions nervously.

"Yes it is," Slender breathes, tearing open the letter. "Dear Slenderman, I'm sure you've noticed my absence by now. I'm sorry to leave without much of a word and to do it so suddenly. I am okay. I haven't been kidnapped or anything, I just needed some time alone. I'm not sure I can be a creepypasta anymore. The desire to kill just isn't there anymore and I want to try making a life for myself. Please don't look for me. If this turns out to be a bad idea I will return but for now please do not look for me. I love you all."

"They ran away?!" Trender cries in disbelief. "What the heck do they mean?! They're the best killer next to Slender!"

"I should have known something was wrong," Slender breathes in disbelief. "They were acting different I should have known!"

"You couldn't have known brother. None of us could have known they were thinking of running away," Splendor assures his brother. "What are we going to do?"

"Look for them and talk some sense into them obviously," Trender declares with a low growl.

"I think we should leave them be and wait for them to return," Splendor says gently. "Let them realize that they belong here."

"But who knows how long that could take. I'm going to look for them," Trender declares, teleporting away.

"Sorry brother, I'm going to look too," Offender says, disappearing as well.

"Slender?" Splendor calls out gently.

"I'm with our brothers. They shouldn't be left alone," Slender sighs softly. "Sorry Splendor."

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"Splendor?" A soft voice calls before a familiar hug envelopes Splendor.

"Y/N?! Is that really you?!" Splendor gasps in surprise, looking over his friend. "You look....fantastic."

"Thanks Splendor," They say with a laugh. "How are you? How are things?"

"Well my brothers and I are still worried about you but things are fine. Why did you leave?" Splendor questions gently.

"I needed some time alone. Walk with me, I'll take you to my apartment," Y/N smiles, holding Splendor's hand and beginning to walk.

"So you've made a little life for yourself?" Splendor asks gently.

"Yeah, I have. I actually have a job, some friends my age, and all that good stuff," Y/N tells him with a bright smile.

"But what about killing?" Splendor questions gently, following them inside their little apartment.

"I just....don't want to do it. The desire hasn't been there," Y/N admits, taking a seat on their couch with Splendor. "I don't feel like killing."

"But you could have done that at Slender's mansion! You didn't need to run away," Splendor protests.

"Splendor, everyone in the mansion is a killer. I couldn't stay when the desire to kill isn't there....," Y/N sighs softly. "I just don't want to kill anymore."

"But I hardly kill and Sally, she rarely kills too. What if the desire comes back?" Splendor questions gently.

"Then I'll return but for now I've made a life for myself Splendor. No more boredom and depression because all I'm doing is hanging out in the mansion all day. I'm getting out. I'm doing things. It's a blast," Y/N explains with a smile. "Please understand."

"Can I tell my brothers that you're at least doing well?" Splendor asks gently.

"As long as you don't tell them where I am. I don't want any temptations to return. I just want to live for now," Y/N tells him.

"Can I at least visit you? I promise no talk about the mansion," Splendor whimpers softly.

"It's a deal," Y/N tells him with a bright grin.

"Yay!" Splendorman cries, enveloping them in a hug.

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"Where are they brother?! Please just tell me!" Trender begs, clinging to Splendor's legs.

"I can't! I made a promise!" Splendid cries, his entire form trembling. "Just know they're doing fine!"

"Just a hint? What city are they in? What's the name of their sort meant building?" Slender questions his brother.

"Oh! Or a bar or restaurant that's close to their home? You can give us that!" Offender insists.

"No! I made a promise," Splendor growls. "Stop asking me!"

"Wow, you three are really desperate," Y/N calls from the door of Slender's office.

"Y/N?!" The four of them cry, Y/N being enveloped in a hug by Slender, Offender, and Trender.

"I'm only here for a visit. I'm not staying," Y/N warns, relaxing with a soft breath when they agree.

Y/N spends the afternoon telling the Slender brothers about their new life in the human world, giving them their address and inviting all of them for dinner. Y/N is working at (favorite job) and spending time with people their actual age. They're getting to enjoy being a normal human for the time being but still missed everyone in the mansion so they decided it was time for a visit. Hence, here they were.

"Never leave like that again. Do you know how worried we were?!" Trender cries. "I've got fashion lines for years thanks to you!"

"I thought someone might have captured you! We have too many enemies for you to just disappear like that!" Slender whines softly.

"Now that I know where you're at we can go out to bars together," Offender grins in delight.

"I'm sorry everyone. I promise not to run off like that again. It's good to see all of you," Y/N tells them with a bright smile. "Please forgive me?"

"Already done," Slender purrs in delight, ruffling Y/N's hair.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: \_Anime\_weeaboo\_69

"Offender, we need your help," Slender growls softly, annoyed that he has to enlist his sibling for help.

"What do you need?" Offender asks, shifting impatiently in his doorway. "I'm rather busy at the moment."

"We need your help to find someone to mate with. As I'm sure you've noticed we've all gone into heat," Slender growls in annoyance.

"Just pick a random human. It's not that hard," Offender points out, grunting in surprise when Trender suddenly pushes past him. "Hey! What are you doing?"

"You have someone here. They smell divine," Trender purrs, growling when he's pulled to a stop by Offender.

"They're mine. You can't just bust in here!" Offender snarls in protest.

"He's right, something does smell good," Slender huffs, pushing past his brother's.

"Slender!" Offender protests, chasing after his sibling. "You have a human here don't you?"



"Tch, yes and I was about to satisfy my heat with her," Offender growls.

"Well you picked a good one. They smell divine," Slender growls, shoving open Offender's bedroom door. "Oh? She's a beauty."

"So this is that delightful smell. Where'd you find this one?" Splendor breathes, hurrying to the tied up woman and nuzzling into her neck.

"Hey! She's mine!" Offender protests, huffing in annoyance.

The young woman screams from between her gag and thrashes against Splendor, jerking against the ropes tying her hands and feet together. Tears stream down Y/N's cheeks as terror envelopes her, her eyes wide on all of the creatures in the room.

"Meet my brothers little lady. They're going to be joining us," Offender purrs in delight, chuckling when she shakes her head. "You don't get a choice."

"You really are gonna let us join?" Splendorman cries, his cheeks flushed from his heat.

"You're already here and clearly like who I chose so why not," Offender says with a shrug.

"Excellent choice brother," Slender purrs in delight, beginning to remove his pants.

"You're not wasting any time," Offender chuckles, slipping off his trench coat to reveal he was nude underneath. He was in the middle of things when his brothers interrupted him after all.

"This heat is a nightmare, I'm ready to be satisfied," Slender huffs, climbing onto the bed and lifting the young woman onto his lap.

Y/N cries and squirms against Slender's body, shivering with teary eyes when she feels his erection press against her ass. Offender purrs in delight and climbs on top of her and Slender, readying his erection at her front entrance. A gagged scream leaves Y/N's lips when they both thrust inside of her, tears streaming down her cheeks. She squirms and struggles against her ropes as Offender and Slender slam inside of her, her stomach bulging from the sheer size of Offenderman. Her body shudders when Offender finds her g-spot, her walls tightening around his length as her body is forced into an orgasm.

Offender moans in pleasure as Y/N's tightening walls bring him to his orgasm, letting her body milk him of his seed. He pulls away and changes out with Splendor, chuckling at how shy his little brother was. Splendor climbs onto the bed and removes the gag from Y/N's lips, forcing her body to hunch over and slamming his own length down her throat. Y/N groans and whimpers, her noises muffled by Trender slamming into her throat. Pleased grunts and huffs of pleasure echo through the room as the brothers have their way with Y/N's body, taking turns taking her in various ways and positions. Y/N ends up passing out from sheer exhaustion, the brothers unrelenting as they ravage her body. As the night gives way to morning the brothers have had their fill, Y/N's form passed out on Offender's bed and covered in cum.

"You do intend to keep her?" Slender asks his brother as he slips his clothes on.

"That was the intention. You're free to come use her as you like," Offender assures Slender. "She's going to make a rather fine sex slave."

"Don't wear her down too much. You don't want to kill her," Slender points out. "But I will certainly take you up on the offer."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: demiseful

Centuries. That's how long the Slender brothers had existed. So many centuries of just counting on one another for companionship and love. Splendor would happily declare his love for his siblings, Offender always pining for the attention of his brothers, Trender not saying it often but doing things to show his brothers he cared, and Slender just rarely said it ever. He would show his love in various ways but rarely did he say it. In fact, other than Splendor, none of them said it like they used to. Not when they had all found the one thing that they could say they loved everyday.

Y/N L/N. Splendor had found him first. Cold and hungry from being expelled from his home for being gay. His whole town had basically shunned him and he was using the woods as a home when he stumbled across the barrier and into Splendorman. He was terrified at first until the happy man had put him at ease, bringing him home and giving him a hot meal. It was a simple can of spaghettiOs but to Y/N it tasted like heaven. The man let down his guard and soon feel asleep at Splendor's side.

Offender was the next one he ran into, waking up on a strange man's lap who was giving him the sexiest of grins. Y/N stared a bit starry eyed at the man, admiring his pearly whites as he worked on waking up. Offender gave him a

witty remark and become a flustered mess when Y/N laughed, falling head over heels for the male in that moment. It wasn't often he found someone to laugh at his jokes!

Trender came into the picture next, stumbling across Y/N's suitcase and hunting down the culprit of such terrible fashion sense! He was surprised to find his brothers coddling a human male, preparing him a brand new outfit while Y/N showered and got cleaned. The young man looked so dashing in the clothes he made and Trender was delighted by the fact he could dress someone else besides his brothers for a change! Someone who would actually wear his outfits.

For three days Trender, Offender, and Splendor manages to hide Y/N from Slenderman. Three days of hiding in closets, under Splendor's blankets, or in boxes full of fabric in Trender's room. All sorts of places until Y/N finally had enough and made himself known to Slender. The eldest brother was furious at first but seeing his brothers so protective over the human made him curious. What could have possibly made them like a human so much?! Little by little Slender learned. Y/N was a rather dedicated individual. When it came to completing tasks he was efficient and speedy at completing them and Slender enjoyed having a helper around.

Y/N stayed with the Slender brothers for many years. He was there for when the each went into their separate homes, he was there when Slender started bringing new residents into the mansion, he was there for it all until he wasn't. He was there until one day he was just gone. He went for a walk and that was the last the brothers had heard from him. He had just completely up and disappeared.

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"I don't understand why Splendor makes us do these little get togethers. We all have our own lives that we're living," Offender complains, taking a puff of his cigarette.

"It's good for us as brothers to interact with one another on occasion. It's healthy for you to be away from the partying scene as well," Slender points out with an annoyed sigh.

"And would you quit smoking? It's quite distasteful."

"You're distasteful," Offender grumbles, taking a deep inhale of his cigarette and blowing it at Slender's face.

"Would you quit with your childish antics!" Slender growls, his tendrils swaying in annoyance.

"Slender! Offender!" Splendor calls, throwing his arms around his brothers with a delighted grin. "Are you ready for our beach day?!"

"Yes indeed brother," Slender chuckles softly, guiding Splendor off of him.

"It'll be more fun then hanging with this boring know it all," Offender huffs.

"You insisted on walking with me. I would have been just fine without your attention," Slender growls back.

"Getting among already I see," Trender laughs, coming up to his brothers.

"Trendy!" Splendor cries in delight, throwing his arms around his brother. "Let's go!"

"Buying a personal beach was a wonderful idea. I thank Y/N everyday for the suggestion," Splendor sighs softly, happily tucking his bare feet into the sand.

"He did have a lot of good suggestions," Slender sighs softly.  
"I still miss him to this day."

"I just wish we could've known what happened to him. Was he just over us?" Offender mumbles, setting down a towel and laying in the sand.

"Slendy, come splash in the water with me!" Splendor calls, running into the ocean.

"I'm coming," Slender chuckles, hurrying over to the water with his brother.

Everyone's head turns when shouting is suddenly heard, the four brothers shifting into their human forms before a few people come running after a large man covered in fur. Slender grunts in surprise when the man leaps into his arms and knocks him back, his eyes widening when an all too familiar scent reaches his nose.

"That's it! Hold onto that thief!" One of the humans shouts in anger. "You're gonna lay for what you stole!"

"And what did this young man steal exactly?" Slender questions, his hold tightening on the young man.

"Three hundred dollars worth of meat. Now unless you intend to pay for him hand him over so he can get the punishment he deserves," The human growls out.

"Very well. You heard him brothers. Pay up," Slender orders, Trender quickly digging into his beach bag for cash and handing it to the humans.

"You got lucky this time. Don't let me see you again mutt," The human growls, him and the others walking away.

The young man whines and begins licking Slender's face, a laugh leaving Slender's chest as he shifts back into his human form. His brothers look at him in confusion but follow suit, curious about this man Slender had in his arms.

"You really need to shave," Slender comments, walking with him out of the water.

"Kind of hard to do that when you live in the wild," The young man says, Slender's brothers freezing in shock.

"Y/N?!" They cry, rushing over to Slender to examine the young man.

"Where did you come from?!" Trender cries.

"Other than the fur you don't look like you aged a bit!" Splendor cries in surprise.

"What the hell happened to you?!" Offender growls.

"Well, I ran into some hunters and ended up getting lost in the forest. No matter how hard I tried I just couldn't manage to find my way back to the mansion. During one of my outings I ran into a werewolf which is why I'm covered in so much fur. We got into a scuffle and he nearly killed me but I managed to break free and stumbled into some random town. This super nice woman took me in and I spent time recovering until. After that I left and went searching every forest I could find in an attempt to get the right border. Glad this one finally worked," Y/N explains quickly.

"You're here now, that's what matters," Slender chuckles, setting Y/N down so he can be embraced by each of his brothers.



"I missed you so much," Splendor breathes, pressing his lips to Y/N's.

"Hey!" The brothers protest, Offender jerking Y/N into his chest and pressing a kiss to his lips.

"Brothers!" Trender protests, trying to fight Offender for Y/N.

"G-guys!" Y/N protests, his body shivering as arousal pools in his stomach.

"Someone missed us," Offender chuckles, laying Y/N down on a towel.

"W-Well it's hard not to!" Y/N protests, moaning in surprise when Offender's tongue enters his mouth.

"It's okay. We missed you too," Offender purrs, grinning in delight when his brothers kneel down beside him.

"You're gonna need a bath when we get you home but we may as well enjoy our alone time while we have it," Slender purrs, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips when Offender parts.

"Then let's make the most of our time," Trender purrs, each of the brothers taking turns making love to their long lost lover.

As day gives way to night Y/N is spent and exhausted, curling up in Slender's arms after a towel is wrapped around his form.

"I think I should take him home. I'm the best when it comes to after care," Offender purrs, attempting to snatch Y/N from Slender's arms.

"I think not. You will just exhaust him more. I know your tricks brother," Slender growls, his hold tightening on Y/N.

"You have residents to take care of. I'll care for him as I have no one in my home and I can prepare him many new outfits," Trender offers.

"But I wanna take care of him! Please let me have him brother!" Splendor whines.

"I will be taking him. He came to me first," Slender growls out. "You may all stay at the mansion tonight so you can be there when he awakes Come morning."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: darkdragon11616

"Your fur is so soft Y/N," Offender coos, gently petting his lover's tail.

"Offender, that tickles," Y/N giggles, gently thumping her tail against the bed. "When is Slender gonna get here?"

"We could start without him," Offender purrs, pressing a kiss to her lips.

"That doesn't seem very fair," She giggles, returning his kiss. "But if he doesn't hurry then I might just take you up on that offer.

"I could at least get you prepared," Offender purrs, pinning Y/N beneath him.

"Don't mind is you do," Y/N coos, helping Offender get her out of her clothes.

Offender showers Y/N's flesh in kisses, gently suckling harder at a few places to leave behind love bites. Y/N squirms and moans beneath him, her back arching when his lips find her breasts. Offender gently suckles against each mound, his tongue flicking against her nipples before pulling away with a soft popping sound. He trails his kisses

down her stomach and to her heat, gently blowing against her sex with a soft chuckle.

"Offender, don't tease me!" Y/N whines, her hands grasping at the bed sheets.

"But you have such cute reactions," Offender purrs, trailing his tongue along her folds.

Y/N lets go of a pleased moan as she squirms beneath Offender, gasping softly as his tongue enters inside of her. Offender gently sucks against Y/N's folds as he thrusts his tongue in and out of her, his tendrils finding her ass and gently easing inside of her. Y/N groans softly as she's filled with Offender's appendages, not taking long to reach her peak.

"You taste divine as always," Offender purrs, grunting in surprise when he's suddenly shoved off the bed. "Slender!"

"That's what you get for starting without me," Slender huffs, removing his jacket.

"I was preparing her," Offender complains, standing back on his feet.

"Preparing her my ass," Slender growls, leaning down and giving Y/N a kiss. "Can't believe you're let him talk you into it."

"When you're in heat everything sounds good," Y/N giggles. "How you manage it is beyond me."

"I've had centuries to handle my heats but it's easier knowing I have someone to bed when the urges get bad." Slender explains with a chuckle.

"Offender isn't as good at hiding it as you are. He's been sporting an erection all day," Y/N giggles, grinning at the blush she earns from Offender.

"I'll let him go first then," Slender hums, climbing onto the bed. "On your hands and knees my love." Slender instructs.

"As you wish," Y/N coos, doing as she's told.

Offender is quick to undress and sheathe himself inside Y/N with a pleased moan. Y/N opens her mouth and takes Slender's erection inside her, soft moans leaving her lips as she takes him deep in her throat. Soft groans of pleasure leave Slender's chest as Y/N tends to him, Offender pounding away at Y/N from behind. The lovers switch around as they tend to their needs, all three exhausted by the time Y/N reaches her limit, gladly snuggling between her two lovers.

"You're amazing as always," Slender purrs, gently stroking Y/N's ears as she lays in his chest.

"No, you two are amazing," She chuckles softly, a tired yawn leaving her lips. "I love you both."

"And we love you," Offender purrs in delight.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Ladala\_Shihiro

A/N: I hope you all know but just in case, yes you can get a pap-smear as a virgin. This is strictly for the entertainment purposes. Not real life!

"Miss Y/N," The nurse calls, flashing you a patient smile as she opens the door.

"Coming," Y/N smiles, standing from the chair and following the nurse.

"What brings you in today?" The nurse asks as she checks all of Y/N's vitals.

"Ummm it's time for a Pap smear and I need a new birth control. Mine isn't working anymore," Y/N explains with flushed cheeks.

"Alright before we continue do you want a male or female doctor?" The nurse asks gently.

"E-Either is fine," Y/N assures her with a gentle smile.

"Very well. The doctor will be in shortly," The nurse assures before heading out.

Y/N waits patiently for the doctor, distracting herself from nervousness by looking at the various posters littering the wall. She jumps in surprise when there's a knock on the door, her heart racing and her cheeks flushing from the handsome doctor that enters her room.

"Good afternoon. I am Doctor Offender," Offender purrs gently.

"That's an interesting name," Y/N giggles softly. "It's nice to meet you."

"So, what brings you in to see me today?" Offender asks, adjusting his glasses.

"Um....well, I'm here to change my birth control and get a Pap smear," Y/N explains.

"What seems to be the problem?" Offender asks gently.

"The Pap smear is just my annual check up and my birth control isn't really regulating my periods anymore," Y/N explains.

"Very well. We will put you on one with a higher hormone level and see if that will regulate you back out. Before we do your Pap smear I must ask a rather personal question. Are you a virgin?" Offender questions.

"O-Oh! Yes I am. Is that a problem?" Y/N asks, biting her lip nervously.

"I apologize but I do not do pap smears on virgins. Concern over tearing the hymen and being sued," Offender explains. "I do apologize."

"Oh, I had no idea!" Y/N gasps, letting go of a soft sigh. "My concern is that cancer runs in the family and I really need to be checked."

"I do have an idea," Offender purrs, locking the door.

"What might you have in mind?" Y/N asks, her heart racing in excitement.

"I could make you not a virgin. Then I have no problem checking you," Offender offers with a soft chuckle. "What do you say?"

"Hmmm, I wouldn't mind," Y/N chuckles softly.

Offender presses his lips to Y/N's as his hands slide up her skirt, gently tugging her panties down and laying her on the exam table. Offender gently eases two fingers inside Y/N and gently thrusts and scissors the appendages inside her. He enjoys the soft moan he earns from her, gently covering her mouth with a chuckle.

"Not too loud now," Offender purrs, his hand palming at her breasts through her shirt.

"Y-Yes doctor," Y/N gasps softly, biting at her hand as Offender continues to move his fingers in and out of her.

Y/N gasps and cries as she reaches her orgasm, trembling as her walls spasm and contract around Offender's fingers. Her breath hitches when he reveals his length to her, wondering if it was possibly going to fit inside her.

"I'll be gentle," Offender chuckles, gently easing his length inside of Y/N.



Y/N gasps and squirms from the pain of Offender's girth entering inside of her, whimpering and squirming from the pain.

"I-It hurts," Y/N whines, her hands clenching after the paper of the exam table.

"Give yourself a moment to adjust," Offended purrs gently, keeping his hips still.

"O-Okay, you can move now," Y/N gasps softly, groaning as the pleasure washes over her.

Offender snaps his hips and thrusts himself deeper inside Y/N, adjusting his hips until he manages to find her g-spot. He slams into that place over and over again when Y/N cries out, Y/N drawing a bit of blood from how hard she bites down on her hand to muffle her cries. Offender abuses her special spot over and over again until he has her coming, stilling inside of her as he hits his peak as well. He pulls out of Y/N with soft pants, chuckling softly when she slumps against the table.

"Let me clean you up and examine you," Offender purrs, doing as he said. "I'll give you my number in case you have any problems or....desires."

"I appreciate it," Y/N gasps, her cheeks flushed as she stands on slightly wobbly legs.

"Shall I help you?" Offended purrs.

"I wouldn't want you to get into trouble. I'll be just fine," Y/N assures him with a smile. "I'll see you again Doctor Offender?"

"I look forward to our next meeting," Offender purrs.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: pt2 Starlight\_47

"Smoking again Miss Y/N?" Slender growls softly, looming over the female.

"Whatcha gonna do about it?" Y/N questions, blowing the smoke out at Slender. "I'm not scared of you."

"You should be," Slender snaps, grabbing the cancer stick and crushing it in his hand. "Hand over the rest of the pack."

"I don't think so. It's brand new and I'm not letting you have it," Y/N growls back.

"Fine, then get to class where I know you won't be smoking. If I catch you ditching the punishment will be dire," Slender warns her, turning on his heel and walking away.

"Wow, you really like to mess with the principle. Can't believe he hasn't killed you yet," Shawn laughs, heading back inside with you.

"Let's just say we have a mutual understanding," Y/N chuckles with a light shrug of her shoulders.

"Let me guess. You give him a blow job under the desk and he lets you off the hook?" Shawn teases with a snicker.

"Duh. I do pretty well too if I do say so myself," Y/N grins back, giving her friend a wave before heading to class.

"So nice of you to come for your punishment without me tracking you down," Slender hums, setting aside his paperwork.

"Oh I'm not here for that. I just had the attendance sheets to deliver," Y/N shrugs, handing over the papers. "I'll see you later then!"

"Y/N, I'll have you know you're not getting out of your punishment that easily," Slender warns.

"But I can certainly avoid it for awhile," Y/N coos, giving Slender a mocking salute before bolting from the office.

"Damn woman," Slender grumbles, returning to his previous work. She was in for it tonight.

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"If you've never gotten a detention from Slender than drink," Jeff grins, watching a few of the pastas swallow down their alcohol.

"If you've never killed a child drink," Y/N challenges, grinning when nearly all the pastas gathered drink.

"If you've been abused in the past drink," Offender hums softly.

"You mean to tell me Slender hasn't abused you in the past?" E.J. questions Offender in surprise.

"Sure he ruled with an iron fist but he's never actually abused it. He's just a hard ass," Offender says with a shrug.

"Should we really be drinking with our teacher?" L.J. giggles in amusement, taking yet another shot.

"What do all of you think you're doing?" Slender growls, his anger thick in the air.

"I'm out. As y'all at school," Offender chuckles, disappearing.

"We're out too," E.J. and L.J. declare, disappearing in a cloud of smoke.

"Welp, thanks for the suggestion of a party Y/N," Jeff grins before bolting.

"So this was your idea?" Slender growls.

"Not really. It was more Offender's but I went along with it. Want some?" Y/N asks, offering up her cup of tequila.

"In my room. Now," Slender hisses softly.

"I'm going, I'm going," Y/N complains, setting her cup down and rising to her feet. "Are you really that mad?"

Y/N is left to worry as Slender stays quiet through the whole walk to his bedroom, Y/N biting her bottom lip as she stands in the middle of the room waiting for a response from Slender.

"Strip," He orders, taking a seat on the bed and slowly removing his tie and jacket. "Don't say a word. Just strip."

Detecting the slight malice in his voice Y/N decides to follow through on his order, carefully slipping off her top and her skirt after. A slight shiver runs through her as she feels Slender's 'gaze' boring into her, reaching behind her back

and carefully unclasping her bra. Once that article of clothing falls to the floor her panties follow after.

"Spin for me," Slender orders, his shirt joining his jacket and tie on the floor.

"Slender what are you doing?" Y/N questions, yelping in surprise when a tendril snaps against her ass.

"I did not give you permission to speak," Slender growls in warning.

Y/N holds her hands up to show she understood before continuing to spin for Slender, stumbling slightly in her pile of clothes before being pulled to a stop, two tendrils wrapped around her waist. Y/N is slowly walked forward when the tendrils tug against her waist, standing rigid in front of Slender. Her breath hitches when she feels the air from his hand flying up, yelping as it's brought down on her backside.

"How many cigarettes do you have left?" Slender questions, gently petting your stinging flesh.

"I don't see!" She yelps, his hand making contact with her skin.

"How many do you have left?" Slender questions.

"T-ten," Y/N says.

"How many have you smoked today?" Slender asks gently.

"Six," Y/N breathes, yelping as another stinging slap meets her bottom.

"Three to go then," Slender purrs, bringing his hand upon Y/N's rear three more times. "You're averaging six a day. Why?"

"I've been stressed with school," Y/N offers, grunting in slight pain when Slender grabs her cheeks.

"Don't lie to me," Slender growls softly. "What is wrong?"

"My.....family has been trying to reach me," Y/N sighs softly. "Part of me keeps wanting to answer."

"Even after all they've done?" Slender questions, gently releasing his hold and sliding Y/N's form into his lap. "Why do you wish to respond?"

"I just want them to know I've forgiven them. I know what they did was unacceptable but I don't want to hold onto that for the rest of my life. Not when I have so much to keep me staring straight ahead. I thought it would give me closure."

"It's up to you what you desire but I must warn you. Whichever you choose there will be a consequence," Slender explains gently.

"Distract me from it for a night?" Y/N asks, her arms wrapping around Slender's neck.

"Gladly," He purrs, pinning her to the bed. "Your only focus should be me. I'll make sure you always remember that," Slender purrs, sealing her lips in a kiss.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Mr-Silent

A/N: XD you are the picture

"Slender run!" Jeff cries, shoving past the taller being and into the mansion.

"What in the world. Jeff What is wrong with you?!" Slender complains, setting down the book he was reading.

"There's a monster in the forest!" Ben cries, running in after Jeff.

"Save us Slender!" E.J. cries, hiding behind Slender.

"What's the problem our here?" Offender questions in surprise, poking his head out the door.

"It would appear they have seen a monster despite being monsters themselves," Slender sighs heavily.

"It's this weird forest monster. Probably after you," L.J. giggles despite his clearly startled look.

"What did it look like? Maybe it's a new resident of the mansion!" Splendor cries in delight. "I'll go bake it a cake!"

"If it's scaring them then I highly doubt it's friendly," Trender points out with a shake of its head.

"Let's go check it out," Slender sighs, setting down his book.

The four Slender brothers make their way into the forest in the direction the pastas had come running in, searching for the possible source of their fear. After a bit of searching they finally find the source of all the commotion.

"Hello there! I'm Splendorman!" Splendor giggles, offering his hand. "What's your name?"

"Y/N," The creature introduces, their voice a bit raspy. "What brings into my home?"

"Actually, this is OUR home. You see, the forest belongs to me," Sender growls softly.

"This is MY home. I've lived in this forest my entire life!" Y/N growls back. "I'll challenge you for the rights!"

"Now, now. There's no need to fight," Splendor protests, stepping in between the two. "Clearly Y/N's home somehow got connected to your forest brother."

"What do you mean?" Y/N questions, their eyes narrowing.

"Slender forest! It has all sorts of portals that connect forests from all over the world here. Somehow your home got connected to it as well, hence why you ran into new creatures you had never seen before," Splendor happily explains.

"That....would explain a lot," Y/N mumbles in surprise. "So how long will it be connected?"



"Well, forever! That means you can get to know us and we can become great friends!" Splendor giggles in delight.

"You're a friendly one," Y/N chuckles softly in amusement. "I've never really had any friends before."

"Don't worry, he'll teach you all you need to know," Offender chuckles in amusement.

"Yay! Good friends!" Splendor cries, throwing his arms around Y/N.

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Y/N slowly gets to know the Slender brothers and the residents of Slender mansion, learning that they went by the term of creepypasta and killed humans for a living. Y/N was too turned off by the concept as they had harmed humans themselves for destroying their forest. It wasn't something they did often but they did do it from time to time. Much to Y/N's surprise the pastas didn't think much about their appearance. Although some of them had odd appearances too, Y/N had always been hunted or harmed due to their appearance. 'Friends' was an interesting thing for them to make and get to know.

"Y/N! We brought you cupcakes!" Sally calls, waving to them from her daddy's shoulders.

"Cupcakes? That sounds lovely," Y/N smiles, accepting the little girl when she reaches out for her. "What flavor did you bring me today?"

"Red velvet!" Sally declares with an excited smile.

"Sounds interesting," Y/N hums softly.

They accept the cupcake that Slender hands them, the dessert looking rather small in their large woody hands. Y/N devours the treat in one bite, letting go of a satisfied hum from the taste.

"It's delicious. Very well done," Y/N compliments Sally with a delighted smile.

"Yay! They like it!" Sally giggles in delight. "Can you make the birds come again?"

"I sure can," Y/N coos, letting out a soft whistle to attract a few birds that were on the area. The birds land on her shoulders and a few nestle themselves in her chest, happily chirping and singing away for Sally.

Y/N was able to attract the animals in the forest and easily blended in with the trees thanks to their wooded form. It made hiding from the humans easy when they dared enter the forest and they were able to hide the pastas when it was needed as well. They had gotten to know everyone really well and was happy to have made a little family of her own. She never thought she would have a day where she could say other creatures had become her family. In their long life they had seen many creatures come and go but never had they expected lifeforms with their same communication skills and intellect existed outside of their home.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Offender x Slender's daughter lemon Foxyen

"Who here approaches the king asking for his daughter's hand?" E.J. calls out to the people gathered before him.

"I approach the king," Offender calls, stepping forward. "My name is Sexual Offenderman."

"Aye, we have heard of you. What makes you think the king will allow you access to his daughter?" E.J. questions.

"Because I have the key to her heart. Ask her yourself and she will tell you," Offender purrs with a soft chuckle.

"Is this true Y/N?" Slender questions, turning his attention to his daughter.

"Yes father. I love him," Y/N declares proudly, her cheeks flushing. "He is the one I wish to marry."

"Very well. If he can survive the challenge of the swords he may wed you," Slender declares. "I am certain you know of our trials?"

"Yeah, I have to fight through the ranks of your army until I can beat every one or die. I am willing to lay down my life for your daughter," Offender declares proudly.

"Very well. Your trial shall begin tomorrow. I suggest you get a good night's rest," Slender tells Offender.

"I will your majesty," Offender purrs, sending Y/N a wink.

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"Offender, are you here?" Y/N hisses out, yelping in surprise when a pair of arms suddenly wraps around her.

"Yes my dear?" Offender purrs, pulling her into his room.

"I thought I should visit my champion tonight," Y/N giggles, turning and giving Offender a kiss.

"Oh? Did you come to reward me for my bravery?" Offender purrs with a grin.

"You know I did," Y/N giggles.

"I like my reward," Offender purrs, guiding her over and pinning her to the bed. "I'm going to absolutely ravish you tonight."

"Don't wear yourself out too much. You do have a battle to fight tomorrow," Y/N giggles, moaning when Offender's lips finds the soft spot on her neck.

"So everyone knows you're mine," Offender purrs, pulling away to get Y/N out of her dress.

He slowly unties her corset as well, allowing it to fall to the floor before removing to her panties. He lays her back on the bed and works out of his own clothes, capturing Y/N's lips in a deep kiss.

"I'm all yours," Y/N gasps softly, moaning in delight when Offender enters her.

"Yes you are," He purrs, a delighted groan leaving his lips as he moves inside Y/N.

Soft moans and groans fill the room as the two make love, crying the other's name when they reach their peaks.

"I love you," Y/N coos, resting in Offender's chest with a happy sigh.

"And I love you," Offender purrs back in delight.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: just\_trashonly

Slender was exhausted. For years he had been searching for another of his kind but had continued to come up empty handed. He met all sorts of people, some friendly, some not so friendly. With a heavy sigh he rests against a tree, staring up at the lonely sky above him. He just wanted to know. Were there other creatures like him? Soon Slender dozed off in his spot, his heart sending out hope into the lonely world he lived in.....

"Do you think it's dead?" Y/N whispers, poking at Slender's chest with a stick.

"It's breathing so I don't think so," Trender whispers back, tilting his head to the side. "It looks malnourished and it's fashion sense is awful."

"I find it rather handsome. Or beautiful. I don't know, it's good looking," Offender chuckles in amusement.

"You find a rock attractive you big pervert," Y/N complains, poking at Slender again. "Hey, are you dead?"

"I'm not dead. Quit poking me," Slender snaps, shoving the stick away.

"Oh, you're a guy," Y/N remarks. "Nice to meet you."

"Y-You're like me?!" Slender cries in surprise, tilting his head to the side.

"I'm Y/N. This is Trender, Splendor, and Offender," Y/N introduces, pointing to each individual. "What brings you here stranger?"

"I'm....Slender. I've been searching for others like me," Slender explains, accepting Trender's offered hand to stand on his feet.

"Well you've found us. Now what?" Y/N chuckles in amusement. "Did you have a plan for when you found us?"

"Not really. I wasn't sure if I'd ever be able to find you," Slender admits with a heavy sigh.

"Well, you're here now. Please come with us. You look like you could use a good meal," Splendor declares. "We'll get your well fed!"

"I'm not starved," Slender lies, his cheeks flushing when his growling stomach gives him away.

"And I'm not ten feet tall," Y/N chuckles, beginning to make their way to their home.

"You live in the woods?" Slender asks as he follows after them.

"Of course. We don't exactly get along well with the towns surrounding the forest. Not just because we're monster but we have to eat humans too. It comes with the territory," Trender explains with a shrug. "So we keep to ourselves mostly."

"You can't change forms?" Slender questions in surprise.

"Nah, other than Splendor the rest of us haven't figured that out yet," Offender explains. "Based on that question you have?"

"Of course. I've been able to do it since I was little," Slender declares proudly.

"And yet you're a terrible hunter," Y/N comments.

"I am not!" Slender snaps, growling in annoyance when they laugh at him.

"It's a joke big man. Don't take it too personal," Y/N chuckles in amusement. "Well, here we are."

"Did you build this?" Slender breathes, taken aback by the large mansion before him.

"Sure did. Wasn't easy without the help of the humans but I figured it out. Used to be a little cabin but after finding these three we needed more room and decided if there was a chance of more of our kind coming then we would need the room," Y/N explains.

"Practical. I like it," Slender comments, admiring the inside of the home as he's led inside.

"Can you eat regular food or do we need to go hunting?" Y/N asks as they head into the kitchen.

"I can survive on human food," Slender assures. "Would you care for a hand?"

"Certainly, if you don't mind," Y/N smiles, preparing everyone pesto with chicken or shrimp depending on what people preferred.



"It's delicious," Slender compliments, practically scarfing down his food.

"Glad you like it. Took me years to perfect the recipe," Y/N chuckles.

"You've done a fine job," Slender compliments.

Slender spends the rest of the day getting to know all the beings in the mansion, even getting his own room to call his own. He was just happy to finally be able to know others just like him.

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"Slender! Offendy is being mean again!" Splendor cries, latching onto the taller being.

"You earned it for messing with my roses. I have one rule. Don't touch my flowers!" Offender snaps back.

"I was just trying to help!" Splendor whines. "You're the big meanie here."

"Would you two learn to get along for two minutes?" Slender complains, setting down his book. "Take your problems to Y/N!"

"But they're not here," Offender growls. "Stay with him for all I care. Come near my roses again and I won't be so nice!"

"But I wanna help! Sitting with Slendy is so boring!" Splendor complains.

"Then go entertain the kids you befriended," Slender growls in annoyance.

"They're at school," Splendor whines.

"Splendor, why don't you come help me?" Trender calls, trying to stifle his amused laughter.

"Nooooo!" Splendor whines. "I don't wanna get dressed up!"

"Then find something to entertain yourself with out of our hair," Slender grumbles.

"Wow, I leave for ten minutes and you four are already at each other's throats," Y/N chuckles, grunting softly when they're pulled into a hug.

"Y/N! Play with me," Splendor pleads.

"Let me put the groceries away and then I'll play. Why don't you go pick out a puzzle?" Y/N suggests with a soft smile.

"Okay!" Splendor grins, bolting away.

"Thanks Y/N," The others cry in delight.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: SCP-6666

Futanari: A character with a mix of both male and female parts or both a penis and a vagina. For the sake of this Offenderwoman has a penis but everything else is female.

Offenderwoman was used to Y/N's occasional outbursts. Whether it be inspiration, cursing from frustration, or toppling back in their chair in exaggeration. They were adorable little quirks that she loved living with day in and day out. Y/N was a cashier by day and by night their inspiration flowed into pictures. She made for an amazing or very poor artist depending on the mood she happened to be in that day. Today she had been rather quiet, drawing away at the computer as music blasted in her ears, her foot tapping along with whatever song happened to be playing at the moment.

Offenderwoman busies herself with watering the plants and cleaning the house, not wanting to break her lover's concentration. A curse leaves her lips when she bumps into the book shelf and sends a pot crashing to the floor, kneeling beside the uprooted aloe and carefully cleaning it up. After repotting the plant and cleaning her mess her attention falls on Y/N, her lips parting in surprise to find her lover rocking in her chair with tear filled eyes.

"Y/N?" Offenderwoman calls out, whining softly when their lover flinches from their voice.

"I-I'm sorry. Please! Please don't hurt me!" She begs, her eyes glassy as she shields her body with her arms.

Offenderwoman walks over and gently grasps their hands, tracing gentle little circles over their hands until they return to reality.

"Want to talk about it?" Offenderwoman calls out, pressing gentle kisses to Y/N's trembling hands.

"When she used to get mad she would smash pots. She knew how much the plants meant to me and after smashing them I would be hit," Y/N explains gently.

She is in reference to Y/N's ex girlfriend. She was an abusive and nasty woman that Offenderwoman had taken care of ages ago, but Y/N was in the relationship for years. Offenderwoman had to be careful when accidentally knocking something over or speaking too loud or else Y/N would fall into a panic attack. Something they had both learned to take care of in their own little ways.

"Wanna do something fun?" Offenderwoman purrs softly.

"Yes," Y/N breathes, a gentle smile coming to her lips.

Offenderwoman lifts her lover into her arms and walks her over to the couch where she gently plops her down, slipping off her shirt and allowing her breasts to bounce free. Y/N's cheeks flush as her hands ache to touch her lover's supple mounds, squealing and giggling in surprise when her face is smothered between them. Y/N sticks out her tongue and trails it between the valley of Offenderwoman's breasts,

sliding her hands up Offenderwoman's sides and cupping the supple mounds.

"I was supposed to be providing the distraction," Offenderwoman gasps softly.

"Believe me. You have," Y/N giggles in delight as she kneads her lover's breasts. "You're excited."

"Of course I am. When you touch me so sweetly like that. It's impossible not to," Offenderwoman purrs, her hands moving to tug away her lover's clothes.

Y/N shivers with flushed cheeks when her body is exposed to the cool air, wrapping her arms around Offenderwoman's neck and sealing her lips in a kiss. Offenderwoman showers several more kisses on Y/N's lips before pulling away so she can work out of her own pants, allowing her erection free of its restrictive clothing.

"Look what you do to me Y/N," She giggles, stroking her length for her partner to admire.

"I love it. Just like I love you," Y/N giggles, wrapping her arms around Offenderwoman.

"Ready love?" She coos, lining her tip with Y/N's entrance.

"Yes," She breathes, a gasping moan leaving her lips as Offenderwoman enters inside of her.

"You feel so good!" Offenderwoman gasps out, rolling her hips with a soft moan.

"Offenderwoman!" Y/N cries, her back arching from the pleasure.

"Feel me inside you love! Only I can make you feel this good!" Offenderwoman gasps out in pleasure.

Their moans and cries mingle together as their bodies become one over and over again, Y/N and Offenderwoman pressing close together, creating sweet friction between their forms.

"I'm close," Y/N gasps out, groaning as the knot in her stomach tightens and then snaps, screaming out her release.

"Y/N!!" Offenderwoman cries as she hits her peak, stilling inside her lover and allowing her walls to milk her of her seed.

"That was amazing," Y/N gasps out softly, her chest rising and falling with hard breaths.

"You're amazing," Offenderwoman chuckles softly, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: demiseful

"Slender, I have the reports all filed. Is there anything else you needed?" Y/N asks, setting the files on his boss' desk.

"Would you mind setting them in the filing cabinet? Bottoms drawer," Slender tells him, a tendril sliding across Y/N's ass.

"S-Sir!" Y/N gasps, jumping up with flushed cheeks.

"Yes?" Slender purrs, chuckling at the blush he earns. "Did you need something?"

"N-No....nevermind," Y/N mumbles in embarrassment, returning to his previous task.

"When you're done with that could you help me with these spreadsheets? These numbers just aren't making sense," Slender explains with a heavy sigh.

"Sure thing boss," Y/N smiles, making his way over to Slender.

"Feel free to sit down," Slender purrs softly.

"Th-That's okay. I'll stand," Y/N assures, grunting in surprise when he's pulled into Slender's lap anyway.

"I insist," Slender purrs into his ear, his arms wrapping around Y/N's waist.

"Wh-What Don't you understand?" Y/N questions, squirming on Slender's lap.

"If you keep moving like that we'll have another problem," Slender coos.

"R-Right! Sorry," Y/N mumbles, his body going rigid.  
"Anyway. What weren't you able to work out?"

"These numbers here," Slender purrs, pointing to the screen.

"Oh! That's our housing budget. Since it's so expensive to live here we give a housing allowance to the workers that do reside here. Keeps them happy and we have it in the budget," Y/N explains, yelping in surprise when a hand comes to press against his intimates.

"Is someone....excited?" Slender chuckles, gently palming Y/N's sex.

"S-Sir! This is highly inappropriate!" Y/N cries, trying to scramble out of Slender's hold.

"You know you want this as bad as I do," Slender chuckles.

"N-No I don't," Y/N cries, struggling against Slender's hold.

"Oh? Then why are you so hard?" Slender hums, releasing Y/N.

"I'm not! I h-have to get back to w-work!" Y/N cries, rushing over to the door.

"You sure you want to go out like that?" Slender chuckles, motioning to Y/N's very prominent erection.



"A-Anything is better than what you have planned," Y/N huffs, yelping when a tendril eases around his leg.

"Don't be like that. I'll treat you real nice," Slender purrs, using his tendril to drag Y/N closer to him.

"Sl-Slender!" Y/N protested, rolling over and clawing at the floor.

"Shhh, they'll hear us," Slender purrs, easing down Y/N's pants. "Just relax."

"B-Boss," Y/N whimpers, his hands coming to shield his manhood.

"Don't hide from me. Never hide from me," Slender growls softly, easing his hands away. "Look at how excited you are for me."

"Pl-Please," Y/N hiccups softly. "Be gentle."

"Of course," Slender purrs, grabbing a thing of lube from his desk drawer and spreading the substance on his fingers.

He gently eases his long appendages inside Y/N's ass where he thrusts and scissors them in order to prepare him, chuckling when he begins to moan from the pleasure. Those were the sounds he wanted to hear. He smears the excess lube on his own erection before lining it with Y/N's entrance. Slender slides into Y/N's with a delighted moan, his tendril wrapping around his length and gently pumping in time with his thrusts.

"Slender!" Y/N gasps, whimpering when a tendril eases into his mouth.

"Shhh, not so loud," Slender purrs as he continues his movements.

Y/N nods his head and moans around the tendril in his mouth as his hands clench at the floor, groaning and arching his back when he's brought to his peak. Slender takes him over and over again until he hits his peak as well, easing out of Y/N with a satisfied groan.

"Look at the mess you made," Slender scolds gently, easing off Y/N's jacket and shirt. "I have an extra shirt for you to wear."

"Yes boss," Y/N gasps softly, accepting the clean shirt and slipping it on along with his pants once he's cleaned up a bit.

"Let's do this again sometime," Slender purrs, pressing a kiss to his lips.

"I.....," Y/N trails off with flared cheeks as he squirms in place. "Does this make us an item now or am I just a play toy?"

"That depends," Slender chuckles softly, taking a seat at his desk. "Which one do you want?"

"I'd....like to be an item," Y/N admits, stumbling forward when a tendril eases around his wrist and pulls.

"Then we are now an item," Slender purrs, his hands grasping Y/N's ass.

"Slender!" Y/N cries out in embarrassment, squirming from his hold. "I'm going back to work!"

"You don't see me stopping you," Slender teases, giving him a light wave.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: GwenW667

"Miss Y/N?" Splendor hums in surprise when she makes her way in with the rest of the detention students. "What in the world brings you here?"

"I was cheating on a test," Y/N mumbles with flushed cheeks. "I didn't mean to. I needed a pencil."

"Oh dear, that's no good at all. You're ruining such a perfect record," Splendor sighs softly. "Very well, take your seat."

"Sorry," Y/N sighs softly, taking a seat in one of the front desks.

"Today you can work on homework or I brought several outstanding novels from the library. You may take one to read if you would like."

Everyone either scrounges their bags for homework or walks to the front in order to grab a book before sitting back down, Y/N pulling out the novel she had been reading currently, a soft sigh leaving her lips. She hated this. She didn't mean to ask for a pencil in the middle of a test, it just slipped!

"Miss Y/N, will you help me retrieve snacks for everyone?" Splendor calls out gently.

"Of course Mr. Splendorman," She smiles, standing from her desk and following him out. "Slendy will you watch my students real quick?"

"Sure thing brother," Slender assures as he passes by, heading into the classroom Y/N and Splendor had just left.

"Are they in your classroom?" Y/N asks as she follows Splendor, smiling when he tells her they were.

Detention wasn't so bad when it was with Splendor.

"Could you grab the box of snacks on my desk? I'll grab the waters," Splendor explains, closing the door behind him and locking it before beginning to draw the shades.

"Splendor? What are you doing?" Y/N questions, setting the box on one of the desks before grunting in surprise when her lips are suddenly stolen in a kiss.

"I need to punish you for getting detention," Splendor purrs softly.

"Oh? What did you have in mind?" Y/N questions, giggling when she's seated on one of the desks.

"This," Splendor coos, shoring Y/N the vibrator he had on hand. "I have the remote. If you can get through detention without an orgasm I'll reward you."

"You're so on," Y/N breathes, spreading her legs for Splendor to have access.

Splendor pulls Y/N's panties to the side and carefully inserts the vibrator before letting her undergarments settle back in place, grabbing the remote and clicking it on with an excited purr.

"Shall we head back?" Splendor chuckles, enjoying the way Y/N squirmed for him.

"S-Sure," Y/N moans, biting her lip as she follows Splendor back to detention.

Once they arrive Y/N takes her seat once again, doing her best to keep from squirming or groaning, not wanting to give their little game away. She covers her mouth when a surprised yelp leaves her lips, her cheeks flushing as she clears her throat.

"Sorry, banged my knee on the desk," She assures, trying to busy herself with her book.

She hardly gets through a single sentence when Splendor turns up the intensity, her legs crossing and uncrossing as the desire for friction grows stronger. She bites at one of her pens in an attempt to distract herself, shooting Splendor an embarrassed glare when she catches him smirking. He was enjoying this! At long last the bell finally rings and the students filter out one by one, Splendor closing and locking the door once everyone except Y/N had filtered out.

"I wonder if anyone else could tell how aroused you were," Splendor teases. "Just look at the mess you made in the chair.

"I'll clean it up later. You owe me," Y/N gasps, shuddering in pleasure when Splendor's fingers find her clothed sex.

At a painfully slow pace he eases off her bottoms and panties before returning to pull out the vibrator, setting the now silent toy to the side. Splendor moves Y/N from the desk and onto the floor, capturing her lips in a kiss as he lines his throbbing erection with her entrance. He shudders in surprise when Y/N's walls immediately spasm around his

length, gently riding out her high before picking up his pace. Y/N cries and moans beneath him as he pounds into her, her hands clenching into excited fists when he finds her special place.

"R-Right there Splendor!" Y/N gasps, crying as she's brought to another orgasm.

Y/N's name leaves Splendor's lips as he hits his peak as well, stilling inside his lover with a pleased groan. Soft pants fill the room as they come down from their highs, Y/N capture oh Splendor's lips in a kiss.

"Learn your lesson?" Splendor teases as he fixes his clothes.

"I might need a lesson or two in the future," Y/N giggles, fixing her own clothes as well.

"We better clean up before we're caught," Splendor hums, grabbing some disinfectant wipes so they could clean their mess.

Once they're done they both head out of the classroom, Y/N happily wrapped around Splendor's arm as they head out.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: amnelove

For centuries mermaids have had to hide out in order to avoid humankind. Hunted for their power and beauty they had to learn to adapt and change with the ever flowing tide of humanity. Some years they could be free and wander the oceans without fear of being hunted but more often than not they had to hide away. Becoming nothing but ancient myths. Four beings watched closely for the changing status of the mermaids, each of them having fallen in love with the queen of their kind. Y/N L/N was her name and every year they would venture out to their privately owned island in the middle of the ocean, the sight of many shipwrecks for those who dare come too close.

Centuries had passed since the mermaids were known to exist, their species becoming nothing more than urban legends among the humans, but the four Slendee brothers knew the truth. Mermaids existed and the love of their long existence was one of them.

"Do you think she'll be there today?" Splendor questions as their boat continues its journey through the choppy waters.

"One can only hope," Slender sighs softly, running his hand in the water for a moment.



"We're close," Trender assures, his gaze going out to the rocky area that opened up to their island.

They could have easily just teleported their way to the island but they enjoyed the sailing and they hoped the boat would alert Y/N to their presence. With a gentle thud their boat meets with the dock, the four brothers piling out of the small vessel they owned.

"My, My. You four braved the violent ocean. I wonder what brings you here," A voice coos, earning excited gasps from the four brothers.

"Y/N!" Splendor cries, throwing his arms around Y/N and pulling her from the water as her tail gives way to legs.

"You senses our presence. How have you been?" Slender asks gently.

"Busy with queenly duties as usual. I've selected a successor to my throne," Y/N explains with slightly flushed cheeks. "I was hoping you four would show up."

"Do you intend to journey back with us this time around?" Offender purrs, pressing his lips to Y/N's.

"Indeed I do. That is, if you four will have me?" Y/N smiles, returning kisses from each of the brothers.

"Of course we'll have you Y/N! Nothing would make us happier than having you with us!" Trender assures her.

"I'll need to check in every few months to ensure things are still going smoothly but I should be able to take up permanent residence with you four," Y/N explains, tilting her head to the side when the brothers grow quiet.

"We don't actually live together anymore. We've all moved on to our own lives," Slender explains, a gentle sigh leaving his lips.

"Really? That's rather unexpected," Y/N hums in surprise.  
"What are you four doing with your separate lives?"

"I still have the original mansion and I'm housing killers of various types," Slender explains rather proudly.

"I now have my own clothing line so of course I have a perfect home meant for a famous fashion designer such as myself," Trender hums in delight.

"I run a very successful baby sitting service. It's so much fun interacting with the children!" Splendor giggles in delight.

"I've got a proxy of my own but I'm the most eligible bachelor out there so if you wanna tie me down you better be staying," Offender teases with a grin.

"My, my. You're all certainly successful," Y/N laughs in delight.

"How has life been for you?" Slender asks, the five of them settling down on the beach together.

"We're discussing popping up to the surface again. Bring a little excitement to the kingdom," Y/N explains with a smile.

"Shall we celebrate our reunion?" Offender purrs in delight.

"It's been so long since I've had a drink. Let's do it!" Y/N grins in delight.

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"Are you sure I'm the one you want in charge?" Lacey questions, her tail swaying nervously.

"Of course I am! You've been my right hand man since the beginning. There's no one more suited to the position than you," Y/N assures as she packs a few items to take with her.

"But it's so sudden! I'm not sure I'm ready," Lacey argues with a heavy sigh. "Please just stay a little longer.

"Lacey, I will be back in a few months. You're going to do just fine and if there's any emergency at all you can still reach me okay?" Y/N assures, pulling her into a hug. "You're going to be just fine."

"I'm just so nervous," Lacey sighs. "I can't believe I'm not going to have you here with me."

"I'll always be here. This is my home and always will be," Y/N assures.

Y/N bids farewell to her kingdom before meeting with the Slender brothers, a soft sigh leaving her lips as she relaxes on the boat, staring longingly at the ocean. It had been her home for so long and now she was uprooting her whole life. She could only hope this was the right move to be with the men she loved.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Xxanimemecoolgirlxx

"Y/N! Check out the drawings we made!" The children cry, running up to her.

"That's beautiful. I love them so much!" Y/N gasps in delight. "I hope you behaved well in school today."

"You bet we did!" One of the children giggles in delight. "You still brought cookies like you promised?"

"Oh? You mean all of these?" Y/N purrs, motioning to the table covered in the sweet treats.

"Yaaay!" The children cry, happily snatching up cookies that were made.

"You really do spoil them," A young woman chuckles, coming to stand beside Y/N.

"Of course I do. You all have been nothing but accepting of me and I can't resist a bit of help," Y/N giggles softly. "I would do anything for this village."

Y/N is an Ender that coexists with the human race. They protect her and she protects them when they need it. She had stumbled across the village in her younger years after a fight with a few hunters, having been terribly wounded and

in need of assistance in order to survive. After they helped her she swore and oath to protect them with all her possible power, coming to make a calm and peaceful life with the village. She had been protecting the village for generations upon generations, watching families come and go through the many years, but one thing remained certain. They cared for her as much as she cared for them.

Y/N hums softly as she works on a cake for some of the village people that were having birthdays tomorrow, bumming away as she happily bakes. She jumps in surprise when she hears the sudden shatter of glass, rushing out the door to see where she could spot the sound. Her eyes widen when she sees the smashed window of one of her neighbor's houses, quickly hurrying over before an angry growl leaves her lips. She wraps her tendrils around the being's legs and drags him back through the window before throwing him into the forest.

"Wow! Hey! What are you doing?" The being cries, scrambling to his feet and trying to get away.

"How DARE you try to harm someone from my village. You will be answering for your sins!" Y/N snarls, wrapping them in her tendrils.

"I'm one of you! I'm a pasta!" The male cries, desperately thrashing and squirming against their hold. "Please!"

"You are not one of me. You are a pitiful creature taking their vengeance out on innocents. I won't stand for it. I suggest you leave before I make you," Y/N snarls, dropping the male in her arms.

"Jeffery!" Another voice calls, hurrying to shield the boy.  
"Who are you?!"

"I am the one who protects this village! Come near here again and none of you will be getting away with your lives!" Y/N snarls out.

"Then I'll challenge you for this territory. You won't be getting out alive," Slender earns, launching himself at the woman.

Slender and Y/N grapple and throw punches as they fight, each trying to gain the extra hand, Jeff hightailing it away as fast as his legs could carry him. Blood begins to fly and litter the ground as gashes and cuts begin to appear on each of them, Slender managing to trip Y/N and pin her to the ground.

"I win," He growls, brandishing a tendril to shove through her heart. "Before I kill you tell me why you insist on protecting the pathetic humans?"

"Why do you hate humanity so much?" Y/N fires back with an angry snarl.

"Because they're weak creatures incapable of understanding when a creature is different from what they know," Slender hisses back.

"They're amazing creatures that adapt and change with the ever developing world. They grow and prosper in so many beautiful ways. If you took the time to actually get to know them you would understand!" Y/N fires back.

"Tch, humans don't accept our kind. You should know this already," Slender growls.

"Then let's swap lives and find out who has it so much 'worse'. I'll prove that not all humans are as bad as you think

they are," Y/N offers, a soft breath of relief leaving her lips when he relaxes.

"A life swap huh? What's in it for me?" Slender chuckles.

"My life and the lives of my village. I know you'll just kill them if you end me so I'll be betting their lives as well," Y/N offers, confident she wouldn't lose.

"Very well. A week in each other's lives. If you happen to win I'll mark your little village as off limits."

"Deal," Y/N agrees, holding out her hand for Slender to shake.

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"Mr. Slenderman! Want a cookie?" One of the children asks, offering up a bowl full of the sweet treats.

"Aren't you hot in that suit darling? I could make you something much cooler," One of the villagers offer.

Slender is surprised at how accepting the village had been for him, having received numerous gifts already and finding he enjoyed the company of many of the people. They didn't scream or run in fear, instead they were open and happy to hang around him. The kids particularly enjoyed his company, admiring his strength at being able to hold so many and allow them on his tendrils for a swing or pull up bar they did tricks on. He even puts his baking skills to work in order to celebrate the few birthdays that were happening as well, Happy that the villagers enjoyed his cooking. Y/N's life wasn't so bad after all.

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Y/N was only a few days in and she was ready to throw in the towel. Taking care of a mansion full of young adults with raging hormones was a major task but having to clean, cook, and do laundry on top of it all?! It seemed like when she finally had things under control here come these blood covered pastas with more clothes to wash tracking blood over her clean floors! She would have thought that as killers, they would have learned how to fend for themselves by now!

With a frustrated sigh Y/N works on dinner for the pastas, wrinkling her nose in distaste at the various human body parts she had to cook up. She did her best to shoo people away from the forest but she could only keep so many out and in a mansion full of killers it was impossible to watch every single one. She didn't care that she was risking her life at this point. She'd find a way to protect the village before she lost her life anyway!

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"So? How was mansion life?" Slender chuckles, settling down for lunch with Y/N.

"Exhausting. I don't understand how you can keep up with it all. I guess my life went much better didn't it?" Y/N asks him with a heavy sigh.

"Surprisingly, yes. I never thought it would be possible for humans to be so accepting but you proved me otherwise," Slender hums softly.

"So? What do we do now?" Y/N asks, her fists clenching in her lap from nervousness.

"I have no desire to end your life. You are clearly well loved and I would prefer not to have to kill your entire village," Slender admits with a soft sigh. "While I still hold dislike



towards the humans I have no grudge against you or your village."

"So you're letting me live?!" Y/N gasps in surprise, a bright smile coming to her lips.

"Yes I am. It's well deserved," Slender admits. "Also, I wouldn't mind visiting if you'll have me?"

"As long as it doesn't involve you killing my people you may visit as often as you like," Y/N assures him with a smile.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Lia\_Devil

"Y/N! Y/N!" Sally cries, launching herself into the woman's arms with an excited giggle. "I saw you on t.v.!"

"Did you?! How was I?" Y/N smiles as she holds the little girl in her arms.

"You were amazing! I wish I could do flips like that!" Sally gasps in delight. "Can you teach me how to do it like you?"

"I sure can as long as your daddy is okay with it. Don't want to get into trouble for doing something 'dangerous' with you," Y/N chuckles softly.

"I'm not that overprotective," Slender complains, accepting Sally when she reaches for him. "Congratulations on first place."

"You were really somethin' out there. Those stretches were amazing," Offender purrs, wrapping his arms around Y/N. "Care to show me more of them later?"

"Don't mind if I do," Y/N coos, returning Offender's kiss.

"Keep it PG guys," Slender scolds gently, taking Sally into the kitchen.

"What's that mean daddy?" Sally asks, earning a laugh from Offender and Y/N.

"Y/N!" Splendor cries, wrapping her and his brother in a hug. "They say you could take it to the Olympics!"

"I doubt they're saying that," Y/N disagrees with a shake of her head. "I'm not that good."

"Oh yes you are! You easily outperformed the other people there!" Splendor protests with a pout.

"I agree with Splendor. Not to mention your leotard got outstanding remarks. Something I'm very proud of," Trender boasts, giving Y/N a kiss.

"You should be very proud. It was gorgeous!" Y/N giggles. "Are you three staying over tonight?"

"Of course! We must celebrate your success!" Splendor giggles in delight. "You've earned it."

"I don't intend on leaving without you giving me a little celebration," Offender purrs in amusement.

"If they're staying then I am too," Trender declares.

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"Now that all the kids are in bed what do you say we enjoy ourselves?" Offender purrs, scooping Y/N into his arms.

"You waste no time," Slender huffs, taking the lead to his bedroom.

"Can you blame a man?" Offender chuckles, settling Y/N on the bed with a delighted purr.

"I certainly can't," Y/N giggles, working off her clothes as soon as she's on the bed.

"Care to show off some of those moves from today?" Trender teases gently, working off his own clothes.

"You mean like this?" Y/N coos, spreading her legs wide for the brothers.

"Exactly like that," Offender purrs in delight, climbing onto the bed and smashing his lips to Y/N's.

"Don't go hogging her all to yourself," Splendor whines, climbing into bed and adjusting Y/N onto his lap.

Y/N lets go of a pleased groan when Splendor enters her from behind, Offender following after with a satisfied groan. Y/N wraps her legs around Offender's waist as he thrusts into her in time with Splendor, her hands wrapping around Slender and Trender's erections as pleased cries escape her lips. It doesn't take long for the five of them to reach their climax, the men swapping positions throughout the night until they're all thoroughly satisfied. Y/N groans softly as she settles in Slender's chest once they're finished, a tired yawn escaping her lips.

"You didn't have another competition tomorrow did you?" Slender asks, gently stroking Y/N's hair.

"I'm off tomorrow. Wouldn't have been so willing to do a five some otherwise," Y/N teases with a chuckle.

"Fair enough," Slender purrs softly in amusement.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Angel\_the\_Crow

[ ] Offender typing

{ } Y/N Typing

[Hey, you on?]

{You know it. What's up my sexy beast of a man?}

[I might have been missing you.]

{It's nearly noon. Shouldn't you be going to sleep?}

[ ;) And then what?]

{I don't know, maybe death.}

Jeff: Go to sleep...

Fangirls: Haha and then what? ;)

**OH, I DON'T KNOW...**



**DEATH?**

[ Dx you're harsh!]

{Violets are blue, blood is red, I took your rose, now you're in my bed.}



[ ;) oh? That can be arranged.]

{Just don't block my view this time.}

[Block what view?]

{The view of me of course! I'm sexy as hell.}

"You're blocking the view"

Me:



[Is there anyone else you find sexy?]

{The snacks I currently have in front of me.}



# When i see food



@creepypasta.meme



[How in the world can food be sexy?]

{Oh I don't know. I find you to be very sexy fettuccini  
afraido.}



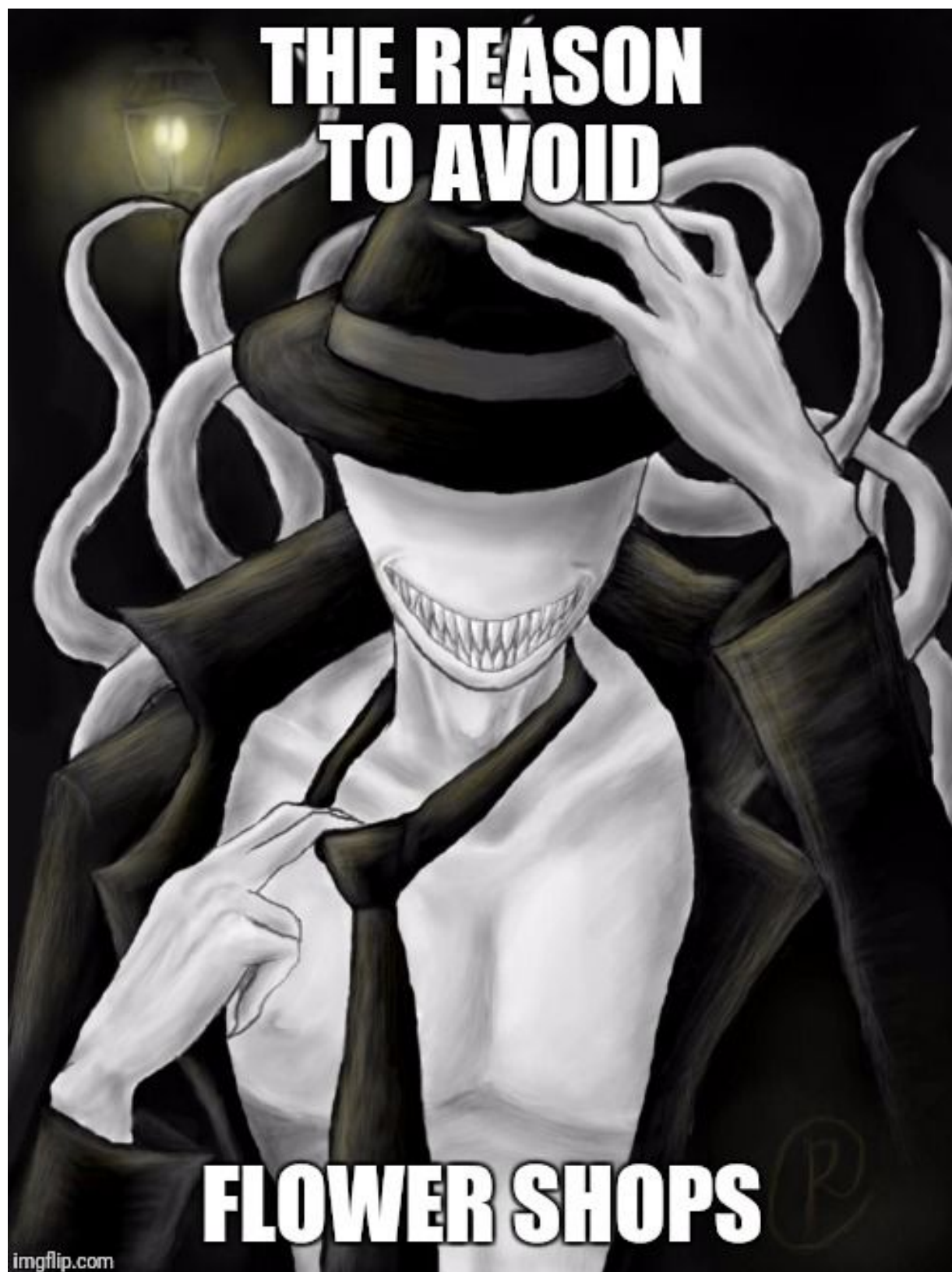
[You are so cringy Y/N. I just face palmed.]

{Having a face is too mainstream. Last I checked my lover didn't have one.}



[You're the reason I seek my own brother for therapy.]

{You're the reason I avoid flower shops ;D}



[I wouldn't take a bullet for you with the way you're acting.]

{Then I shall perish!}

[Good, I won't miss you.]

someone: i'd die for you

then perish



you will



please  
don't



cool



i'd die for  
you first



{Look What I found. It's your cousin Pastaman!}

## CREEPYPASTA



[Would you stop!]

{Are you gonna make me}

{Offender? Hello? Are you there?}

{Offender come on! I was only joking!}

"You've earned quite the punishment," Offender purrs, wrapping his arms around Y/N.

"Oh really? What kind of punishment?" Y/N giggles, tilting her head back and pressing a kiss to Offender's lips.

Offender scoops Y/N into his arms and pulls her out of her chair before plopping her onto the bed, slowly easing each article of clothing she has off of her and tossing it elsewhere in the room. Once he has her exposed for him he showers kisses over her body until he reaches her sex.

"Got anymore nonsense to spew?" Offenderman chuckles, trailing his tongue along Y/N's sex.

"I might. Depends if you want to hear it," Y/N giggles, shuddering from the pleasure coursing through her body.

"I'd rather hear your moans," Offender purrs, sliding his tongue inside Y/N's body, groaning in soft delight at how sweet she tastes.

"Offender," Y/N moans in delight, thrusting her hips up from the pleasure.

"That's it, just say my name," Offender purrs, wrapping his lips around Y/N's pussy as his tongue explores the inside of her warm and silky walls.

Y/N moans out in pleasure as Offender eats her out, gasping out in pleasure when his tendrils come to knead and massage her breasts. Her hands grasp at the sheets as her toes curl from the pleasure, breathy gasps and moans escaping her lips as white hot pleasure envelopes her mind. Offender lets go of a soft hum once Y/N reaches her climax, gladly swallowing and cleaning her of her juices with a satisfied purr.

He slowly trails kisses over Y/N's navel and to her breasts, taking each one in his mouth and gently sucking at the supple mounds, his teeth grazing against her sensitive buds. His hands wrap around her hips as he buries himself inside of her with a pleased moan, enjoying the cries he earns from her lips. His lips descend upon her own and his tongue invaded her cavern, muffling her moans between their sealed lips. Offender continues to snap his hips forward as he continues to bury himself inside Y/N over and over again, a growl of delight leaving his lips when her walls tighten around him as she reaches her peak.

"I'm the only one that gets to see you like this. You're all mine," Offender pants, trailing kisses into Y/N's neck and over her collar bone.

"Y-Yes! You're the only one!" Y/N cries as her body grows more and more sensitive with each orgasm, nearly screaming when she feels Offender finally release inside of her.

"You feel so good," Offender groans, allowing Y/N's body to milk him of his seed.

"Offender," Y/N groans, gladly snuggling into his chest once he lays down beside her. "You're such a marvelous lover."

"Only the best for you my love," He purrs softly.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Y/N! What did you do with my comforter?" Offender calls, closing the dryer door with an irritated huff. "Y/N?!"

"It's all mine!" Y/N giggles, darting past the laundry room with a delighted chitter.

"You can't take another one!" Offender cries, darting after the young woman and capturing her in his tendrils. "Let go."

"Never! This is all mine," Y/N pouts, holding tighter to the balled up blanket. "Go get yourself own."

"This is my own. I've given you enough blankets. You can't have my favorite one," Offender protests, tugging at the blanket.

"That's precisely why I want it. You're so good at picking out the warmest and comfiest blankets. If I can't have it then no one can," Y/N warns him, baring her teeth in a low growl.

"Don't even think about it," Offender growls back, his grip tightening slightly on Y/N's body. "You tear that and I'll kick you out."

"You wouldn't dare!" Y/N protests, hugging the comforter closer to her chest. "You can't have it back!"



"Y/N, I'm dead serious. Hand it over or I'm kicking your ass into the snow," Offender warns.

"Fine. Take your stupid blanket," Y/N grumbles, shoving it into Offender's chest.

"That's what I thought," Offender purrs proudly, setting Y/N on her feet and releasing her from his tendrils.

"Big meanie!" Y/N snaps before darting away, her tail tucked between her legs as tears fill her eyes.

"Y/N!" Offender protests, letting go of a frustrated sigh.

He leaves her to her mood and takes the time to make his bed before going to her room, gently knocking on the door.

"Go away!" Y/N shouts out, earning a chuckle from Offender.

"I'm not leaving until we talk this out. I'm coming in," Offender warns, opening the door and taking a seat outside of Y/N's blanket burrow. "Y/N, I'm sorry I didn't let you have my blanket but you have so many already."

"You just wanna hog the nice blankets all to yourself," Y/N whines, peaking out from beneath her pile of blankets.

"Do you see how many blankets you have?! Where would you have put one more?" Offender questions.

"It was going to go on top of course. Right over here," Y/N explains. "But you ruined it so it doesn't matter."

"Really. How long are you going to pout over this?" Offender sighs. "What if I make your favorite dish? Is that enough to forgive me?"

"No," Y/N grumbles, her ears flattening against her head.

"What if I gave you the comforter?" Offender offers.

"It's too late. You already took it back," Y/N tells him.

"Okay.....what if.....I stayed home tonight and we watched a movie?" Offender offers, grinning when Y/N's ears perk up.

"All night long?" Y/N questions. "Even sleeping in here with me?"

"I'll be sleeping on top of the pile of blankets but yes I'll stay all night," Offender purrs. "Come on? Please come out?"

"Deal!" Y/N purrs, coming out of her pile of blankets and launching herself into Offender's arms.

Offender lifts her bridal style and carries her out to the living room with an amused chuckle, settling her on the couch and getting everything they need for their movie night. Offender lays out on the couch and opens his arms for Y/N, gently stroking her hair when she comes to lay on top of him. The two enjoy a few movies while laying on the couch together, a soft grunt leaving Offender's lips when Y/N begins squirming on top of him.

"What are you doing?" Offender questions, his cheeks flaring when Y/N notices his 'friend'.

"Oh? The movie made you excited too?" Y/N questions, her tail swaying behind her.

"Too?" Offender questions in surprise, his cheeks flushing when Y/N brings his hand to her soaking intimates. "Are you up for a little fun?"

"Only if you are," Y/N admits with her own flared cheeks.

"Don't mind if we do," Offender chuckles, grunting when Y/N presses on his shoulders. "What's wrong?"

"C-Can I top?" Y/N asks, her ears flattening slightly.

"Certainly," Offender assures, watching as she wiggles herself out of her bottoms and undies his pants as well.

Offender's breath hitches when his length is exposed, his hands wrapping around Y/N's hips when she settles on his waist. His grip is gentle as she carefully thrusts her hips forward, using the slick from her sex to lubricate his erection for her. Once she's satisfied she carefully lines his tip with her entrance and lowers her hips, pleased moans leaving both their lips.

"Y/N," Offender purrs, thrusting his hips as she bounces up and down on top of him.

"You feel so good Offender," She moans out, throwing her head back as pleased moans leave her lips.

Offender times his thrusts with Y/N's bouncing to drive himself as deep into her as possible, groaning in delight when he feels her walls begin to tighten around him and suck him deeper inside of her. Offender's name leaves Y/N's lips as she hits her peak, her body shuddering from the pleasure as he continues to thrust his hips. Offender brings her to several more orgasms before he finally reaches his own peak, Y/N collapsing against his chest with heavy pants once they finish.

"Feel better?" Offender chuckles softly, gently rubbing her back after easing himself out of her.

"So much better," She gasps softly, gently lifting up and pressing a kiss to his lips. "Thanks for staying with me

tonight."

"It's much better than being out anyway," Offender admits with a soft chuckle. "I'd rather do this with you over going out."

"I'm still mad at you for the blanket," Y/N reminds him with slightly narrowed eyes.

"Yeah, yeah. I already figured it would take a little while for you to forgive me," Offender laughs. "Don't worry. I'll win you over."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Bluecheesemoons3

"That was a nice kill you had Y/N," Jane bums as the two enter the mansion.

"What?! No way, the way you handled that guy twice your size was way more impressive!" You tell her with a laugh.

"Oh stop," She giggles. "Hopefully the boys aren't hogging the showers."

"I'll kick their ass if they are," You tell her, parting ways so you can head to your room. "BEN?!"

"Whoops, looks like I'm busted," He chuckles, quickly closing your laptop with an innocent grin. "I was just.....passing by?"

"I'm gonna kill you!" You growl, tackling him out of the chair.

The two of you grapple and struggle against each other, you managing to land several punches on him with annoyed growls.

"Y/N stop, I'm sorry!" Ben cries, shielding his face from your punches.

"You're gonna be sorry but the time I'm done with you!" You snarl, grunting in surprise when you're suddenly dragged off

of him. "Let me go Slender! He hasn't paid for what he's done!"

"What have I told you about beating up the other pastas," Slender growls, his tendrils wrapping around your body to keep you still.

"He was snooping on my laptop!" You cry, squirming in his hold.

"That does not give you permission to beat him up. Benjamin, run along," Slender informs him.

"You're letting him get away. Let go Slender!" You snap on annoyance.

"Go get cleaned up and meet me in my office," He informs you as he sets you down. "Do not let me catch you beating anyone up again or you will receive a severe punishment.

"Yes Slender," You grumble, gathering your clothes and storming to the bathroom.

Once you're cleaned up and changed you make your way to Slender's office, slumping down in the chair in front of his desk.

"Just get there punishment over with. I'm not changing my mind on him deserving it," You tell him with a grumble.

"Punish you? Is that what you'd like me to do?" Slender's purrs, your cheeks flushing as you look at him with wide eyes.

"W-Well....," You trail off, your gaze going behind you to the door for a moment.

"Y/N, look at me," Slender purrs, leaning over his desk closer to you.

"I-I..." You trail off, grunting in surprise when Slender's lips make contact with yours. "Yes."

"That's what I thought," He purrs, coming around the desk and locking the door.

"What should we do first?" Slender purrs, resting his arms on the arms of your chair as he looms over you.

"That's entirely up to you," You breathe softly, your heart racing with excitement.

"I have an idea," Slender chuckles, disappearing for a moment and coming back a few moments later.

"What's that?" You question, eyeing the item in his hand.

"Ginger root," Slender's explains with a chuckle.

"What are you going to do with that?" You ask him.

"Spread your legs for me," Slender purrs, slowly easing your pants and panties down your legs.

Once he has them off he slides the ginger root into your sex, stepping back a moment to admire your reactions.

"Sl-Slender! It burns!" You cry, whimpering when he grasps your hand to keep you from pulling the ginger root out.

"Relax Love. I wouldn't do anything to hurt you," He promises, his hands easing yours down to the arm chair.

He starts by kissing your head and trails kisses lower, showering every inch of your face, your neck, down your

chest, over your navel, and finally your sex. Your body trembles as you watch his sharp teeth grasp the ginger root and ease it out of you. He drops the ginger root before returning to your sex, his tongue easing between your folds and entering inside of you. You let go of a pleased cry as soon as you feel the warm muscle slide into you, your fingers gripping at the fabric of the chair you were in, not taking long to reach orgasm.

"That was quick. As expected," Slender chuckles, watching you squirm from your orgasm.

He returns to his feet and begins undoing his pants, stroking his erection once it's free of its confines. He eases your legs around his waist and lines his tip with your entrance, slowly easing himself inside of you with a pleased groan.

"Slender," You moan out, squirming from the intense pleasure that courses through you.

"Don't cum too soon. Make this fun for me," He teases, snapping his hip forward and entering you completely.

Moans and groans of pleasure echo through the office as your bodies become one over and over again, Slender bringing you to several intense highs before he meets his own. He stills inside you and allows your body to milk him of his seed, pulling out of you and purring in delight as he watches the white liquid spill from your intimates.

"Looks like you need another shower," He teases, gently wiping the sweat from your brow.

"You'll be taking one with me won't you?" You ask him with a giggle.



"Hmmm, I suppose I could. I'll clean up the chair later," He hums, lifting you in his arms and teleporting you to his room where the two of you could shower in private. Once the two of you finish your shower you slip on one of Slender's oversized shirts and crawl into his bed.

"Has the burning subsided?" He asks, crawling into bed beside you.

"Yes it has. How did you know that would work? Those were some pretty intense orgasms," You admit with flushed cheeks.

"I've read a thing or two in my lifetime," He admits with a chuckle.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: UnknownWoman11

"Tell me, what is your greatest fear?" Y/N coos, slipping into a seat beside Offender.

"That's quite the pick up line," Offender purrs, admiring the young woman before him. "What do you want to know?"

"What terrifies you? The thing that makes your skin crawl," Y/N coos, a light blue flame appearing on her hand. "Let me into that mind of yours."

"That's an easy question to answer. You don't need to use your demon powers," Offender purrs, lacing his fingers with Y/N's and pressing them against his cheek.

The demon hums in delight as she watches Offender's mind, watching as all of his brothers turn away and forsake him. She watches as he falls into a pit of depression, not eating, hardly sleeping, and constantly pining for the brothers who had forsaken him. His health deteriorates and slowly he becomes nothing more than skin and bones, searching out a demon to end his now pitiful existence. Y/N feeds on the memory until all the sadness and fear is consumed, gently pulling her hand away from Offender's cheeks, tilting her head when she notices a wet substance on her hand. Tears.

"Now that you've eaten would you care to return the favor?" Offender questions, offering the demon his rose.

"Sex is your drug isn't it? I have no qualms about bedding with you," She purrs, accepting these flower.

Offender takes her hand and they disappear in an instance, appearing inside his home and falling upon his bed. Their lips come together in a passionate kiss as clothes begin to fly, Offender entering Y/N with a pleased moan as the fall upon the bed. He showers Y/N's neck in kisses as he moves inside her, gasping and groaning from the pleasure of her walls tightening around him. Y/N's back arches from the pleasure as she reaches her peak, her body trembling with soft pants as she comes down from her high.

"I'm not finished yet," Offender purrs, continuing his movements.

He brings her to many more highs before he finally reaches his own peak, pulling out of her and collapsing on the bed.

"See you again sometime," Y/N purrs before disappearing with a snap.

She moves through the dream realm as she searches for her next target, entering Splendorman' as dream next. She hovers in her triangle form as she shifts and changes his dreams into a nightmare, feeding off the fear and despair. She watches as each of his brothers meet with death that he's too late to avoid, leaving him alone in the world knowing he could have saved his brothers. He wanders aimlessly looking for some sort of purpose in his now destroyed life.

"Hey! Do you mind?!" He shouts, sending Y/N tumbling from his mind and into his bedroom. "I don't need nightmares

from you demon."

"But they're such sweet nightmares. The fear and despair fuels me like nothing else," Y/N purrs, shifting into her human form.

"No, be gone with you," Splendor growls in warning. "Or else!"

"Or else what? You don't seem so intimidating," Y/N purrs, slowly walking her fingers up his leg. "What could you possibly do?"

"I could do quite a number if I so desired," Splendor growls, grabbing her by the wrist. "Now begone with you."

"Fine, I'll go enjoy another bad dream," Y/N growls before disappearing.

Next she finds Trenderman's dream, watching his successes go down the drain and tank. His brothers hardly supporting his dream and informing him he should get away from the humans. She watches as he loses his muse in clothing, slowly descending into the throws of depression. He's ignored and turned away by his brothers and the other creatures. No one cares for Trenderman anymore.

"I care," Y/N calls out, catching the man by surprise.

"Who are you?" He questions, reaching out for Y/N's glowing hand.

"Your worst nightmare," She giggles, happily absorbing his fear as soon as their hands touch.

"Trendy! Wake up!" A voice shouts, the two of them being torn apart as Y/N is shoved out of Trender's dream. "I

thought you might be here!"

"Fool! You ruin two good meals from me. How dare you!" Y/N snarls out in frustration. "It wasn't going to do anything more than give you a restless night!"

"You feed upon other people's fears. What's your fear demon?" Trender growls out.

"Tch, you don't need to know such a thing. Quit interfering with my meal," Y/N hisses, attempting to disappear again before grunting in surprise when her hand is grabbed.

"No you don't. You need punishment and I know just how to do it," Trender hisses out, pulling Y/N by the hand on top of him.

"B-Brother?" Splendor questions in surprise, his cheeks flushing.

"Join me brother. Let's punish this demon," Trender purrs.

Trender uses his tendrils to tear away Y/N's bottoms, shifting off his own bottoms as well. He sheaths himself inside her with a pleased moan, his hands roughly kneading her breasts as he moves inside her. Trender comes behind Y/N and enters her ass, his body shuddering from the pleasure. The two brothers move together as they have their way with the demon well into the night, leaving her spent and exhausted.

"Now she shouldn't be interfering with anymore dreams today," Trender huffs, accepting Splendor into his arms once the two are dressed again.

"Tch, that's what you think," Y/N hisses, entering the dreamworld once more.

She fixes her clothes and searches for her next target, chuckling in delight when she stumbles upon Slender's dreams. She enters his little world, watching as the life he built for himself and the pastas turn into chaos. The mansion burns, pastas dying, and his brothers nowhere to be found. Oh what a sweet little world this was. Y/N yelps in surprise when dream Slender suddenly grabs her, shuddering slightly from the dark grin he gives her after tearing his mouth open.

"You're paying for this nightmare dream demon," Slender growls, slamming Y/N to the ground.

The demon groans in pain and tries to crawl away, only to be pulled back and pinned to the ground.

"Unhand me!" Y/N snarls out, squirming and thrashing against Slender.

"You've come at the proper time. I was wondering what I would be using my heat on," Slender chuckles.

Y/N groans out when Slender enters her after tearing away her clothes, his disappearing as well. Soft growls leaves his chest as he buries himself inside her, using her body as he pleases.

"Do not come into my dreams again demon. You won't get away with a simple fucking next time," Slender growls out softly, his clothes materializing back on.

"Tch, I'll be back. Don't think you've seen the end of me," Y/N hisses, disappearing from Slender's dream and returning home to lick her wounds.

She just found her new favorite creatures to torment and she was getting quite the bargain out of it....

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Angel\_the\_Crow

"Are you alright dearest?" Offender calls softly from above her umbrella.

"I'm fine, Offender," She laughs softly. "Please stop with the worrying."

"You know I can't help it. I don't want you to get burned," Offender explains, the two settling in a shady spot to rest from their walk.

"With my umbrella I'll be fine. I've explained this to you already," Y/N explains with a laugh. "Shall we have lunch here?"

"You're certain? We can go back to the mansion and have lunch there," Offender offers with a frown.

"But we've already come this far. I want to enjoy lunch out here with you. Please Offender?" Y/N pleads, looking up at him with big puppy dog eyes.

"Alright, alright. I suppose," He chuckles, setting out the blanket and food before using a tendril to move Y/N's umbrella so she didn't have to.

The two enjoy a lunch of sandwiches, potato salad, and fruit salad together. They listen to the sounds of nature as they relax outdoors, Y/N giggling when a squirrel gains enough confidence to come over for some food.

"I thought this might happen," Offender chuckles, offering the little creature a peanut before it scurries off with the nut in its mouth. "Are you doing alright?"

"I'm just fine Offender," Y/N assures him with a smile. "I don't feel like anything is burning."

"Alright," He sighs, his hands coming to find hers. "It's just different, you know? You're not like other women and I never thought I would devote so much time and attention to anyone."

"I understand, Offender. Honestly, you're the first guy who was willing to work with my albinism. As soon as someone figured it out they'd turn tail and run off. It's nice to have someone actually care for me," Y/N explains with a patient smile.

"I'm glad I could be there for you," He assures with a smile, leaning over and pressing a kiss to her lips.

The two sit and chat for a while longer before making their way back to the mansion, Y/N taking the time to examine her skin and make sure it hadn't burned too bad anywhere.

"The sun got me a little bit. Offender, do you have any aloe?" Y/N calls, poking her head out from the bathroom.

"I'm in my garden. I'll go fetch some," He assures before heading away.



While waiting Y/N eases out of her clothes to further check the spread of the burn, her cheeks flushing when Offender walks in on her naked.

"Oh? Shy are we?" He purrs, gently trailing his hands up and down her arms.

"Sh-Shut it!" Y/N stammers out, shivering from Offender's attention.

She watches him through the mirror as he breaks the aloe leaf and begins spreading the sticky substance over her skin, her breath hitching slightly from how delicate Offender is being. She watches as his hands slide over her breasts, soft moans escaping her lips as he gently kneads the supple mounds. Slowly his hands slide lower and lower until they find her sex, his fingers slipping between the folds before finding their way inside her. Y/N grows weak in the knees and braces herself against the counter, a shiver of pleasure running through her body.

"Just give in to the pleasure," Offender purrs, thrusting his fingers in and out of her pussy as his thumb plays with her clit.

"Offender," Y/N gasps out, soft moans of pleasure leaving her lips.

Soon that familiar knot in her stomach tightened and snaps, leaving her a crying mess as her walls pulse around Offender's fingers. Offender's 'gaze' meets with Y/N's through the mirror as he slips his fingers out of her sex, his long tongue wrapping around his fingers and cleaning them of her juices. Offender wraps his hands around Y/N's hips and carefully leans her further against the counter, slipping out of his trench coat and gently guiding his erection to her sex. He buries a kiss in her neck as he sheathes himself

inside her, admiring the red that spreads across her pale cheeks.

"You're so beautiful," He purrs as he moves inside her, enjoying the way her walls tighten and squeeze around him.

He continues his movements inside of her, soft moans and gasps leaving their chests as their bodies meld together. Offender's name leaves Y/N's lips as she reaches her peak, Offender stilling inside of her and spilling his seed. Soft pants leave their lips as Offender pulls out of Y/N, chuckling when his seed slowly spills from her sex. He grabs some wipes and carefully cleans her up before he scoops Y/N into his arms and settles her in bed by his side.

"You're incredible," She breathes softly as she settles in his chest with a content sigh.

"You're the amazing one," Offender chuckles, pressing a kiss to her lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: darkdeagon11616 and cutegirlnow

"Ugh, nothing is coming out right!" Trender snarls, tossing yet another dress into a pile of fabric. "I need it to speak grace and elegance!"

"You still have time," Tom, his assistant, assures Trender. "You just need the right inspiration."

"Nothing is inspiring me. I have a whole fashion line to get done but nothing is coming out right!" Trender huffs in annoyance. "Where's my model? She should have been here hours ago!"

"Ummm, I've been here the whole time," Y/N calls, giving a slight wave to Trender.

"What?! Why didn't you say something?! I need to take your measurements," Trender huffs, grabbing his tape measure. "Hold still."

"Yes sir," Y/N sighs, allowing Trender to take her measurements.

"Alright, alright. This gives me a basic idea of the shape. Tch, now to figure out what to make. What are some of your hobbies?" Trender questions Y/N as he returns to selecting fabric.

"Umm, I enjoy horseback riding, hiking, and being outside in general," Y/N explains. "I'm also taking culinary lessons as well to improve my cooking, and I like to doodle."

"Yes, yes. Keep talking. What are your favorite dishes to make?" Trender questions. "An outfit that's both beautiful and functional. You can wear it anywhere!"

"I can make a killer stew and I like to bake. Cakes are my preference but I can do cupcakes and stuff as well," Y/N explains. "My favorite dish would have to be something with fish usually."

"Then we'll need a fabric that doesn't absorb smell," Trender mumbles to himself as he begins sewing.

Over the next few hours Trender is hard at work creating his new fashion line with Y/N as his model, satisfied with his work once he's all finished.

"Would you allow me to treat you to dinner?" Trender asks Y/N.

"I would like that," Y/N tells him with a smile.

Trender takes her to a steakhouse where they can enjoy a nice meal together, the two sharing a bottle of wine as they discuss various things about fashion or being a model.

"You're going to be the most stunning model anyone has ever seen," Trender assures Y/N with a smile.

"Thank you. I look forward to wearing all of your work," Y/N assures him with a smile.

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"You really outdid yourself this time," Tom hums as he admires Y/N. "She was the perfect choice."

"Agreed. Now let's see her show it off on the runway," Trender purrs in delight.

The two watch as Y/N models the various outfits Trender had made, receiving lots of praise for his work.

"Thank you for coming everyone. This is Y/N L/N. Give her a round of applause for modeling my so so beautifully!" Trender smiles, giving everyone a bow with Y/N.

"You flatter me Trender," Y/N tells him with a smile.

The two mix and mingle with the cocktail party after the fashion show, Y/N laughing and speaking with many of the men that are present. Trender mingles with his guests but his attention constantly goes back to Y/N, jealousy bubbling in his chest seeing her laughing so carelessly. This party was about both of them but he didn't appreciate all the attention she was getting.

"Are you single? I wouldn't mind taking you on a date," A man purrs.

"Hey! I was gonna ask her on a date!" Another man protests.

"Sorry fellas. I'm taken," Y/N lies with a nervous smile.

"Awww what he doesn't know won't hurt him," One of the men chuckles. "Go out with me tonight baby."

"I believe she informed you she was taken. I suggest you scatter before I call security," Trender growls, pulling Y/N into his chest.

"What are you? Her boyfriend?" The man snarls out.

"As a matter of fact I am, so I suggest you leave," Trender warns. "Unless you'd like to be embarrassed and thrown out of here."

"Tch, whatever man," The male growls, everyone dispersing from Y/N.

"Thank you, Trender," Y/N tells him with a relieved smile.

"You need to be more careful," Trender warns. "Now that we're official though I would like to kiss you."

"I'll gladly accept that kiss," Y/N giggles, the two coming together for a tender kiss.

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"Y/N, can you fetch my pins?" Trender calls, carefully sewing the new outfit he was making.

"Here you go," Y/N smiles, setting down the pin cushion.

"Thank you dear," Trender smiles, continuing his work.

"Want me to order lunch?" Y/N asks, wrapping her arms around Trender's neck and giving him a kiss.

"That would be amazing. Let's do Chinese?" Trender asks her.

"Chinese it is," Y/N giggles, heading away to place her order.

"Will you be okay getting through the barrier?" Trender asks.

"I should be just fine. I've done it before," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"Alright. Call me if you have trouble," Trender says, continuing with his work.

Y/N easily walks through the barrier of the forest and heads to get the food for her and Trender, returning to the barrier that separates Slender forest from the real world. With a delighted hum Y/N passes through the barrier and makes it back to Trender's home, setting everything out on the table before going to fetch her boyfriend.

"Lunch has arrived!" Y/N giggles in delight.

"Thank you my love," Trender chuckles, standing from his sewing machine and heading to the dining room with Y/N.

The two enjoy their lunch together before it's back to work on Trender's fashion line, Y/N of course being his top model for his clothes.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: GwenW667

"Y/N, at least try on the dress," Trender begs. "Just once and I'll never ask you again."

"Don't you dare bring that thing near me. I'm not wearing a dress," Y/N protests as she slips on her black jeans.

"Please? I need to know if the proportions are right," Trender whines.

"Then find another model. I'm not putting it on," Y/N repeats, lighting up a cigarette.

"What have I told you about smoking in the house?" Trender groans in disbelief.

"To open a window. Sorry babe but I've gotta go. Meeting with the gang to go on a ride," Y/N tells him, going over and pressing a kiss to his lips. "Be back later!"

"Make sure you wear your helmet!" Trender shouts out as Y/N leaves.

"Yeah, yeah," Y/N calls, fully intending to go out without it.

Trender huffs softly and returns to his work on the outfits he was making, grabbing the leather he had been hiding and



using it to make her a magnificent outfit! With a determined hum he sets to work, taking great care in creating an outfit for his beloved.

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"I'm starving. Are you guys ready to eat?" Y/N asks, taking a long drag from her cigarette and slowly letting the smoke out.

"Oh, I know where we can go. That hibachi grill would be a good place to go," Shane tells her.

"Yeah! I'm down," Carl grins, other members of the group agreeing as well.

"Alright, Hibachi grill it is!" Y/N laughs.

Everyone gets on their bikes and follow Shane to the restaurant, the guys hurrying inside and leaving a confused Y/N. She follows the rest inside and is caught by surprise when she sees Trender there, in his human form of course.

"Surprise!" Trender tells her with a bright grin. "Happy Birthday my darling," Trender grins.

"Trender, you didn't have to do this Y/N breathes in surprise.

"Anything for you," Trender assures her with a chuckle.

Everyone enjoys their food made on the grill as they gather around it, everyone laughing and talking as they celebrate Y/N's birthday together. As the night winds down Trender reveals his present to Y/N.

"Trender, this is amazing!" Y/N gasps, admiring the leather jacket and pants he had made for her.

"Only the best for my darling," Trender declares proudly.

Soon the party winds down and everyone takes their leave, Trender entering the bathroom to teleport home while Y/N drives home on her bike.

"Trender, the party was amazing. Thank you!" Y/N tells him with a smile.

"Would you like to show off your outfit to me?" Trender purrs softly.

"Oh? I think I can do that," Y/N giggles, beginning to slowly get undressed.

She kicks off her shoes and follows with her pants, her shirt coming off next to reveal (f/c) colored lingerie. She grabs the leather pants and slowly slips them on before following with the jacket, Y/N walking around the living room like she was a fashion model on the runway.

"You look gorgeous," Trender says, purring in delight when Y/N slips off her coat.

"Beg for me Trender. Tell me what you want me to do," Y/N coos softly.

"Take off your pants. Let me slowly admire your exposed skin," Trender purrs, unbuttoning his pants and pulling his erection out.

Trender gently strokes his throbbing length as Y/N works off her pants, doing a little turn for Trender to admire her lingerie. Y/N slowly slides off her panties and then her bra, becoming fully exposed to Trender.

"I need to feel you around me Y/N. Please," Trender begs.

"Anything for you," Y/N giggles, climbing onto Trender's lap and guiding his hands around her waist.

Y/N slowly sinks down onto Trender's erection with a pleased moan, her walls tightening around his length as he goes deeper and deeper inside of her. She braces herself against his shoulders and begins bouncing up and down, soft moans of pleasure leaving Trender as well. Their lips come together in a deep kiss as Y/N moves, Trender's hands coming to knead and massage her breasts.

"Trender you feel so good," Y/N moans out.

"You're the one who feels so good," He gasps out, pulling her down for yet another kiss.

"I'm close Trender!" Y/N cries, settling down on his length as she hits her climax.

Trender soon follows as Y/N's walls pulse around him, milking him of his seed. Hard pants leave their chests as Y/N relaxes against Trender. Trender carefully eases himself out of Y/N, fixing his pants and allowing her to rest in his lap once more. He gently stokes her back and lulls her to sleep, soon dozing off himself.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: AnnAnnTasi

"Y/N, are you almost ready?" Splendor calls out to his lover.

"Almost! Just need to grab something," Y/N calls back.

"Hurry darling," Splendor calls back.

"Splendor, let's play a game," Y/N coos, coming up behind her lover and grabbing his ass.

"Y-Y/N!" Splendor cries in surprise, his face flushing red.

"So, want to play?" Y/N asks him again.

"Yes, I'll play your game," Splendor agrees, shivering when Y/N's hands wrap around his waist so she can undo his pants.

"What kind of game were you thinking? You know we have to visit my brothers soon," Splendor points out.

"Oh I'm fully aware. We're going to test your limits. Let's see how long you can last with anal beads inside you." Y/N purrs.

"Wh-What?!" Splendor cries in surprise, jerking away from Y/N and tripping on his pants so he falls to the floor.

"Relax, it's just a harmless game. If you win you can request anything you want," Y/N explains.

"And if you win?" Splendor questions.

"I get to fuck you anywhere I want," Y/N purrs.

"A-Alright," Splendor agrees.

Y/N lubricates the anal beads before slowly slipping them into Splendor's ass one by one. Smiling in delight at the way Splendor's ass twitched before her eyes.

"If you can make it all the way through dinner with these in you win the game," Y/N explains.

"You're on," Splendor breathes, getting back to his feet and fixing his pants.

He pulls the pie he made out of the oven, a tendril wrapping around her shoulder before they teleport to his brother's house.

"Brother, we have arrived!" Splendid smiles brightly as he heads into the kitchen.

"Excellent. I was just getting ready to set the table," Slender tells him. "Do you mind?"

"Not at all!" Splendor assures, grabbing the plates and heading to the kitchen. These beads were nothing!

As soon as Splendor sets down the stack of plates his body jerks in surprise when a vibration courses through his body, a soft groan leaving his lips.

"What's the matter," Y/N purrs, taking a seat at the table. "Did I forget to mention this little tool?"

"Th-That's cheating!" Splendid protests, sinking to his knees as the vibrations become more intense.

"Not at all. You agreed to keep them in. No backing out now unless you want to admit your loss?" Y/N offers, turning off the vibrating.

"N-No. I'll show you," Splendor hisses, getting back to his feet and father noisily setting the table as Y/N messes with the remote.

"Brother, are you alright?" Slender questions, noticing his brother was rather tense.

"I'm fine. Don't worry Slender!" Splendor says cheerfully, muffling a groan with a bite of food. "It's all delicious Slender."

"Oh? Using the toy I see," Offender whispers in Y/N's ear, chuckling at Y/N's wink.

"You two had better not be planning to ruin dinner," Trender growls out softly.

"Wouldn't dream of it," Y/N smiles, flicking the remote to the highest setting.

"I have to go to the bathroom!" Splendor cries, scrambling out of his seat.

"Must have drank too much juice. You know how he gets," Y/N hums, standing from the table and heading to the bathroom where Splendor was.

"I'm sorry, Y/N! I can't do it anymore!" Splendor hiccups.

"Shhhh, it's okay! Right now just relax," Y/N assures him, working for undo his pants and gently slide them part of the way off.

Once his length is exposed Y/N rubs her sex against it, lubricating him in her juices before she settles on his erection with a pleased groan.

"That's it, let me do all the work. You relax," Y/N chuckles, clicking the vibrator back on as she rides Splendor.

Y/N smashes her lips to Splendor's in order to muffle his moans as she bounces on him, muffling her own moans between their lips. Splendor slides his hands over Y/N's hips, bucking his own hips to meet with her bouncing.

"I-I'm close," Splendor whimpers, his grip tightening.

"Then cum for me," Y/N assures him in a sixfold gasp. "Fill me Splendor," Y/N gasps, stilling her movements as she reaches her orgasm.

"Y/N!" Splendor gasps as hell hits his peak as well, trembling with soft pants as he rides out his orgasm.

Y/N slips off of Splendor and pulls the beads out of him as well, rinsing them off before tucking them safely in her pocket. Once they're both situated they return to dinner, acting as if they didn't just fuck in Splendor's bathroom. Although, she wouldn't be very surprised if they had heard the whole exchange. Even if they did no one mentions it and everyone continues to happily dig into dinner.

"So, who's ready for dessert?" Splendor asks everyone.  
"Splendor made apple pie."

"It's all homemade too. The crust and everything," Splendor says with a bright smile.

"Y/N doesn't need any. She already had her dessert," Offender teases, Splendor's entire face flushing crimson.

"Don't come between a woman and sweets. You will regret it," Y/N warns, poking her fork at him.

"Is that supposed to scare me?" Offender snorts in amusement.

"I will not hesitate to stab you," Y/N growls out.

"Then I'll stab you back, although since it already happened maybe there's no need....OW!" Offender shouts, staring in disbelief at the fork in his hand.

"I never said which dessert," Y/N coos, pulling back her form with a triumphant smile.

"Jeez, your girlfriend is mean Splendor," Offender grumbles, slumping against the table.

"You kind of had it coming," Splendor admits, burying his face behind his hands.

"Would you all keep the inappropriate talk away from the table," Slender complains, setting the dessert down in front of everyone.

"He started it," Y/N laughs, taking a bite of her pie.

"I'll get you back for this," Offender growls in warning.

"Whatever you say. I've got Splendy on my side so good luck," Y/N hums.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [nadiaelectra](#)

Warning: Suicide attempt and thoughts

The rain poured around Slender and Offender as they frantically searched for their beloved. Offender pulls down his fedora to better cover his face as he does his best to see through the sheets of rain on this cold night. Where was he? Would they find him in time? A dark figure against the railing of the San Francisco bridge catches his attention when the lightning flashes, his heart coming to a stop as fear enveloped him. He desperately pleads in his mind for him not to jump, knowing he wouldn't be able to hear him with the rain.

Offender rushes forward and grabs his arm, their gazes locking on one another. He couldn't tell if it was the rain or tears cascading down his cheeks but his eyes told him all he needed to know. Y/N was desperately begging for help and Offender was going to protect him no matter what. Offender pulls Y/N into a tight hug as his body trembles and shakes from sobs, Offender soothingly rubbing his back. Once he calms down Offender teleports Y/N back to his home so he can get dried off, contacting Slender while Y/N changes.

"Where did you find him?" Slender questions, desperate to know how their lover was doing.

"Trying to jump off the Golden Gate Bridge," Offender explains with a heavy sigh. "He was getting ready to jump."

"How's he doing now?" Slender asks, the two of them settling on Offender's bed.

"Better now I think. He's just.....so sad Slender. I don't know what more we can do," Offender explains.

"We just have to be there for him," Slender assures his brother.

"Slender? You're here too?" Y/N asks in surprise once he exits the bathroom.

"Of course I'm here. You're my loved too," Slender points out. "Unless you don't like me anymore?"

"N-No! I'm glad you're here," Y/N assures him with a gentle smile.

"Are you ready to talk to us?" Slender asks gently.

"I.....Some people at school were laughing and telling me that no one wanted me around. Then my parents got pissed at me because I'm failing a few classes. I don't know, it all just became too much," Y/N explains. "I'm so sorry."

"It'll be okay," Offender assures, pulling him into a hug and pressing a kiss to his lips. "You're going to be okay."

"How? I can't keep living like this. No one wants me around," Y/N sighs.

"But we want you around. We couldn't imagine this world without you," Slender explains, kneeling before Y/N. "I don't know what I'd do if I lost you."

"Why don't you come stay with one of us?" Offender offers, earning wide eyes from Y/N.

"You'd want me to live with you?" He asks in disbelief.

"Of course! You can keep going to college or just take your classes online," Offender offers with a grin. "What do you say?"

"Yes please!" Y/N cries, throwing himself into Offender's arms.

"Then it's settled. If no one else wants you around then that means I get to keep you permanently," Offender purrs in delight.

"Agreed brother. Now let's get you to bed. You've got a busy day of packing tomorrow," Slender chuckles, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

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Y/N is relieved to find his parents not at home when he does to pack his stuff to stay with Offender, him and Slender both coming over to help him move the boxes. All that's left is a room with an empty bed, closet, and dresser. Y/N leaves a note behind for his parents, telling them he was moving out to live with his boyfriend. He lets them know that he loves them before leaving it on the bed, accepting Offender's hand when he's finished.

"You're certain you're ready for this?" Slender asks gently.

"Of course. I have you two by my side so I'll be okay," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"Alright, here er go," Slender assures, grasping Y/N's hand and teleporting him to Offender's mansion.

The two brothers help their lover put everything away in his new room and once everything is out away they all settle with some takeout. They laugh and talk together as they enjoy their meal, Y/N feeling the most at home he's felt in a long time.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: TrinityCave

"Mr. Slenderman! You're back!" One of the children cries, catching everyone's attention.

"What brings you here?" Another child asks with an excited smile.

"I was supposed to have lunch with Miss Y/N. Is she around?" Slender asks gently.

"Oh! She wanted to look nice for your date so our moms are pampering her!" One of the little girls giggles. "She looks super duper pretty!"

"Yeah! She's gonna knock your socks off!" Another boy grins. "So be nice or I'll steal her from you!"

"Point taken," Slender chuckles in amusement.

"Are you guys teasing Slender again?" Y/N scolds, chuckling when the children scatter.

"W-Wow. You clean up nice," Slender breathes in surprise.

"Why thank you," Y/N giggles. "Ready for lunch?"

"Definitely," Slender assures, admiring her (f/c) dress with matching heels. She had makeup done and her hair was styled as well. Everything looked absolutely stunning.

"Earth to Slenderman," Y/N calls, tugging on his hand. "You alright?"

"Y-Yes, I'm fine," Slender assures her. "Shall we go?"

"Slenderman and Y/N, sitting in a tree!" The children start to chant with giggles.

"Alright, that's enough teasing the man for one day. Scurry home before I bring out the bedtime monster," Y/N teases.

"Nooo!" The children cry, scattering in seconds.

"What's the bedtime monster?" Slender questions as they head into the forest for their picnic lunch.

"My scary side," Y/N explains simply with a light shrug.  
"Maybe I'll show you sometime."

"Huh, didn't think you had a scary side," Slender teases, laughing when Y/N playfully punches him.

"I have a very scary side. You should be afraid to see it," Y/N jokes back.

"I'll keep you in mind next time I need to put Sally to bed and she's refusing," Slender hums in amusement.

The two settle in a small clearing in the forest where Slender had set up a blanket and food, the two chatting about various things as they enjoy their meal together.

"I had a rather personal question to ask," Slender calls out gently.

"Sure, ask away," Y/N assures, taking a sip of her wine.

"What do you do during heat?" Slender questions rather bluntly.

"Wh-What?!" Y/N cries out in shock, choking on her wine.

"I told you it was personal," Slender points out.

"Yeah I got that," Y/N huffs, setting down her glass. "I generally just hide out in my home until it passes."

"What if you no longer had to?" Slender asks, his cheeks flushing.

"What are you suggesting?" Y/N questions, her heart beginning to race.

"Well, I thought perhaps we could become mates," Slender explains.

"R-Really?! You'd want me as a mate?" Y/N asks in complete disbelief.

"Of course. You're strong, beautiful, steadfast with your ideals and you've saved my pastas a time or two when they entered the wrong territory," Slender explains. "I would be stupid not to ask you to be my mate."

"W-Well.....," Y/N trails off, her entire face beat red. "I would like that."

"Really?" Slender asks, wanting her to be certain of her answer.

"Yes, I would be honored to have you as my mate," Y/N assures with a smile.

Y/N crawls over to Slender and smashes her lips to his, her hands already working at the buttons on his coat and shirt.

"You move fast," Slender breathes between kisses, his hands sliding off Y/N's dress.

"I've wanted to do this with you for awhile," Y/N admits, sighing softly when she's laid upon the soft grass.

"Good because so have I," Slender assures, peeling off her panties and tucking them away in one of his pockets.

Their tendrils tangle as they come together in another passionate kiss, Slender working down his pants to allow his member freedom, shivering in excitement as he feels his precum drip down his length. He gently slides it between Y/N's soaking folds until he's well covered in her slick, lining his tip with her entrance and pushing inside of her with a pleased moan.

"Slender!" Y/N gasps out, her back arching as her hands claw at his back.

"You feel so good," He gasps as he slams into her, angling himself until he finds her g-spot.

As soon as he has her screaming from ecstatic he continues to abuse her special place to his desire, a pleased shudder coursing through his body. His hands palm at her breasts as he moves inside her, his lips trailing down to leave love bites all along her neck and shoulder. He purrs in delight as Y/N squirms and cries beneath him, her hips bucking to meet his own thrusts as their bodies collide over and over again. Y/N screams her partner's name as she reaches her peak, her pulsing walls bringing Slender to his own climax as well.



Slender eases himself out of Y/N and collapses on the grass beside her as heavy pants leave both of their lips. Their hands come together and their fingers intertwine as they recover from their highs, each slowly sitting up as the last waves of ecstasy wear off.

"Would you care to nap with me?" Slender purrs softly.

"For a little while," Y/N assures, straddling Slender's hips before she settles down to cuddle in his chest.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: cutegirlnow

"Offender, let's hang out tonight!" Y/N hums, throwing her arms around her boyfriend. "Pretty please?"

"Sorry, Y/N. I'm meeting with my brothers tonight," Offender explains.

"Oh.....okay," Y/N mumbles, a pang of jealousy rising in her chest. She supposed his brothers needed him but why did they have to need him on the night she was free?!

"I'll see you in the morning," Offender grins, pressing his lips to Y/N's before he teleports away.

"Guess I'm chopped liver then," Y/N huffs, grabbing a pint of ice cream from the freezer and stomping up to Offender's room to enjoy it.

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"Offender, I'm free again tonight. You know what that means," She purrs, trailing her finger along his chest.

"I'd love to but I need to eat. It's been too long. Sorry babe," Offender apologizes, pressing a kiss to her lips. "Take a rain check for me."

"Offender!" Y/N cries, pouting at the kitchen table when he disappears.

He was usually so ready to have sex even if he did have to go eat. He would at least make love before he left and now he didn't even do that! Was he getting tired of her? Did he no longer care for her or want her around?! Panic rises in Y/N's chest as her eyes burn with tears. She didn't want to lose Offender!

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"Oh, look who's nice and exposed for me," Offender purrs when he finds Y/N sprawled out naked in bed and snoring away.

He steps closed to her before climbing on the bed, trailing his tongue between the folds of her sex before entering inside her, and tendril coming to flick at her clit. He purrs in delight as Y/N's body reacts to him, easing two tendrils to knead and massage her breasts.

"O-Offender," She gasps out, her sleepy eyes peaking open to stare at her lover.

"Morning babe," Offender purrs, pulling away for a moment.

"Humph," Y/N huffs, crossing her arms and looking away from Offender.

"What's wrong Y/N? You love it when I wake you up like this," Offender pleads, confused by his lover's actions.

"Yeah, when you haven't ignored me for the last few days maybe I'd still love it," Y/N spits out.

"Are you.....jealous?" Offender purrs, chuckling when Y/N's cheeks flush. "You are jealous."

"So what if I am? You deserve me ignoring you for ignoring me!" Y/N snaps at him.

"Okay, okay. I'm sorry Y/N," Offender sighs, leaning up and pressing a kiss to her lips. "Let me make it up to you?"

"I don't know that you can," Y/N grumbles, yelping in surprise when a tendril spreads her legs. "H-Hey! I didn't say yes!"

"But look at the way you've spoiled the sheets. Your hole is begging to be fucked," Offender purrs, guiding his erection to her entrance.

"Offender," Y/N huffs, her head rolling back as a moan leaves her lips when he enters inside her.

Offender groans in delight from the pleasure coursing through his body as Y/N's body clamps and tightens around him, soliciting moans from Y/N's lips as well. Offender pounds into her relentlessly with delighted moans as their bodies become one over and over again, Offender stilling inside Y/N's pulsing walls and letting her body milk him of his seed.

"Better?" Offender teases, pulling out of Y/N and laying beside her.

"Not even close," Y/N grumbles, burying into his chest despite her words. "But you're on your way there."

"Good, I don't know what I would do if my lover was angry with me forever," Offender chuckles, drawing little circles along her bare flesh.

"I couldn't be mad at you forever," Y/N giggles, peaking her eyes up at Offender.

"I'm sorry I wasn't giving you enough attention. I know better now," Offender assures her.

"Well, now you know better now. I don't like being ignored. Especially when I'm actually trying to come on to you," Y/N points out.

"Point taken," Offender assures her.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: GwenW667

"Mr. Trenderman! So nice of you to come in person," Jay greets as he hurries to the doors.

"You got my letter I assume?" Trender questions, a black cane in hand as he walks. It was more for decoration than it was for convenience.

"Yes, yes. We've arrange our best product for you to examine," Jay explains, leading Trender into a Private room. "Can I get you anything?"

"Water," Trender orders, settling on the single chair in the room.

"Right away," Jay assures before hurrying away. "Here's your water. I will be bringing you the products as well."

"Get on with it then. I don't have all day," Trender orders, taking a sip from his glass.

Various girls are brought in front of Trender for him to examine and admire, a click of his tongue signaling his distaste at the creatures presented before him. There were regular humans, demons, angels, animals, and various hybrids but none caught his eye.

"Th-That was our last one," Jay says nervously, swallowing the lump forming in his throat.

"The ones you're still training. Allow me to see them," Trender orders, walking from the room.

"We don't sell any that aren't ready," Jay explains.

"For the right price you will. Unless I need to contact your boss?" Trender questions.

"N-No! Of course not!" Jay assures. "Right this way."

Trender is Med downstairs to rows upon rows of cells, at least ten women packed inside each tiny space. Trender examines each of them one by one, slowly making his way deeper into the basement, an annoyed huff leaving his chest. None of them were catching his eye.....

"Y/N! No!" Jay shouts suddenly, Trender looking up in surprise to find a woman on top of the ceiling above him.

"A new one?" Trender questions, admiring the nine tailed fox above him.

"She's one of boss' personal women," Jay explains. "She was sent here for more training."

"What is she?" Trender asks curiously, his 'gaze' locking with Y/N's.

"A demon, angel, nine tailed fox hybrid," Jay explains.

"Interesting," Trender mumbles. "Come down for a moment dear. Allow me a closer look," Trender calls, catching her when she simply falls off the ceiling.

"You smell nice," She hums, nuzzling her nose into Trender's neck.

"Contact your boss. I found the one I want. Inform him that money is no problem," Trender orders.

"R-Right away sir!" Jay shouts, scurrying away.

"Oooh? You want little old me?," Y/N purrs, her tails wrapping around Trender.

"Yes I do. What else can you do?" Trender purrs back.

"Depends on how you treat me. I can be the sweetest thing you've ever met or," She coos, lowering her voice into a growl. "I can bite off your dick with you still conscious."

"Oh, I like you," Trender hums as a delighted shudder courses through him. He liked her a lot.

"He asks if three million is fair? It is one of his favorites after all?" Jay questions, nervously holding a phone.

"Tell him to expect it shortly," Trender assures. "Looks like you get to come home with me."

"F-Follow me and I'll get the paperwork all taken care of," Jay manages, leading Trender and his new guest out of the cells.

Trender arranges payment and signs the paperwork tying Y/N to him, the two making a blood pact so she's unable to ever leave his side or else she would be killed. Once he's finished he climbs into his limo with Y/N at his side, watching as she crawls around the seats and admires his various upgrades to the vehicle.



"Y/N, settle a moment. You act like you've never been in a limo before," Trender calls, patting the seat beside him.

"I've never been allowed to freely roam one. Usually I'm stuck on the floor," Y/N explains, settling beside Trender.

"Hmm, well we'll have to change that. Let me see your eyes," Trender orders, gently grasping her chin. "Red and gold. One for each side."

"I can make them go orange too," Y/N giggles, focusing a moment before her eyes change and her body glows slightly.

"You're warmer," Trender mumbles, carefully easing Y/N into his lap.

"Perks of being a fox," Y/N explains, shivering when Trender's hands bury into her tails.

"And so soft. I definitely made the right choice," Trender hums in soft delight.

"So, what do you expect of me? Sex I already know, I'm sure oral is often needed, but any cleaning or something I need to do? I'm capable of house keeping, I can cook, sew, and other basics like that," Y/N explains.

"Housekeeping will be a necessity. However, you will not be doing it on your own. I can handle cooking as it's a favorite hobby of mine. I am a world renowned fashion icon so I may need your skills from time to time for orders. You will also be traveling with me and servicing me as I see fit," Trender explains, tilting his head curiously when her ears flatten. "Do you dislike any of those things?"

"N-No! It's not that. It's just.....," Y/N trails off, looking anywhere but Trender.

"Yes?" Trender prods.

"I thought.....I would be your only one," Y/N mumbles, her cheeks flushing when Trender bursts into laughter. "I-It's not funny!"

"You won't be cleaning by yourself because I'm capable of maintaining my own home. Your help will be useful but I don't expect you to tend to my home without my help. You ARE the only one who will be with me," Trender explains. "You have a possessive side."

"It's my demon side coming out," Y/N admits, her ears perked forward from excitement.

"So, were you originally human or were you made this way?" Trender asks, continuing to gently stroke Y/N's tail.

"I was human originally but the lab I was abandoned at dabbled in dark arts and soul creation. They were able to splice my human soul with a demon soul but by doing so they essentially killed me so half my soul also became an angel soul. The fox is part of the demon side," Y/N explains. "What about you?"

"I was born this way. I have three other brothers as well," Trender explains. "We can discuss more later. Are you hungry?"

"Starving," Y/N assures, easing out of Trender's lap and following him into his large yard once the limo comes to a stop.

"Enjoy your night, Derek. I should not need you for a couple days," Trender tells his driver, the male tipping his hat before driving off.

A surprised yelp leaves Y/N's lips when she's suddenly swept into Trender's arms, wrapping hers around his neck. Her heart races in her chest as she's carried inside of his home, admiring the modern beauty of the mansion. Once inside she's carried to the kitchen and set atop the counter, watching as Trender busies himself with making dinner. Y/N's mouth waters in excitement at the delicious smell of the chicken cooking, snatching a piece from the pan when Trender isn't looking. A soft hum of delight leaves her from the flavor of the meat on her tongue, grunting in surprise when her lips are met Trender's.

"Don't test them all. We might not have any left if you do," Trender purrs, pulling away to return to preparing their meals.

Once it's all done the two settle in the dining room for their meal, Y/N being caught by surprise when her plate is set on the table.

"You, want me to sit with you?" She asks in surprise, accepting the seat when he nods.

"Of course," Trender assures, beginning to dig into his food. Neither of them actually needed to eat so it was more about the act than it was for sustenance.

Once they finish Y/N takes it upon herself to wash the dishes, accepting Trender's hand when he offers it and following him to his bedroom.

"You have no issue sleeping with me, do you?" Trender asks, beginning to undress.

"N-None at a-all," Y/N manages to stutter out, her eyes admiring the god like body currently before her.

"Good, now let me see you," Trender purrs, removing the last of his clothing and watching rather intently as Y/N begins to remove her clothes as well.

Trender takes her hand and spins her for him, a content sigh leaving his chest. Absolute perfection. Their lips come together in a heated kiss as Trender lifts Y/N and guides her onto the bed, his hands gently easing her legs around his waist. Trender lowers his head into her neck and attacks the sensitive flesh, leaving behind blooming marks as he guides himself inside Y/N. Pleased moans escape their lips as their bodies become one, Y/N's hold tightening on Trender as he moves inside of her.

"You feel incredible," Trender gasps as her walls tighten and pull him deeper inside her, a shudder of delight coursing through him when he finds the place that makes her scream.

He hits her g-spot over and over again until he has her mind reeling from the pleasure, pulling her into a second intense orgasm before he meets his own. He stills inside and allows her body to milk him for all he had, hard pants leaving his chest as he comes to rest beside her. Y/N's body begins to glow faintly as she wraps herself around Trender, her tails covering what the rest of her body couldn't hold. Trender happily relaxes as the young woman practically uses him as her bed, his fingers gently stroking her ears and hair.

"I can't remember the last time I felt this good," Y/N admits with a gentle sigh.

"Good, that means I'm doing my job as your master and as your partner," Trender assures her gently.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Lia-Devil

"Y/N! Y/N!" Sally calls, jumping down the stairs and hopping into the young woman's arms.

"Well, hello there princess. What can I do for you today?" Y/N asks, carrying Sally over to the couch.

"Can I PLEASE watch you play Undertale?! Ben says we're so closed to the ending," Sally explains. "Pretty please before he spoils it all?"

"No can do kiddo. I've got control of the television," Ben growls out, currently in a fighting match with Jeff over who gets to be first person.

"Well, while you two figure out your little spat we're going to play. Besides, I have the remote unlike you two," Y/N hums, waving it in front of them.

"What?! Where'd you get that?!" Jeff cries, trying to jump for the remote.

"Finders keepers shorty," Y/N hums, holding it out of reach.

"I'll just go into the t.v.," Ben argues.

"Do it and I'm sticking you inside the My Little Pony world. See how you fare then," Y/N growls in warning. "You two have had it all day. Time to go outside and play with sticks or something. Sally and I get the t.v."

"I'm gonna tell daddy if you don't let us on," Sally threatens.

"Fine tattletale, here's the stupid controller," Jeff grumbles, handing it over.

"Thanks boys!" Y/N laughs, settling on the floor with Sally.

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"Sally, have you seen.....," Slender trails off, his cheeks flushing when he finds Sally sound asleep on top of Y/N's back.

"She's like a cat," Slender chuckles softly, scooping Sally into his arms.

"Thanks. My back was really getting tired there," Y/N admits, climbing to her feet and popping her sore joints.

"Would you care for a massage once I have her in bed?" Slender offers.

"That would be amazing," Y/N assures him with a smile. "I'll meet you in the room?"

"I shall see you there," Slender assures, carrying Sally away so he could put her in her bedroom.

Y/N switches off her Nintendo and the television before making her way up the stairs, smirking in amusement when she runs into Jeff on her way.

"Where ya goin' shorty?" She teases her younger brother.

"Quit calling me that! I'm going out killing. Out of my way," Jeff growls in annoyance.

"Awww is my baby brother getting all embarrassed?" Y/N coos in her best baby voice, laughing when Jeff punches her in the shoulder.

"Shut up would you?" Jeff grumbles. "Want me to bring you back anything?"

"You know my favorites," Y/N assures, ruffling his hair. "By baby brother."

"I'm not bringing you anything back!" Jeff snaps as he bolts away.

"Oh yes you will," Y/N chuckles, continuing to her bedroom.

"Harassing Jeffery again I see," Slender comments, already inside the room.

"I can't help it. He makes it so easy," Y/N laughs softly.

"Alright, strip and get on the bed," Slender orders.

"Slender, at least take me to dinner first," Y/N gasps out.

"Do you want a massage or not? I'm happy to leave," Slender points out.

"No! No! I'm just kidding," Y/N protests, slipping off her shirt and bra before doing her pants as well.

She climbs onto the bed on her stomach, letting go of a deep breath as she relaxes into the pillows. Her body shivers when the cold lotion is spread on her back, Slender earning soft groans of delight as he works out the various knots and kinks in Y/N's back.

"Take a deep breath," Slender orders, balling his hands into light fists so he can pop her back. "And breathe out."

"Fuck that feels so good Slender," Y/N groans, relaxing more the further Slender proceeds with his massage.

"Good. You were tight. It's no wonder you've been so sore lately," Slender hums gently as he continues his massage.

Slender eases his hands lower and lower down Y/N's back before jumping to her legs, gently kneading the sore muscles until the ached no more. After her legs, Slender moved on to her feet, rubbing gently circles into the soles until the knots there also smooth out.

"Feel better?" Slender asks gently, climbing into the bed and guiding Y/N into his chest once she rolls over.

"Much better. Thank you Slender," Y/N smiles, pressing a kiss to her boyfriend's lips.

"Anything for you," Slender assures her gently.

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"Oooh! What did you bring me?" Y/N purrs, throwing her arms around Jeff.

"Nothing you rotten devil! Get offa me!" Jeff growls, slumping against the table with a groan.

"Not until you tell me what you brought me. If it's nothing you're stuck until I decide you've been punished long enough," Y/N points out.

"Okay! Okay! I brought you your favorite. It's in the fridge!" Jeff groans, sighing in relief when Y/N gets off of him. "You're



heavy."

"Ah! Rude!" Y/N protests as she raids the fridge. "Slender, Jeff called my fat!"

"Can't we have a peaceful breakfast between the two of you?" Slender questions with a heavy sigh. "Just once?"

"She started it," Jeff protests.

"He makes it too easy," Y/N snickers, sitting at the table with an organ in hand.

"Jeff stop being an easy target and stand up for yourself," L.J. giggles in amusement. "Don't let a woman walk all over you!"

"Wanna say that again?" Y/N questions, pointing a butter knife at L.J.

"I believe he said not to let a woman walk all over you but clearly he doesn't live by those standards," E.J. hums, taking a bite out of a kidney. "Don't pick on them too much. They're sensitive."

"You guys are silly. Y/N is the nicest!" Sally giggles, everything going way over her head.

"You heard it from her first. I'm the nicest," Y/N grins proudly.

"Yes you are," Slender chuckles, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips before setting breakfast down for everyone who wasn't eating human intestines.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: cutegirlnow

Slender knew there were other creatures out there besides the pastas. After all, many of his pastas were ghosts, poltergeists, and just plain insane humans. His greatest enemy was a demon and he had encountered a few reapers from time to time. What he had never encountered, however, was an Angel. One had never set foot inside the mansion or his forest and he suspected none ever would, that was until he met you. He was doing some late afternoon patrolling when a large explosion caught him by surprise, quickly teleporting in the direction and running until he came across a small sections of trees that had incinerated to literal dust.

In the middle of the clearing lay an injured woman, Slender's Guard immediately going up as he searches for the source of the attack. Before him was his greatest enemy, ready to strike down the woman with a black sword that appeared to stem from his arm.

"Stay out of this, Slender!" Zalgo screeches in fury.

"It became my business as soon as you stepped into MY forest. I suggest you leave unless you're looking for a fight!" Slender fires back, his tendrils at the ready.

"Tch, tell her I'll be back!" Zalgo spits before he disappears on the spot.

"Are you alright?" Slender calls, slowly walking to the young woman and kneeling at her side. "Miss?"

"He's gone?" A weak voice calls out, catching him by surprise.

"For now, yes," Slender explains.

With a heavy sigh white wings suddenly materialize and wrap around the woman, Slender watching as they glow a soft gold before fading away. Their owner shakily climbs to her feet, holding a bloody gash in her side, all other injuries she had absent.

"You can't heal a wound that extreme?" Slender questions.

"I can, it just takes time after being struck by a demon's sword," The young woman explains. "Thanks for the help in driving the demon away but he'll be back."

"What did you do to make Zalgo your enemy?" Slender questions her.

"I don't think that's any of your business," The woman spits back, grunting in pain when she's suddenly slammed against a tree.

"You entered MY forest so it is my business," Slender snarls back.

"I killed a few of his close demon 'friends'. There, happy?" The young woman spits back.

"You're an Angel?" Slender questions, allowing her to stand on her own two feet once again.

"That's right. The name is Y/N," She introduces.

"Slenderman. It would appear we have a common interest," Slender explains.

"You fight Zalgo on your own terms. My focus isn't strictly on him," Y/N tells Slender, grunting softly as she stumbles forward.

"One should admit when they're at their limit," Slender remarks, lifting Y/N bridal style.

"Put me down! I don't need your help!" Y/N protests, thrashing in Slender's hold.

"Quit that or I'm going to drop you!" Slender barks, sighing when she finally settles down. "You'll need a few days to heal I assume?"

"Why do you even care? You're a killer aren't you?" Y/N questions.

"That does not mean I kill everything in sight. I have no reason to kill you. Unless you decide to attack me but seeing as you haven't done so I find it safe to assume I'm safe," Slender explains simply, the two of them entering a large mansion. "Welcome to a home of killers."

"Tch, I'm not staying long," Y/N warns, relaxing when she's finally set down on the couch.

"Daddy! You're back!" Sally cries, latching herself into Slender's leg before peaking at their guest. "She's so pretty!"

"O-Oh, thanks," Y/N mumbles in embarrassment, her cheeks flushing red.

"Y/N meet my pride and joy, Sally. Sally, this is Miss Y/N," Slender explains.

"Hi!" Sally smiles with a little wave.

"You house children?" Y/N questions in surprise.

"Several of them, yes. I take in a variety of ages. Some kids, some teens, some young adults. Some my age for awhile before they left," Slender explains. "Sally, keep her company while I gather medical supplies."

"Okay daddy!" Sally smiles, climbing onto the couch at Y/N's feet before Slender leaves.

"So, can I have your hand sweetie?" Y/N asks gently.

"Here you go!" Sally smiles, accepting Y/N's hand.

"So that's what brought you here," Y/N breathes when Sally's memories flash before her eyes.

"Daddy saves lots of us. He doesn't think we're all bad even if we do have to kill sometimes," Sally explains with a gentle smile. "Most of us ended up abused."

"And with no place to go so Slender opened up his home," Y/N hums softly.

"That is correct. Now, let me see that wound of yours," Slender instructs, wrapping the injury once he has it cleaned and sutured.

"Thank you," Y/N mumbles, looking everywhere but Slender with flushed cheeks.

"You're very welcome. You're free to stay here for awhile. I'm sure you'd like to meet some of the others?" Slender offers.

"Sure, I'll stay," Y/N assures, smiling when Sally cheers.

"Now that you're better you're in time for mine and daddy's tea party!" Sally hums in delight.

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Y/N finds many reasons to return to earth in order to visit with the creepypastas, finding they were like one big, odd, and supernatural family. She was surprised at how well they took her in and got to know her despite being an angel. She may have even developed a few feelings for their guardian Slenderman as well.

"Y/N! You're back!" Sally cries, launching into the woman's arms. "How long can you stay this time?!"

"A few days," Y/N chuckles in amusement.

"Yes!" Sally cheers, giggling when two tendrils start tickling her.

"You should be doing your reading missy," Slender reminds Sally.

"Awww but daddy!" Sally whines, clinging to Y/N. "Y/N is here!"

"I see her but that's not getting you out of it," Slender's chuckles softly.

"Fiiine. We'll have to play later, Y/N," Sally huffs, sliding out of her arms and walking off.

"So strict," Y/N teases Slender.

"Now for you missy," Slender chuckles, lifting Y/N's chin with his fingers and pressing a kiss to her lips. "Do you know how long I've wanted to do that?"

"Probably as long as I have," Y/N admits, wrapping her arms around Slender's neck and pressing another deep kiss to his lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: blurryface590

For as long as she could remember, Y/N had the worst luck on the entire planet. Now, it wasn't things like constantly losing an item or tripping. No, it was bad luck with her life! For as long as she could remember she was constantly finding herself in dangerous situations. Not because she was a daredevil or anything, she just had really bad luck where her life was concerned. She could honestly say she was best friends with the grim reaper at this point.

The earliest she could remember was getting lost in the woods after wandering too far from her parents. She had been lost for three whole days. She was cold and starving with no way out, believing she was going to be dying when suddenly a tall, pale white creature came to help her. Now, she believed it was just one tall creature who liked to change clothes. Sometimes he was all dressed up in a suit and other times he was in a trench coat and fedora. She didn't know why he had bothered to save her but he did and she was forever grateful.

The next attempt at her life was when she was in middle school. She was crossing the road when a drunk driver nearly hit her. Now, this could have all been avoided if he didn't go against his loss of license but he didn't exactly think clearly when he was drunk. Nearly getting hit by a car



made her much more paranoid when it came to crossing the street because you never know when a car would suddenly appear. She had several different instances after that where she was nearly hit by a car, of one time she broke her arm after being pushed from a slide. Her tall friend was the first to sign it and that's when she finally learned his name was Slenderman.

She was in high school when the next event took place. She was volunteering at her local veteran's affairs hospital when one of the residents she was caring for had tried to end his life. He had filled a bath and took a hair dryer into the bath with him, nearly electrocuting her when she rushed to unplug the damn thing. Thankfully she got there in time and he was able to receive some much needed help. She still visited him to this day even if he had almost taken her life along with his.

For awhile things were just peachy. She started college, found a good job, and was ready to start dating! Someone clearly didn't want her doing that. Every time she liked a boy or a boy liked her in return the next day he ghosted her or just disappeared all together. Even when she tried to make friends they were too scared to be her friend. She had no clue what they had to be afraid of but lack of human interaction soon spiraled her into a deep depression. The next attempt at her life was her own but once again that tall being saved her.

Soon she found herself spending massive amounts of times in the woods, no one really missing her so she skipped a class or two here and there to visit with him. She soon learned that the other outfit she saw him in wasn't an outfit at all, in fact, it was a completely different person! She was shocked to hear that and started trying to contact the other

being. They had both saved her life so they both at least deserved a proper thank you!

At last she finally stumbled across a garden filled with row after row of beautiful roses, Offender stumbling across her admiring his garden.

"I didn't expect you to walk in here on your own," Offender remarks.

"Oh! I'm sorry. I just wanted to find you and thank you for all those times you saved my life. At first I thought it was the same person but I met your brother and figured out it wasn't," Y/N explains nervously.

"You didn't have to come all the way out here to thank me," Offender chuckles nervously with flushed cheeks.

"Of course I did. You saved my life!" Y/N protests. "Is there anyway I could possibly repay you?"

"I don't suppose you'd be interested in a relationship with a monster?" Offender purrs out.

"O-Oh! I ummm....never thought about it before," Y/N admits before giving Offender a bright smile. "But if it's with you I'll certainly give it a shot."

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Soon Y/N had dropped all of her classes and stopped going to school all together, her sole attention being showered upon the one and only Offenderman. She learned early on that he was a man with a high libido and he had to take himself elsewhere from time to time for a meal. His killing for food hardly bothered her because he needed it and it wasn't like she could stop him anyway. When he wasn't home she

generally curled up in his bed, used to him falling asleep with her snuggled into his chest so his pillow was the next best thing during his absence.

During the day time Offender was usually sleeping so Y/N took that opportunity to work, waitressing at a local diner to help earn her keep in his home. She didn't have to but she felt better doing it anyway. At night she would come home and he would usually be wide awake ready to go. Y/N was more after getting cuddles in bed and maybe a little massage in when she got home but she quickly began to adapt his habit of staying awake at night and sleeping during the day so of course there went her job plans. Moving in with Offender was easy and so was living with him. Sometimes it felt like she was living with a very love able lap cat.

She ran into Slender from time to time and he was glad to see her alive and doing well with Offender. Sure she had encountered the occasional psycho fan but one of the brothers was usually there to dispose of them and allow her to continue on with her day.

"Offender, I'm home!" Y/N calls, setting her purse on the side table and kicking off her shoes. "Offender?"

"In the bedroom," She hears him call out. "How was your day?"

"Same as always. Not much luck finding a job that'll agree with our schedule," Y/N calls back as she makes her way upstairs.

"I told you that you didn't need to work," Offended points out, looking up from his magazine when Y/N enters the bedroom.

"I know but I have to do SOMETHING with my time," Y/N points out, crawling into the bed.

"I know something that could take up your time," Offender purrs, pouncing on his little lover.

"We can't spend all night having sex you dork. As much as we might like to," Y/N giggles, pressing a kiss to his lips.

"Sure we can. I could spend all night making love to you," Offender reasons, his hands sliding up Y/N's shirt.

"Offender, that tickles!" Y/N laughs, a groan escaping her lips when his hands find her breasts.

"Not so ticklish now," Offender teases, gently massaging the supple mounds beneath his skin.

"At least get me naked," Y/N teases, Offender gladly accepting the challenge and tearing away her clothes. "Hey! I liked that outfit!"

"This one is way better," Offender purrs, his lips trailing along her flesh before he takes each breast in his mouth.

He suckles gently at each breast, his tongue swirling around Y/N's perked nipples before he grazes the sensitive flesh with his teeth. He moves his lips lower and lower until he reaches her sex, his tongue diving into her folds and entering inside her, earning a pleased cry from Y/N. He dives his tongue deeper inside of her, groaning in delight as her soft walls clamp around his wet muscle.

"Offender!" Y/N cries out as she reaches her peak.

Offender purrs happily as he laps up her juices, pulling away and licking his lips. He pulls back and works off the pants he

had on, chuckling at the annoyed look he earns.

"Next time you can tear off my clothes," He offers, smashing his lips to Y/N's as their bodies become one.

"I'll hold you to that offer," Y/N gasps out, her arms wrapping around Offender's neck.

Pleasured moans and gasps echo through the room as their bodies become one over and over again, Offender's name leaving Y/N's lips on countless occasions as she's brought to orgasm after orgasm. Offender is relentless as they make love, filling her full of his seed until it's practically pouring out of her. Offender collapses beside Y/N once he's finally had his fill, guiding his lover into his chest with a content purr.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [nadiaelectra](#)

Slender was the epitome of handsome. He was tall, skinny, muscular, and just all around good looking for a guy without a face. Y/N.....was the exact opposite of Slender. She was on the shorter side of the human spectrum, chubby, and not exactly the most appealing to the eye, at least that's what she felt. To Slender she was everything he had dreamed a mate to be. She had thick thighs, a plump ass, large breasts, and enough meat on her bones he never had to worry about breaking her.

Slender was an ancient being that had been through his share of partners but no one matched his desires better than she did. If you asked him he'd tell you he had one the lottery of mates. He absolutely adored Y/N and everything there was about her. He loved that he could rest in the soft cushion of her chest her on her stomach. He loved the way her body melded perfectly with his own when they were cuddling and that he could get tendrils around her along with his arms. Yes, Y/N was the perfect specimen in his 'eyes'.

Y/N felt similarly about Slender. She had no idea what could have possibly prompted such a good looking being to like her! She wasn't like those girls you saw on tv or in magazines, she always had to stand on her tiptoes when it came to kissing him, and although she wasn't super

overweight she was still what most would consider chubby. Slender was almost god like in her eyes. He was everything she wasn't and he complimented her in all the right ways.

She had first come across Slender when she had moved into a town that had access to one of his forest barriers. She had accidentally stumbled across it during one of her nature walks and ran into the tall being. Much to his surprise she wasn't afraid of him, in fact she was rather willing to accept her fate of potentially dying. She had read enough books and internet stories to know of the infamous Slenderman and she understood all too well what a meeting with him meant.

Much to her surprise he didn't kill her. Instead they sat down and had a long discussion about various books the two had read. Y/N's job was to translate old manuscripts and ancient text to the language she spoke. Slender was impressed by her expansive knowledge of the old tongue and was even able to hold a conversation with her in the very dialect. He had never encountered anyone who was capable of holding such a conversation with him! He let her go with the promise that she would return and even bring him copies of what she was translating as he was certain she had found some old books even he had yet to read.

When Y/N wasn't busy translating her books she was visiting with Slenderman. She often brought a picnic along with her for the two of them to enjoy and talk over. She was impressed with his expansive knowledge in her work and found she could talk to him about pretty much anything.

After a few months he finally introduced her to the other pastas, finding them to be a rather colorful bunch of creatures. She wasn't a killer herself but she found she didn't seem to mind the fact that all of them were. She got

along well with most of the pastas and she was certain they avoided doing anything harmful due to her connection with Slender but that didn't stop her from making friends.

"Y/N! There you are. Everyone's been wondering where you were," Alex calls, waving her over to him. "This must be your second half."

"Slender, meet Alex. He's a translator too. We actually went to college together," Y/N introduces with a smile.

"Slender? Like that myth?" Alex questions in surprise. "Your parents must be huge horror fanatics."

"Something like that," Slender mumbles, drawing Y/N closer to his side after wrapping an arm around her waist.

"Oh? Relax, I'm not even straight," Alex laughs upon noticing Slender's unease.

"Wh-What?" Slender questions, his human cheeks flushing in embarrassment.

"He's kidding. Don't tease my boyfriend Alex," Y/N scolds with a shake of her head.

"Sorry, sorry. I'll see you around," Alex laughs, grabbing a drink and heading away.

"You're jealous," Y/N giggles, hanging Slender a drink.

"No I'm not," Slender grumbles, accepting the drink.

"Whatever you say," Y/N hums, continuing to mingle and talk with the people at the party.

When Y/N is swamped by a group of friends Slender backs off, deciding to watch his little lover from afar. Okay, maybe



he lied. He was jealous. Usually her attention was solely on him, even when she was busy with the other pastas. The only one who could steal her attention was Sally, which he didn't mind. However, tonight her attention wasn't solely on him. In fact, he felt like she almost forgot he was even there. He didn't understand why she brought him in the first place!

"Look at you being a wallflower," An older gentleman chuckles, coming to stand beside Slender. "Bet you're upset she brought you and isn't even here by your side."

"I don't understand. She told me she felt so out of place with all of them and now here she is making best friends," Slender sighs heavily.

"But you can tell they aren't her friends. Those smiles of her's aren't genuine. Believe me, and old timer like me has seen a lot of smiles and her smile is as fake as fake can get," The old man chuckles.

"What do I do for her then?" Slender questions, his heart hurting that he had failed to even notice her discomfort.

"Give her coworkers something to gossip about. It'll embarrass her at first but it could be significant enough to boost her moral," The old man comments.

Slender takes a deep breath and straightens his sigh before going to the group surrounding Y/N.

"Y/N, I've gotta go. The sitter is gonna start charging me double if I don't get home soon," Slender points out, grimacing slightly to the embarrassed look her earns.

"We can't have that now can we? Sorry everyone but I must hurry home. The girl I'm going to be adopting soon needs us," Y/N smiles rather smugly. "I'll bring her by sometime!"

A smile comes to my lips when Y/N strides over and takes his arm in her own, the two exiting the party. Once they step in the elevator and the door closes Y/N lets out a relieved breath and hugs Slender's shoulder.

"I don't suppose you'll let me borrow Sally?" Y/N asks with a soft giggle.

"It'll cost you," Slender chuckles, teleporting the two of them home once they were out of sight.

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"Can you believe he's with such a whale? I bet she has money from her parent's that's why he's with her," A woman comments.

"I wonder how much she had to bribe him with. It would take at least a few thousand to pretend to like her," Another person says.

"If you would kindly get off her page I won't have to find you," Slender comments after setting up a fake account with Ben's help.

"Best boyfriend ever," Y/N smiles in excitement, wrapping her arms around Slender. "And thanks for letting me borrow Sally. She was, of course, a huge hit with my coworkers."

"Anything for you my dear," Slender purrs. "Sally is of course the perfect little angel."

"Whatever you say old man," Jeff snorts as he walks by.

"What was that, Jeff?" Sally giggles, several knives floating in from the kitchen.

"Slender! Control your daughter!" Jeff cries, fleeing from the room.

"They'll get along someday," Y/N giggles in amusement.

"Not soon enough," Slender admits with a heavy sigh.

"Anyway, are you feeling better about where I stand about you?"

"Y-Yes," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks. "Thanks again Slender. You were a big help."

"Good, anything to make you happy," Slender hums in delight.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

A/N: XD almost the end of mermay but better late than never!

Requested by: Mr-Silent

"Slender! Check out the fish we captured!" Splendor grins, holding up the large salmon.

"That's a big one. You gonna actually let us eat it this time?" Slender questions, sighing at the loom Splendor gives him.  
"Good thing I packed food."

"You do realize the hooks are harming the fish?" Trender questions, relaxing in one of the seats as he sketches.

"What?! But Offender said it didn't! Offender you liar!" Splendor cries in disbelief.

"Oops," Offender shrugs, taking another drink of his beer.

"Can we get along for five minutes without a fight?!" Slender complains.

Everyone yelps in surprise when the boat suddenly lurches, Slender quickly working to slow it down before putting it on idle.

"What was that?!" Trender questions, adjusting his glasses.

"It was big whatever it was," Offender mumbles, standing from his seat to look out over the water. "Wait! I see something!"

"What is it?!" Splendor questions, coming over by Offender's side. "Is it a shark?!"

"Nah, looked like a big fish," Offender points out.

"Or a person," Slender sighs, his three brothers looking over at him in surprise. "Over there."

"Are you alright?!" Splendor cries when he spots the woman.

"A bit out of it but fine," She calls, swimming closer to the boat. "My apologies for running into your boat."

"Let's get you out of the water. You must be freezing!" Splendor cries, rushing for the rescue floaty.

"I'm actually okay," Y/N laughs, resting on her back before lifting up a (f/c) colored fish tail.

"I thought your kind was extinct," Slender says in surprise.

"Not really. We just found deeper water to inhabit. The human race isn't the most friendly," Y/N explains. "I'm surprised to see Enders so far out here."

"We have a private island not too far from here. Decided to take a vacation for a week," Slender explains. "I assume your home isn't far from here?"

"It's a few miles out," Y/N explains, swimming closer to the boat.

"You're so pretty!" Splendor cries, leaning over the side with an excited giggle. "Can I touch your tail?!"

"Sure," Y/N hums, lifting it out of the water and to Splendor's hand.

"It's so smooth!" He giggles, crying out in surprise when Splendor toppled overboard.

Y/N swims out of the way of Splendor before diving into the water and guiding back to the surface. She swims him over to the edge of the boat where the ladder was so he could climb back up.

"Thank you," Slender sighs, wrapping a towel around Splendor.

"Of course. I'm happy to help your kind," Y/N smiles, sharp teeth showing between her lips.

"Oof, those are some chompers," Offender hums. "Would hate to be the tail end of a bite."

"You and all the fish I eat," Y/N laughs in amusement. "I'm Y/N by the way."

"Oh! Oh! I'm Splendor, this is Slender, this is Offender, and finally Trender!" Splendorman says in excitement. "Do you wanna come see our island?"

"Sure, why not. I'm out exploring today," Y/N smiles, swimming after the boat once Slender puts it back into drive.

Y/N swims up and onto the beach while Slender pulls into the dock, tying the boat off before the four of them come over to Y/N.

"How far is your home from here?" Slender questions gently.

"Another mile that way and then a long ways down," Y/N chuckles. "You'd be crushed before you ever made it down there."

"Doesn't it bother you to be up here?" Slender questions.

"Nope, we've adapted to going between all of the ocean's pressures. Makes it easier to hunt that way," Y/N explains, the ocean waves lapping at her tail.

"That's so amazing!" Splendor hums in delight.

"You're a rather excitable fellow," Y/N laughs in amusement. "Do you guys mind if I keep visiting you? I should be getting back before I'm missed for too long."

"We would love it if you visited. Just stop on by and we'll keep an eye out for ya missy," Offender assures her.

"Bye guys!" Y/N smiles, diving back into the water and swimming away.

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Y/N continues to visit the brothers over the week that follows, talking to them about the many differences their lives held. Y/N was fascinated with life on the surface, especially when it came to the special beings that weren't human. The men are also fascinated by Y/N's life in the water, the four asking many questions during her visits with them. Y/N brings back little souvenirs for the boys to have ranging from pearls to seashells, and even the occasional dead but fresh fish.

"This is your last day isn't it?" Y/N questions.

"I'm afraid so. It was so much fun meeting you and getting to know you. I just wish we could stay longer," Splendor

sighs.

"We really would love to but of course we have responsibilities," Slender explains. "Perhaps in a few more weeks we can come visit."

"Really?! You'd do that for me?" Y/N asks in excitement.

"Certainly! Anything for you missy," Offender purrs in delight.

"Yes indeed. I still have sketches to make and clothes for design so I absolutely need your input and modeling. I'll be making the next big trend!" Trenderman hums in delight. "Plus I have many mite sewing lessons to give you."

"See! We all like you so much!" Splendor explains in excitement.

"Then I shall stay on the lookout. Don't leave me waiting too long. You might find a ransacked island when you get back," Y/N warns with a laugh.

"We wouldn't want that. I'm rather fond of this place," Slender chuckles. "Farewell Miss Y/N."

"Bye everyone! See you again soon!" Y/N calls. Waving to the four boys before she dives back into the water.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Slender x reader in quarantine

X//D don't mind me adding my baby Emma in here.

"Slender! I'm back," Y/N calls, carrying a kennel into the kitchen.

"What's that?" Slender questions, 'eyeing' the kennel.

"Oh! This is Lucy. They needed someone to foster her and I said I would," Y/N explains with a smile.

"You're fostering a cat?" Slender questions in disbelief. "You already have a cat."

"Yeah but I'm not keeping Lucy. She's just here to socialize and warm up to other cats. It's temporary," Y/N explains with a bright smile.

"You're sure?" Slender questions. "You're not keeping her?"

"Of course not. You worry too much silly," Y/N giggles.

Slender lets go of a soft sigh of disbelief with a shake of his head, picking up Emma when she patters in.

"Do you think mommy is gonna keep her?" Slender coos to the Siamese feline.

"I'm not. Have some faith in me," Y/N complains. "Emma, come meet Lucy."

Slender sets Emma on the counter and allows her and Lucy to sniff at each other, Y/N sighing in relief when Emma doesn't hiss. That was a good start.

"Okay, now it's time to let her explore," Y/N hums, setting the carrier on the ground and opening the door.

Lucy immediately bolts from the carrier and scurries under the couch, a soft snort of amusement leaving Slender's chest from Y/N's distraught look.

"She'll warm up. Remember, she's not staying," Slender reminds her.

"Yeah, yeah. I know," Y/N complains, the two settling in chairs in the living room.

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"Still won't come out?" Slender questions, two bowls in hand as he looks at Y/N peaking under the couch.

"I've tried everything but she's just so spooked. Why don't you give it a shot?" Y/N pleads, looking at Slender with puppy dog eyes.

"Let's eat and then I'll try," Slender assures, switching on the television as they settle down to eat their food.

"There have been reports of hundreds of new corona virus cases popping up all over the world along with several hundred following in death," The news anchor reports.

"In my opinion this is Mother Nature taking care of the human race," Slender mumbles softly.

"Slender! That's harsh. A lot of good people have died thanks to this virus," Y/N scolds.

"You won't be changing my mind," Slender reasons.

"Well, what if I were to get it?" Y/N questions.

"You haven't yet and your age group is among the least likely to die. I'm not worried," Slender argues back, earning a heavy sigh from Y/N.

"You're so difficult," She complains softly.

"You love me despite that," Slender argues, the two falling into a soft fit of laughter. "And I love you despite being human."

"I love you too," Y/N assures, standing from her seat to give him a kiss before sitting back down with her soup.

Once they finish Y/N washes the dishes while Slender tries to coax Lucy out from under the couch, Y/N staring in disbelief when she returns to find them cuddling on the couch.

"Guess she likes me," Slender chuckles in amusement.

"That's not fair," Y/N pouts, peeking up when Emma comes to rub against her legs. "At least you still love me."

"She'll warm up eventually," Slender chuckles, watching Lucy scurry back under the couch. "I must return home. Try not to stay up too late trying to coax her out."

"Fine, I'll see you tomorrow," Y/N huffs softly. "Good night, Slender."

"Good night love," Y/N coos, pressing a kiss to his lips before picking up Emma and going to her room.

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"You almost got it, Lucy!" Y/N coos, playing with string for both of the kitties. "That a girl Emma!"

"You were up all night, weren't you?" Slender complains as he appears in the apartment.

"I couldn't help it! She was just so lonely," Y/N whines back.

"More like you were lonely. Emma are you really putting up with your mommy spending all her time with another cat?" Slender questions, smiling when he earns a meow in return. "That's what I'm saying."

"Oh be quiet you two," Y/N laughs, watching Slender snuggle her siamese.

"Such a mean mommy. I'm gonna take you home," Slender hums softly.

"You can't take my baby?" Y/N protests, setting down her string and opening her arms for Emma. "Give her back."

"No way. She's all mine now," Slender chuckles, stepping away from Y/N.

"Fine. I'll give all my attention to Lucy," Y/N complains, scooping up the new kitty and sticking her tongue out at Slender.

"Have at it. Emma is all mine," Slender hums.

The two settle on the couch side by side with the kitties in their laps, each of them giving their full attention to the

felines.

"How long are you fostering her?" Slender questions.

"Until someone hits her up for adoption. She's on the website and I've been sharing her profile so hopefully someone will hit her up," Y/N explains.

"It's a good thing you're doing. Better than her being stuck in a cage. No creature deserves that," Slender mumbles softly.

"That's why I did it. If I can make their lives a little more comfortable until they find their forever home," Y/N explains.

"You have such a big heart," Slender chuckles softly. "Part of the reason I love you."

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"Hi! I'm Amelia," A young woman with blue hair and piercings introduces. "I'm here go see about Lucy."

"Of course! Please come in," Y/N smiles. "She's over here."

"Oh, she's just precious!" Amelia gasps, her eyes tearing slightly as she accepts the feline.

"Are you alright?" Y/N asks gently.

"She's just so much like my baby. I had her for fifteen years and finally decided it was time for a new best friend," Amelia explains.

"It seems like she's going to be in good hands," Y/N smiles, delighted that Lucy was already so loving towards the woman. "She'll likely hide when you first bring her home but give her some time."

"That's to be expected. Sorry to be stealing your friend," Amelia chuckles softly.

"Oh! I actually have one of my own. It'll be hard to see her go but I can already tell she's in good hands," Y/N explains with a smile.

"Thank you," Amelia chuckles.

Amelia spends a little more time with Lucy before it's time for her to go home, planning to sign the papers and retrieve the feline the next day.

"You sure you're okay to see her go?" Slender asks when he returns to Y/N's home.

"Of course! She passed all the background checks and Lucy warmed up to her right away," Y/N explains. "I'm sad but she'll be in her forever home."

"Shall we go out for the night and celebrate?" Slender offers.

"Nope! I bought chicken so we can enjoy a meal together," Y/N smiles. "Let's stay in your regular form."

"You always think of others," Slender chuckles in amusement.

"That's why you love me," Y/N coos, preparing the two of them barbecue chicken with corn and baked beans.

"Delicious as always," Slender purrs in delight. "How have you been faring being stuck at home?"

"It's making me a little depressed. Being stuck at home sucks Slender. If I didn't have you here I don't know what I'd do," Y/N explains. "Thanks for visiting with me."

"Of course. I'll bring you to the mansion sometime too. I know Sally would die to see you," Slender explains.

"I would love to see her too," Y/N assures him with a bright smile.

"Good," Slender purrs, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: cutegirlnow

"I'll be fine, Slender. It's just a small trip," Defender explains.

"It's more than just a small trip. You're going to an unknown land and I have no way of getting to you should something go wrong," Slender's explains. "I have every right to be concerned."

"I'll be with him, Slender. No need to be so concerned," Y/N assures him. "I'll be able to protect him."

"What about hunters? There's only so much you can do about guns," Slender points out. "Not all humans are very accepting and your line of work makes it all the more risky."

"I won't be working. It's just some volunteer work for starving kids. Not that big of a deal," Defender points out. "You're worrying for nothing."

"You're both going into danger. Be careful because if you die I swear to god I will bring you back to life and kill you myself," Slender's warns with a low growl.

"You got it, Slender!" Y/N laughs, her tail wagging behind her. "We'll be just fine. I promise."

"You had better," Slender sighs. "When do you leave?"



"Tonight," Defender explains.

"Very well. Safe travels and try not to get into any trouble. Please," Slender's pleads gently.

"Of course brother," Defender assures Slender.

Y/N and Defender head upstairs to their bedroom in order to finish packing for their trip, ensuring they had any last minute essentials they required. Once finished Defender takes Y/N's hand and their luggage in his tendrils before teleporting them to the airport, Defender shifting into his human form before they make their way through security and everything.

"Your brother is such a worry wart," Y/N chuckles, her ears tucked beneath a hat and wearing a dress to keep her tail hidden.

"He's encountered some terrible things in his lifetime, it's only natural for him to worry," Defender points out with a light shrug of his shoulders.

"I'm glad we're doing this. It's not exactly a vacation but I'll take whatever alone time I can get with you," Y/N hums softly.

"I agree. It's nice to get away together and for such a good cause too. It'll be a good way to increase my firm's representation," Defender explains. "This sorta thing is always good politically."

"I do suppose you're right in that regard," Y/N assures, resting her head on Defender's shoulder.

"I know, I know. Boring old work," Defender teases with a tickling poke at Y/N's side.

"It's a good thing you're not boring then," Y/N teases with a laugh.

The two continue to chat about work, their trip, and various other topics with one another. Defender lets go of a soft groan as he stretches his limbs as far as humanly possible once they get off the plane, glaring at his little lover when she's able to pop her bones during her stretch. Lucky dog!

"You're so mean," Defender complains as they head out of the airport with their bags.

"You know how much I like to stretch. Even if you can't," Y/N reminds him.

"You're lucky I love you," Defender complains, the two climbing into their car once they arrive.

They drive out of the airport and to the village they would be staying at, planning to get in touch with the leader of the organization they were volunteering with. The two go to bed for the evening once they're all settled. As morning arrives the two meet with the person they needed to check in with and proceed with their volunteer work. Defender gets roped in with some of his fellow lawyers and you get to know many of the village women, learning about their culture and how they did things there. They both come away from the trip excited and happy about everything they learned and did.

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"Slender, we're back!" Defender calls out to his brother, chuckling when Slender peaks out of the kitchen in his pink apron.

"How was it?" He questions, his hands still hard at work on whatever he was mixing in his bowl.

"Marvelous! I saw sides of my fellow lawyers that I didn't think I'd ever see!" Defender hums happily. "I think it brought us closer as well."

"I got to learn lots of new culture while I was there!" Y/N hums happily.

"As I expected. Any trouble?" Slender questions.

"We had our bags stolen," Defender explains with a nervous laugh. "We found them but we were freaking out for a couple of hours."

"Tsk, tsk. No matter where they are humans are still fowl creatures," Slender grumbles softly.

"Relax. It was just some kids playing a harmless prank," Y/N laughs softly.

"Still....any issues otherwise?" Slender asks.

"Are you making meringue?" Y/N questions, her tail beginning to wag with excitement.

"I am, however that does not answer my question," Slender points out.

"No other issues. Y/N wore dresses most of the time and kept her hair tied up. I only transformed once we were alone in our hut and Y/N slept light enough to be able to hear anyone come," Defender explains.

"Very well. Dinner will be ready in an hour. I'm certain you're both hungry for some home food," Slender says, entering back into the kitchen.

"That's as warm as he's gonna get about it," Y/N hums, heading upstairs with Defender.

"I'll take it," Defender chuckles in amusement. "Wanna take a nap before dinner?"

"Way ahead of you," Y/N laughs, kicking off her shoes and belly flopping on the bed with a satisfied groan. "It's so good to be home!"

"Indeed," Defender hums, sliding off his shoes and climbing into bed as well.

Defender sets an alarm so they would wake up in time for dinner before pulling Y/N close to his chest, burying himself in her hair. Dry shampoo was a god send and it always made her hair smell so nice.

"Defender I can't sleep with you sniffing my hair," Y/N laughs.

"But it smells so nice. You should use dry shampoo more often," Defender points out.

"No way. It makes my head too itchy to wear all the time plus I like my baths," Y/N reminds him, a soft yawn leaving her lips.

"Whatever you say darling," Defender chuckles.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: AlyssaAnimeArt

"It's so cute!" Y/N cries, running up to the glass of the store window.

"Y-Y/N! Don't w-wander off!" Surrender laughs, hurrying after his girlfriend.

"I wanna get a puppy," Y/N whines, admiring the little dogs in the window.

"You already h-have fish at home. You th-think you could handle a p-puppy?"

"I guess you're right. But they're so cute," Y/N whines. "Can we at least say hi?"

"I suppose it w-wouldn't hurt," Surrender chuckles softly.

"Yaaay!" Y/N smiles, grabbing Surrender's hand and dragging him into the pet store.

"They are r-rather c-cute," Surrender hums as he picks up one of the puppies.

"I still want one," Y/N whines as she picks one up herself.

The two gladly spend at least an hour with the little puppies, gladly playing and petting the little dogs until they're both covered in fur and puppy slobber.

"Are you two looking to adopt?" The store clerk asks gently. "We're having an adoption special."

"N-No. We h-have pets at h-home," Surrender explains with an apologetic smile. "W-We were just l-looking."

"Oh! I'll post them on my social media page. Get some more adopters out here!" Y/N explains with an excited smile.

"Oh! You're a social media influencer?" The store clerk asks.

"She r-runs her own fashion b-blog with my older b-brother," Surrender explains.

"Hello everyone! I'm back today not with a new outfit but a good cause!" Y/N says as she goes live on her phone. "Today I am at Marlin's Pet Store and they have some of the cutest puppies ever in need of good homes! They all come from the local shelter so they need some good loving!"

"She r-really likes to h-help," Surrender hums softly, giving a shy wave when Y/N turns her attention to him and the store clerk.

"This is Amanda. She's been a huge help finding me items for my fishies and she can help you find all you need for your new companion!" Y/N smiles in delight.

"H-Hi! We're open until six! I look forward to seeing everyone come down for your new friend. We actually have lizards, fish, cats, and even birds! So come on down and go on an adoption spree!" Amanda says with a smile.

"Hope to see you guys here. Might even run into me and my boyfriend!" Y/N smiles, signing off. "That should do the trick."

"Thank you so much! My boss will be so happy if we can get lots of adopters," Amanda giggles in delight. "Are you sure you don't want one of the puppies? Maybe more fish?"

"Not at the moment but perhaps we will visit again. I'll buy my future fish from here," Y/N smiles.

"R-Ready to f-finish shopping?" Surrender asks gently.

"Bye, Amanda!" Y/N smiles, heading out of the shop with Surrender.

The two spend the rest of the day shopping and running into various fans of Y/N's, Surrender shyly greeting the people as he presses close to Y/N's side. At last the day comes to an end and Surrender takes them back to Y/N's apartment, the two settling on the couch with Y/N's head in Surrender's lap.

"You're g-going back to a-adopt more fish tomorrow. A-Aren't you?" Surrender chuckles, gently petting Y/N's hair.

"What would give you that idea?" Y/N asks innocently.

"You kn-know full w-well," He chuckles, shaking his head. "You have e-enough fish."

"But Surrender! They need more friends and I have room in the tank," Y/N complains.

"N-No. you don't n-need more," Surrender complains.

"Fine," Y/N grumbles.

"S-Silly," Surrender chuckles, pressing a kiss to his lover's pouting lips. "A-Are you h-hungry?"

"Yes! Let's order out," Y/N hums, sitting up and grabbing her phone. "What are you in the mood for?"

"Chinese?" Surrender offers.

"I could go for some Chinese," Y/N smiles, ordering their food and laying back down in Surrender's lap as they wait for their food.

"I had a g-good day w-with you," Surrender hums softly.

"Me too. It was fun," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"M-Maybe we c-can do it a-again?" Surrender asks gently.

"Of course! We can do it whenever you want. I'm sure I can skip work a few times to go out with you," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"I-Is my brother r-really that w-willing to let you o-off?" Surrender asks with a laugh.

"He better be," Y/N laughs in amusement.

"Y-You're such a d-dork," Surrender laughs.

Y/N gives him a bright smile and stands up once there's a knock on the door, the two settling on the floor to share their food with one another. Once they finish they settle down together with a movie after putting the food away, Surrender and Y/N settling down in her bed.

"What do you want to do tomorrow?" Y/N yawns softly as she snuggles into Surrender's side.



"I h-have to meet w-with Slender t-tomorrow," Surrender explains. "W-Would you l-like to go with m-me?"

"Are you sure? It's not an important meeting or anything?" Y/N questions curiously.

"N-No. Just a ch-check up. S-So it would be g-good to have you th-there," Surrender explains.

"Alright. I'll gladly accompany you," Y/N smiles, a tired yawn leaving her lips.

"You c-can go to sl-sleep if you'd like," Surrender chuckles, gently rubbing Y/N's back.

"But.....I don't want to leave you.....lonely," Y/N managed between yawns.

"I w-won't be l-lonely. I'm never l-lonely with y-you," Surrender assures her with a gentle chuckle.

"I love you," Y/N smiles, her breath evening out as she falls asleep.

"I love you too," Surrender assures gently, falling asleep himself not too long after.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Splendorman x insane reader lemon pt2 trey205

"Splendor? Splendor, where are you?" Y/N calls out, pushing through the darkness.

"He's not here darling. You're all alone," A voice echoes in the darkness. "He doesn't care for you."

"Yes he does! You're just mad that he's making you all go away!" Y/N snarls back, lunging forward in the darkness.

"But we're not going away. We're still here, inside the puny thing you call a brain," The darkness growls back.

"Y/N," Splendor calls out, gently shaking her body.

"See! He's calling for me! He's there!" Y/N gasps, stumbling forward towards his voice.

"Pathetic creature. His love will run dry. You'll no longer have a place to call home!" The darkness screeches as light filters through.

Y/N jerks into a sitting position with a deep gasp, her chest heaving with heavy pants as she looks around for her source of light.

"Are you okay?" Splendor asks, his hands gently grasping Y/N's.

"Better now that you're here," Y/N breathes in relief, snuggling herself into Splendor's chest.

"What happened?" Splendor asks, gently rubbing her back. "You were thrashing and crying."

"It's just the darkness. It's angry that you're making the shadows disappear," Y/N explains.

"Are you sad to see the shadows go?" Splendor asks gently.

"No! Of course not! Things are so much quieter with them gone," Y/N assures him. "I like it."

"I'm glad," Splendor smiles, pressing a kiss to her lips.

"Oh? Someone is excited this morning," Y/N coos, giggling when Splendor's cheeks flush. "Trying to hide it from me?"

"D-Didn't feel like an appropriate time to ask," Splendor stutters out.

"You don't have to hide it from me," Y/N assures, shifting off the bed so she can slip off her panties and nightgown.

"Y-Y/N," Splendor breathes, his cheeks flushing as he admires his lover.

"You're amazing Splendor. You make my life so much easier and so much better. I couldn't have asked for a better partner," Y/N assures as she climbs back into bed.

Y/N eases off Splendor's pajama pants and boxers, running her tongue over her lips once his erection springs free. Y/N

wraps her arms around Splendor's lips and eases him inside of her with a delighted moan, pressing her lips to Splendor's.

"You always feel so good," Splendor gasps between kisses, his hands wrapping around Y/N's waist.

"So do you Splendor!" Y/N gasps out, rocking her hips as she rides Splendor.

Pleased gasps and moans echo through the room as their bodies become one, Splendor leaving love bites all over Y/N's neck and shoulder. Y/N cries out in delight from Splendor's attention at her sensitive skin, her arms tightening around his neck.

"I'm close!" Splendor gasps out.

"Me too! Me too!" Y/N cries, stilling her hips as she reaches her peak.

"Y/N!" Splendor cries as he reaches his peak as well.

Hard pants leave their lips as they come down from their highs, Y/N gladly snuggling into Splendor's chest.

"I love you," Splendor coos, gently easing himself out of Y/N.

"I love you too," Y/N smiles, pressing a kiss to his lips.

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"Hey! I was playing that!" Ben snaps in annoyance.

"The shadows don't like your games," Y/N hums as she settles on the couch after switching off the console.

"Y/N, what have we talked about?" Splendor scolds gently.

"Not to always listen to the shadows," Y/N huffs softly. "Your shadow is huge Ben."

"Good. It's because you're so annoying," Ben complains, switching the console back on.

"You're annoying," Y/N complains.

"Why do you insist on bringing her every time you visit?" Slender complains from his chair.

"She's my partner! She goes with me everywhere," Splendor complains.

"Talk about co-dependent," Slender grumbles.

"Your shadow is huge. I still don't like you," Y/N complains.

"Good. I don't need you to like me," Slender complains.

"Splendor! He's being mean," Y/N whines, holding her arms out for her lover.

"Relax you two," Splendor chuckles, settling on the couch and pulling Y/N into his lap. "Please get along for me?"

"I'll only do it for you," Y/N promises with a smile.

"I suppose I can for your sake. Doesn't mean I'll like it," Slender complains.

"Good," Splendor smiles softly.

Y/N spends most of her time snuggled into Splendor's lap as they spend time at Slender mansion for the day, the occasional outburst leaving Y/N on occasion when her mind gets to be too much for her. Splendor is there for her every

step of the way, assuring her she was okay and in a safe place.

"The shadows have gotten bad again," Slender remarks.  
"Any idea why?"

"They're angry that Splendor makes them go away. I can still see them but they're a lot quieter," Y/N explains.

"Are they interrupting your sleep?" Slender questions gently.

"How did you know?" Y/N questions in surprise.

"I've seen it before. You need to start going killing. It'll keep them under better control," Slender explains.

"I'm not so sure I can do that. Seeing the shadows is one thing but actually killing people?" Y/N mumbles with a shake of her head.

"We'll start you off accompanying one of my proxies. You don't have to do the killing but perhaps being exposed will help. If we don't do something your sleep is going to end up very bad," Slender explains.

"I'll be there with you as well," Splendor assures her with a gentle smile.

"But you don't kill? Are you really okay with me killing?" Y/N asks, looking up at Splendor.

"Of course. You know who my brother's are. Just because I don't kill doesn't mean I'll stop you from doing something that'll help," Splendor assures her.

"Okay. I'll give it a try," Y/N assures him with a gentle smile.

"Good. I'll inform Splendor of their next outing and you can accompany them," Slender assures.

"Hmph, you might not be so bad," Y/N mumbles softly.

"I'll take what I can get," Slender chuckles softly.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

(XD this one was actually a lot of fun to write!)

Requested by: Angel\_the\_Crow

Offender lets go of a soft hum as he tends to his rose garden, carefully trimming away dead flowers and leaves, tossing them into a pile behind him. He pauses when he hears a sudden high pitch sound, rubbing at the side of his head wondering if it was just his 'ears' ringing. (XD do they even have ears?!) He shakes it off and continues with tending to his flowers, huffing in annoyance when he hears the ringing again. He pauses in his movements and listens for the sound, getting onto his hands and knees and poking around the rose bushes. He jumps back in surprise when a pile of leaves suddenly moves, grabbing a stick and carefully sliding away the debris.

"What in the world?" He breathes in surprise to finding a little fledgling nestled under the leaves.

He gently scoops the little bird into his hands, humming softly at its trembling form. He searches the trees and his bushes for a nest but comes up empty so he attempts to encourage the little bird to fly. Much to his chagrin the little bird refuses to so much as hop, burying its head into the palm of Offender's hand.



"Guess I can't leave ya out here," Offender mumbles, carefully covering the little bird with his hands and taking it inside.

He sets the little ball of fuzz on the counter and goes to retrieve a shoe box, settling the bird inside after putting a blanket inside the box. He takes the box to his laptop and looks up information about caring for birds, figuring out the young bird was a robin.

"I have to feed you every hour?!" Offender cries in disbelief, looking at the little bird.

The little fledgling looks up at him before chirping again, a soft sigh leaving Offender's lips. What did he get himself into?

"I need to go get you food so I guess you're comin' with me," Offender mumbles, collecting the box and heading back outside after grabbing a jar.

Offender returns to his roses and digs into the dirt, collecting a few earth worms for the robin. Once he has a good amount he goes back inside, cutting up an earth worm to feed the little bird.

"Sorry worms. Bird needs to eat," Offender hums, carefully feeding the cut up worm to the little bird.

Offender continues to feed the little bird every hour on the hour, setting an alarm and keeping the bird by his bedside when evening approaches. He buries beneath his covers, watching the little fledgling curl up and sleep as well, a content sigh leaving his lips. What a pain in the ass. At least it was cute, that was somethin'.

Offender is exhausted by the time morning approaches, having not realized just how bad interrupting his sleep would be. Maybe he should take the bird to a rescue or something.....Although, it was doing so well with him! He was confident he could care for the bird even if it meant a few sleepless nights.

"What should I do with you?" Offender questions the bird, gently scratching beneath its chin.

Offender chuckles when he gets a loud screech from the bird, a soft purr leaving his lips. He was going to take good care of this bird!

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"Come on, time to fly," Offender coos, holding the bird in the palms of his hands. "Ya can't stay with me forever."

The little bird coos back in response, burying its head into Offender's hands. Offender chuckles in amusement, gently rubbing his thumb along the bird's feathers.

"Don't act all cute. You can stay but you gotta fly," Offender tells the bird. "Now, here we go."

Offender opens up his hands and tosses the bird into the air, an excited grin coming to his lips when the fledgling finally flies.

"Yeah! Nice job!" Offender purrs in delight, watching the little bird fly around.

Offender holds out his hand and the robin lands back in his palms, a soft chuckle of delight leaving Offender's lips. As the robin grows Offender watches it go further and further away until it doesn't fly back, a pang of loneliness going

through him. He rather enjoyed the company of the robin and was disappointed to see it go.

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"Hey there!" Offender purrs in excitement when the robin lands beside him, his lips parting in surprise when a second robin lands beside it. "You got yerself a girl?"

Offender's robin lets out an excited whistle as it hops closer to its mate, gently clicking its beak through her feathers.

"Glad to see you doing so well," Offender chuckles in amusement.

Offender continues to tend to his garden as the two robins fly around him and collect items for their nest, Offender growing excited over the idea of babies. The robins settle their nest inside a thicker part of his rose bushes, Offender carefully removing the thorns so the two birds didn't injure themselves getting inside the bushes. He checks the nest every day for a sign of eggs, squealing like a school girl when he finally finds eggs. He was a robin grandpa!

"I can't wait to see your babies," Offender purrs in delight, checking the nest everyday and visiting the robins.

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At last the eggs hatch to reveal three strong babies, Offender ensuring there were plenty of worms for the parents to find and feed their babies. Offender happily holds and pets the little babies when they're strong enough to leave the nest, happily watching them grow and prosper into young adults.

"You're all free to nest here all you want," Offender purrs in delight.

He would ensure their safety as much as he could as long as they stayed!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Slender didn't know how he ended up like this. Sneaking out into the night made him feel like he was a teenager again. Sure he had his abilities to teleport but something about sneaking through the window and out into the woods was alluring to him. The way his bedroom held a slight chill after being left open for hours filled him with such a sense of peace. He glides into the woods and grows until he blends with the trees, his steps hurried, but silent in the night. His breath catches in his throat as he steps through a barrier at a certain pair of trees, his heart pounding in his chest as he shrinks down into a more manageable height and steps through to a bedroom.

"I thought for a moment you weren't coming," Her sultry voice coos.

"So did I but alas, everyone went their ways once midnight struck," He explains his lateness, his 'gaze' roaming over her beautiful (s/c) colored skin clothed in red.

(☺ I know it's used often but I really like the way women look in red lingerie.)

"I'm afraid I just punish you from such lateness," The woman sighs, rising from her place on the bed. "On your knees."

Slender is helpless as he obeys, dropping to his knees with clenched fists of excitement. His cheeks flush as he goes rigid, his breath catching in his throat as she walks over swaying her hips. Her soft fingers lift his chin so he's gazing at her face, her arms sliding down his shoulders and down his arms before bringing his hands to her chest. He resists the urge to squeeze the soft mounds beneath his palms as she slowly sinks to her knees. Her fingers dance along the sides of his hips and to his navel, stroking along his length as it becomes constricted behind his pants.

Her fingertips are almost ticklish as they trace along the head, a soft whimper leaving his lips as her hand flattens against the tent of his pants. Her hand moves up and down along his aching groin, his attention becoming rapt when he hears the zipper.

"Gaze on me, Slender," She whispers in his ear, her hand continuing to palm against his length.

"And if I don't want it on you?" He growls back, his heart picking up speed with growing excitement.

"Oh? Do you want our night over so soon?" She questions, her hand stilling atop his pants. "I have a bed with my name on it if you do."

"Would you dare go a night without the pleasure?" He questions. "I wouldn't even permit you to use a toy."

"Too bad I'm the one in control," Y/N chuckles. "Lower onto your hands."

"What do you have in mind?" He purrs, shivering as her hands move behind him.

"How many do you think you can handle?" Y/N asks, her fine serious as she grabs a belt from her drawer. "Be honest with me Slender."

"Thirty should suffice?" Slender offers.

"Thirty.....are you certain?" Y/N asks, the leather making gentle contact with his behind.

"Yes," Slender huffs breathlessly.

A soft groan leaves his lips when the leather snaps against the sensitive flesh of his behind, his hands clenching into fists as Y/N's beautiful voice counts out each number. He focus on the sound, calming his breathing as his heart races and his arms tremble. His gasp turn to a soft yelp once she hits twenty five, the most they had ever done. His sane side is begging him to call out the safe word but his lustful side was screaming that he could handle the pain. He's pulled from the war in his head when the belt comes upon him five more times in quick succession. She could tell he was reaching his limit.

She had always been so good at that. He had stumbled into her home when he was scouting out new barriers in his forest. Every hundred years or so he would expand his territory and that opened new connections around the world. Usually he would seal off a barrier such as this but he was caught by surprise. He stumbled onto her in the act with her partner, blending into he shadows a red light casted in their room. He watched as she took control of the whole situation, her partner tied and defenseless beneath her.

He watched as the man surrendered his whole self to the beautiful woman before them, watching her closely as she set into pleasuring him. It was when the man jerked hard to the side upon contact with a cattle prod that she noticed his

presence, the red lamp illuminating the room after being knocked to the floor. Instead of screaming in terror she calmly got up and placed the lamp back on the stand, her lover cursing beneath her. He yelled all sorts of profanities, called her by every name in the book, and still she was patient with him. He demanded an end to the session and she obliged him.

"You should feel ashamed doing such things with married men. Filthy whore," He spits out, jerking into his clothes and storming from the room.

Slender watches as she picks up a phone from her bedside and makes a phone call, her teeth dazzling as she grins upon the answer.

"I have your pictures and left a little present on him. Have fun darling," She giggles, ending the call. "Now for my peeping Tom. Are you after a good time?"

A good time? When was the last time he had one of those? He didn't have those urges often but when he did they came on strong. He usually had to spend time in isolation because he was worse than his pervert of a brother when he had his urges. He wouldn't lie, he had attempted relations within the mansion but he wasn't exactly the ideal partner. When he was in need he was worse than a rabbit so he may have been on the lookout for a partner.

"How long will you have me?" He had asked her.

"As long as you need. First session is free," She told him with a gentle smile.

"Do you do this for all of your.....guests?" He had asked her.

"Only the special ones," She giggled.



That night he let her take control. They did everything either of them could think of and her stamina was phenomenal! They stayed together well into the night until her alarm went off in the early hours.

"You have a day job?" Slender asked in surprise.

"Sure do. Have my dream job and my dream house," She explained, giving him a kiss before climbing from the bed and letting him free of his restraints.

"No dream partner?" He asked her curiously.

"With this line of work? Very funny," She had laughed, the sound like music to his ears.

"Why this?" Slender had asked her.

"I like it. Men let me take control of their lives for a few hours and I get pleasure out of it," She explains. "Come talk with me tonight. I'll tell you everything you'd like to know."

"Very well," He told her. Leaving her home after getting dressed himself.

He did come back that night. And again. And again. Soon he was visiting her every night. Sometimes early in the evening and other times well into the night. He kept his activities secret for as long as possible until his brotherS had caught him. He had been pushing off their plans for weeks and they had finally had enough. They were surprised to stumble into a human's bedroom, his form shirtless as Y/N was tying him with rope. Splendor was first to panic, grabbing Y/N in his tendrils and holding her away from Slender.

Offender was a laughing mess and Trender just sighed knowingly. They managed to get Y/N free from Splendor and

Slender had some very embarrassing explaining to do. Offender threatened stealing my new lover but Trender was quick to scold him and Splendor was relieved to see Y/N immediately turn him down. That night ended with his brothers getting to know his new lover, although she didn't mention what she did for fun.

"Are you alright?" Her gentle voice calls, pulling him from his memories.

"Just remembering our first night," Slender explains, smiling when she comes around front.

"That was some time ago. Ready for round two?" She asks, putting the belt back.

"Of course," He assures, practically purring in delight when she pulls down the cattle prod.

"Our first toy?" She coos, jolting it into his shoulder.

He lets go of a soft cry at the initial shock of pain, having little time to recover as she moved it around his body. He's left panting and trembling on all fours when she finally finishes, his arms growing weak as he lowers himself to the ground.

"Strip while you're down there," She tells him, grabbing a set of beads from the shelf.

"Really? I told you I don't like those," He reminds her as he shimmies out of his clothes on the ground.

"You didn't think your punishment was over?" She questions, stepping back to his form after grabbing a bottle of lube.

"You're truly going to continue?" He asks her in surprise.

"You'll still get satisfaction out of it," She assures, walking beside him and leaning over his legs.

She slips a bead into his ass one by one until she reaches the plug, his body clenching around the beads as he's filled to the brim. He lets go of a breath he was holding as she steps away from him, rolling over in hopes of relaxing a bit of the fullness now in his stomach. She slips out of her panties and straddles his hips, carefully guiding him inside of her.

"That's not very pleasurable," He groans, her thrusting only jostling the beads around even more.

"Relax. You know you won't get anywhere staying all tense," She reminds him.

Slender lets go of a hard breath and focuses on the pleasure instead of the discomfort. Eventually he's able to let his body relax as the pleasure comes over him, Slender moaning as it courses through his body. Y/N works wonders with her own body, adjusting herself every so often to either drag him closer to the peak or deny him that sweet release.

"Y-Y/N!" Slender pants out, growling when she denies him once again.

"I'm almost there," She coos, her hands bracing against his shoulders.

Slender slams his hips forward to drive himself deeper inside of her, an almost animalistic snarl leaving his lips when she tips him over the edge at last. Hard pants leave him as she comes down from her high as well, the two laying on the soft rug on the floor.

"Take them out," Slender gasps out, groaning when Y/N rolls over on top of him.

"What's the magic word?" She teases with a giggle.

"Please," Slender sighs, arching his back slightly so Y/N could access his ass.

"When you ask so nicely," She teases, removing the anal beads.

Slender sighs in relief and gets onto shaky feet before walking over to the bed and plopping face down inside of it. Y/N straddles his hips and begins to gently rub arnica gel over his back, his pain from the cattle prods and the spanking subsiding as it comes over his injured skin.

"Y/N, have you done it?" Slender calls out, gently propping himself up on the pillows.

"You haven't caught me with anyone else now haven't you?" She chuckles, laying by his side once she's finished massaging him.

"Is that really an answer?" Slender complains gently.

"Which one do you think it is?" Y/N asks, her eyes meeting his 'gaze'.

"You're not seeing anyone else?" Slender questions.

"Nope, not anymore. You're the best sub I've ever had and I have no need for anyone else with you visiting me every night," She points out, closing her eyes with a gentle sigh. "I did as you asked."

"Will you ever get bored of me?" Slender asks, his anxiety and insecurities kicking in. "Will there ever come a day I can't satisfy you?"

"Who knows. For all we know you'll be the one who isn't satisfied and wants to move on. You let me take such good control that it's hard not to have my desires met but there may come a time where you are no longer satisfied by what I do," Y/N points out, slipping into some comfy pajamas. "And if that day comes then it comes. I will return to my old lifestyle and find a new sub although you won't be easily replaced."

"And if I take up my entire existence with you?" Slender asks.

"Then I will ensure you're stratified for the rest of my existence," Y/N smiles, climbing into the bed. "Now off you go. I will see you tomorrow."

"Very well my dear. Until next time," Slender coos, pressing a kiss to her lips before teleporting away.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

slender brothers x lonely goddess one shot? Angel\_the\_Crow

"Slender! Look what I found!" Splendor cries in excitement, holding up a book.

"Since when do you take an interest in magic?" Slender questions, 'glancing' up from his book.

"Since Trender got into that Greek God's fashion line. He's been teaching me all about them," Splendor explains. "Let me show you my favorite."

"Let me guess, Persephone?" Slender questions.

"Nope! Look, look. She's only in our older books," Splendor giggles, holding up the book.

Inside is a beautiful painting of a young goddess. She had (f/c) colored hair, smooth (s/c) colored skin, and shining (e/c) eyes. She sat beneath an alter made up of beautiful flowers, a crown of (f/f) on her head.

"I remember her," Slender hums softly, setting down his book. "I have a whole book on her."

"Really?! I wanna read it!" Splendor gasps in excitement.

"Let me find it," Slender says, rising from his chair and heading to the book shelves.

"He's still on about it huh?" Trender questions, taking Slender's previously occupied seat.

"I'm surprised you could catch a break," Slender tells him.

"I needed one. My lines were starting to slant," Trender explains. "I'm working on her outfit next."

"What's she the goddess of anyway?" Offender questions, having been boredly listening to Splendor and Slender.

"Bountiful harvest and animals," Splendor explains.

"Maybe we should try summoning her. Repair that decrepit garden of Slender's," Offender snickers in amusement.

"It is not decrepit! It's a little wilted from disease!" Slender argues back.

"It's pretty wilted," Trender mumbles, holding his hands up in defense from the 'glare' he earns.

"Can we even summon a goddess?" Splendor pipes in curiously.

"No, they don't even exist. They were some fairy tales parents told their children to explain the bad things away," Offender complains.

"We can try but do not be disappointed if it fails," Slender tells his brother.

"How do we do it?" Splendor questions excitedly.

"There's a shrine we can make in her book," Trender reminds Slender.

The four brothers flip through the book until they find the shrine, each of the brothers dispersing to find their own individual ingredients.

"You four look like you're up to no good," E.J. chuckles when he comes into the library.

"We're summoning a goddess!" Splendor explains with excitement.

"Aren't they just made up?" E.J. questions in surprise.

"You never know until you try," Slender explains with a shrug. "I already warned him."

"Mind if I stay and watch?" E.J. asks. "Should be interesting."

"The more the merrier," Offender shrugs. "Now what?"

"We build the shrine," Slender explains, the four brothers copying the picture in their book.

"Do you think she'll be tiny because her shrine is tiny? Maybe we should make it bigger," Splendor pipes up.

"Nah, if she's magical she'll be able to make herself big," Offender offers up.

"I do believe he's right," Trender hums.

The four brothers step away from the small shrine once it's completed, Slender lighting a few tea lights and draping a talisman over the shrine. The five pastas watch excitedly for any sign from the shrine, Splendor doing his best to contain



his excitement. After several minutes a sigh leaves Slender who rests a hand on Splendor's shoulder.

"Sorry brother. Looks like it didn't work," Slender tells him gently.

"But.....we did everything right," Splendor whines, looking at the shrine with disappointment.

"Told ya it was a fairy tale," Offender grumbles, trying to hide his own disappointment.

"It's okay brother. We tried our best. I should be getting back. These outfits won't build themselves," Trender says, waving goodbye to his brothers and teleporting away.

"I'm off too. I'll be back for dinner," Offender hums, teleporting away as well.

"Why don't you tend to the shrine while I go get started on dinner," Slender offers.

"Okay. I guess so," Splendor sighs, pulling up a chair and sitting in front of the shrine while Slender and E.J. leave.

Splendor rearranges the flowers and cleans up some of the drying petals, sighing softly as he holds the book about Y/N in his arms.

"I know you might not be real but I was hoping so badly you were. You're such a beautiful goddess and Slender could use the help with his garden. I wouldn't mind being your friend too if you appeared!" Splendor explains gently. "Please, if you do exist give me a sign."

Splendid watches the shrine in expectation, jumping in surprise when there's a sudden crash behind him, whirling

around and staring with wide eyes at the young woman currently at the foot of a fallen bookshelf.

"Splendor, are you alright?!" Slender cries, bursting through the door.

"I.....I-It's.....I can't believe it!" Splendor squeals, dancing in place. "Slender look! It's Y/N!"

"Ummm, hello?" The young woman greets, giving a nervous smile. "I'm Y/N."

"You're....real?" Slender breathes out.

"Sorry about your bookshelf. Sometimes it's hard to control where I appear," Y/N laughs nervously.

"Oh it's fine! Slendy can have it cleaned up in a flash!" Splendor giggles in excitement.

"Please, come sit," Slender insists, tending to the fallen bookshelf once she glides over.

"I have so many questions!" Splendor smiles in excitement.

"I'll do my best to answer," Y/N smiles gently.

Splendor spends the next hour grilling Y/N all about how she came to exist and how she used her powers. He was excited when she turned Slender's garden from a wilting mess to a green and fertile area. Splendor discovers that Y/N has been existing in a small shrine in Greece that had been preserved with many others. She explains how it was her last shrine and she spent many lonely days inside the small home, desperate for people to notice her but they cared more for the other twelve gods and goddesses.

Y/N was settling down for the evening when she suddenly felt a strong surge of magic, her breath catching in her throat as a small portal appeared in her home. She knew it could lead to something dangerous or exciting so she took the risk, stumbling through the portal and into Slender's library.

"You've been alone all this time?" Splendor questions in disbelief.

"Yes I have. No one cares for a lowly goddess like me. I was once worshipped and revered by thousands upon thousands of people but eventually our religion died out. We became nothing more than fading memories for the world," Y/N explains with a sad smile. "That was until you made me a new shrine! Now I can travel your small world that exists within these walls!"

"What if I made you other shrines? All over the world for you to visit?" Splendor questions, much like a kid on Christmas.

"You'd do that?!" Y/N asks in surprise.

Could she really be able to get to know the world again?!

"Yes! I will do it for you!" Splendor smiles, jumping to his feet before grunting in surprise when he's pulled to a stop.

"You can do that tomorrow. Y/N, why don't you join us for dinner?" Slender's offers her.

"Certainly!" She smiles in excitement. She didn't really need to eat but she still enjoyed food!

"You're a goddess?!" Sally cries in excitement, sitting on Y/N's side that Splendor hadn't stolen.

"You're not any goddess I've ever seen," Jeff complains.

"You have to do extensive research to find her!" Splendor explains with an excited giggle.

"I can't believe you're real. Are the others real? Can you bring them with you?" Offender questions.

"No, we can only travel between our shrines so you would have to build them but the higher ones are rather selective. They don't tend to travel to small shrines," Y/N explains.

"Humph, likely story," Offender grumbles with a light shrug of his shoulders.

Y/N gladly enjoys the company of the Slender mansion residents well into the late evening. Bidding them all farewell once the sun begins to rise in the sky and everyone heads off to bed, promising to visit again the following night. No longer was she to be alone and saddened by her lack of presence in the world.

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"Y/N! Look at our carrots!" L.J. giggles in excitement.  
"They're the biggest I've ever seen!"

"This pumpkin is as big as me!" Sally gasps, climbing atop the squash.

"We just might keep you around," Slender teases, smiling as he watches the pastas help out in the garden.

"I certainly wouldn't mind if you did," Y/N giggles, sipping on her iced tea. "What's this drink again?"

"Iced tea with some peppermint," Slender explains. "Not used to cold tea?"

"Not at all. The tea I've always known is hot," Y/N explains. "But it is delicious!"

"Y/N! I have arrived!" Splendor smiles, launching his arms around Y/N.

"Splendy!" Y/N smiles, hugging the large pasta. "How was your trip?"

"Marvelous! I've set up three new shrines for you," Splendor smiles happily.

"Thank you, Splendor!" Y/N gasps in excitement.

"Is everything about ripe for harvest?" Splendor asks curiously.

"It is! I'll keep it from going over ripe but I can only get you about a week of it. You'll need to harvest everything in that time frame," Y/N explains.

"I've already bought canning jars," Slender assures. "We'll have years worth of supplies," Slende assures. "Certainly better than grocery shopping every day."

"But it's fun! I love seeing how you all have evolved with your food," Y/N hums in delight.

"You sound like a toddler," Offender laughs.

"A beautiful toddler," Trender teases with a laugh.

"I'm older than both of you! I'm no toddler!" Y/N protests.

"And old lady trapped in a toddlers body," Slended teases, laughing when he's punched.

"You're all so mean," Y/N complains.

"Don't mind them! They don't know what they're talking about," Splendor assures Y/N. "Come on! Let's get picking!"

"I haven't had that chance in so long," Y/N smiles in excitement, assuring the pastas with their harvest.

Y/N continues with her daily visits to the creepypasta mansion, enjoying the company and liveliness of the home. She was so glad to finally have people she could count on when she was in need! Splendor continues traveling around the world and set up little shrines hidden away so she could see the rest of the world, amazed at all that had come of the humans. They were truly and incredible species.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Splendor x hybrid wolf, demon, angel hybrid lemon  
GwenW667

"Splendor?" Y/N calls out gently, giving him a patient smile when his attention turns towards her.

"What is it darling? Are you feeling alright? Do you need me to do something?" He asks, jerking to his feet.

"Relax," Y/N giggles, coming over to wrap her arms around Splendor and nuzzle herself into his chest. "I love you."

"I love you as well. You're certain everything is alright?" Splendor questions gently.

"Well, there is something," Y/N coos, sliding her arms down his back and resting her hands on his behind.

"Oh my," Splendor chuckles, his hand lifting to rest against Y/N's cheek. "Someone is feeling rather needy?"

"I did tell you it was nearly mating season," Y/N giggles, her wolf tail swaying in excitement behind her.

"And your demon side overtakes your angel. No longer my innocent little Y/N," Splendor hums gently, tilting Y/N's head and pressing a kiss to her lips.

Splendor slides his tongue along Y/N's bottom lip, pleading for entrance and taking it when she grants it to him. Their tongues tangle and wrap around the other's, Splendor pulling Y/N closer to him. Y/N's hands clench Splendor's coat into fists, a soft moan of delight leaving her lips. At last they pull back for air, soft pants rising and falling from their chests as a string of saliva connects the two of them. Splendor carefully swipes the string away, sucking his finger into his mouth as he cleans it away.

"Shall we take this to the bedroom?" Splendor questions, lifting Y/N into his arms and taking her up to the bedroom.

The two fall upon the bed as their lips lock together in another kiss, Splendor's hands sliding Y/N's shirt off her form and tossing it elsewhere in the room. Y/N's tail thumps against the bed as she's displayed before her lover, her heart racing in excitement as his gaze runs along her body. Slowly his hands slide behind her arching back and unhook her bra, allowing her breasts to bounce free before him.

"You're so beautiful," Splendor breathes softly, smiling when a tint of red passes over Y/N's cheeks.

"It's embarrassing when you stare," Y/N admits, covering her chest as she shies away from Splendor's gaze.

With a soft tingle of bells Splendor's tendrils wrap around Y/N's wrists and gently pulls them away from her body, his large hands coming to knead against her supple mounds. A pleased moan escapes Y/N's lips as her hands grasp against the bed sheets, her eyes glazed over from excitement.

"Beautiful," Splendor repeats, his touch ticklish as he slides his fingers down her stomach and hooks it into her shorts, carefully guiding the fabric off her body.



His fingers hook into her panties next, the smell of her musk strong as he slides them from her legs. Splendor lowers himself to Y/N's sex as his hands press her thighs apart, gently sliding his tongue along her wet sex.

"Splendor!" Y/N gasps in surprise, her body shivering from excitement.

Splendor flicks his tongue against her clit, putting in delight when her sex spasms from the pleasure sent shooting through her body. His lips suck against her folds as his tongue eases its way inside her, his hands tightening against her thighs as he devours her sweet taste. Y/N cries and gasps in pleasure as Splendor tends to her, yelling out in delight as she reaches her peak. Splendor gladly cleans her of her juices, swiping his tongue across his lips to clean off her juices.

He allows her freedom from the tangles he had her in as she rises from the bed to pull off his own clothes, his gaze watching as her eyes take in every part of him. His cheeks flush slightly when her lips part and her eyes light up, continuing to slowly strip away his clothes. Once he's as bare as his lover he climbs back on the bed, trapping her between his body and the sheets.

Their lips come together in another kiss, Splendor easing himself inside Y/N with a pleased moan. Y/N manages to squirm her arms free of Splendor's distracted tendrils and throws her arms around his neck, her back arching as she presses her body closer to his. A cry of excitement leaves Y/N's lips when Splendor's tendrils wrap around her breasts, his bells cold against her flesh as they gently knead and massage her supple mounds. Their lips come together in another kiss as their bodies become one over and over again, pleased gasps and moans filtering through the room.

Splendor's name leaves Y/N's lips as she reaches her peak, Splendor falling suit soon after. Splendor collapses beside Y/N with soft pants, chuckling softly when she suddenly straddles his hips.

"You didn't think you were done did you?" Y/N coos, her (e/c) eyes turning red. "I have so much more in store for you."

Splendor's cheeks flushing as he allows his lover to take control, the two exhausted by the time the night turns into evening, Y/N satisfied enough for a few hours to allow Splendor can get some rest. He drags himself from bed to make them a quick meal of tuna sandwiches, Y/N gladly settling in Splendor's lap as they eat their food.

"Guess I better inform my brothers I won't be attending our annual gathering," Splendor hums softly after he finishes his sandwich, the two of them snuggling into bed.

"I'm sorry love. I know how much those excursions mean to you. I have toys, I could always manage without you," Y/N offers, her eyes meeting Splendor's.

"Heavens no! I am not going to leave my mate alone during her most vulnerable moments. As if being a halfling wasn't dangerous enough leaving you without anyone to satisfy you?! Tch, all creatures will think twice before daring to attack you if I'm here," Splendor points out. "I am staying and that's final."

"You truly are too good to me," Y/N giggles, pressing a kiss to his lips before snuggling herself into his chest.

"My wife deserves only the best," Splendor purrs softly.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Slender x proxy reader oneshot bluecheesemoons3

"Masky, your report," Slender instructs, his fingers crossed as his chin rests atop his hands.

"Y-Yes! Of course! There's been a decrease in human activity on the North side of the border. The villages are becoming more modernized and are seeing us as mere fables," Masky explains. "Our killings are being written off as accidents or random killers."

"The East side is increasing in numbers. Our 'fangirls' are only growing in numbers. They make for easy pickings, especially for our techs and teleporters," Y/N pipes up, swaying on her feet with a smile.

"But not for those who need to be physically present. Our presence is diminishing. It's concerning for those who require humans for sustenance," Slender explains, a stressed sigh leaving his lips. "We must increase our presence in this ever modernizing world."

"Hmmm, we could attempt hacking into their television and electronics although it didn't work for Momo," Y/N points out with a soft hum.

"But increasing our online presence is sure to instill fear in the humans. There are many who believe we are real and as the children mature they are bound to be drawn towards the dark side of the web. Worst case we attack those who won't be missed," Hoodie offers up.

"We are doing that already but our supply is limited for our ever growing family," Slender hums, sighing at Y/N's amused giggle. "Society isn't the only one evolving."

"Slender said family," Y/N giggles, clasping her hands with an excited grin. "I suggest we enlist Ben's help to increase video game content. The video game community has a wide array of content for all ages."

"Still doesn't help those that can't teleport or move through electronics," Slender points out.

"They may not like it but we can send scouts out. That way those who still need to physically attack can!" Y/N points out.

"We can always scout as well. Worst case we slow down on our killings for the other mansion members," Masky offers.

"I suppose you may be right. It is something I will take into consideration," Slender assures. "Y/N, remain behind. Masky, Hoodie, you are dismissed."

Y/N hums softly as she sways on her feet while her fellows proxies edit the office, giving Slender a bright smile when the door slams shut behind her. What would generally be a defeating silence and nerve wracking experience for most pastas Y/N was all too used to silence.

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For years she had remained trapped in solitary confinement with nothing more than her thoughts to keep her company. She was only seven when her mind snapped, murdering her parents in cold blood and attacking the officers who came at the call of the neighbors.

She scratched and bit the men trying to hold her down until the ambulance arrived to subdue her, waking up strapped to a bed. When 'experts' came to ask her why she did what she did her answer was simple. They were bothering her and she decided to take care of the problem. She was institutionalized after that. At first they kept her with others but she showed violent tendencies and they had to confine her. When experts tried to talk to her she'd try to attack them or would stay silent, ignoring their words as she stared ahead of her blankly. If they were going to make her stay silent then she would show them!

Soon a psychiatrist came that did all the talking for her, telling her all about the outside world and what she was missing by not getting help. He painted this vivid and beautiful picture of the outside world and eventually she warmed up to him, telling him all about the thoughts she had in her head. How she wished to pay back those that kept her confined her to forever be alone. Eventually he saw her like his own daughter and he made a promise that he'd get her out of there. Little did he know her true intentions.

He got her out of solitary confinement and she met others her own age. She warmed up to someone who told her all about the infamous Slenderman. She grew very excited at learning about him. Drawing childish pictures that she kept stuffed under her mattress of the man she was told about, his symbol decorating her flesh. They separated her from her friend after that but nothing could quench her excitement about the creature she had grown to love.....

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"I have kept you here because I noticed you were slowing down on your food consumption. Is everything alright? We have no shortage of money for human food," Slender tries to assure her.

"But if others are not eating then I shouldn't be eating either," Y/N points out with a frown. "Less food means less expenses."

"I thought as much," Slender sighs with a shake of his head. "That is not necessary. Just because we're experiencing a shortage of humans does not mean I will be allowing anyone to go hungry. If I must make my presence known as something more than a myth then I will."

"But! It could spell danger for us if you do that!" Y/N protests with wide eyes. "I can't possible let you do that!"

"It is my duty to protect the mansion from any outside and inside harm. I will do it in anyway I see necessary. Even at the expense of my own health and safety," Slender assures, rising from his desk and pulling Y/N into a gentle hug. "Do not fret my child. Remember what I told you when I first saw you?"

"I'll kill you before I let you harm anymore of my mansion members," Y/N giggles, giving Slender a bright grin.

"After that," Slender laughs, patting Y/N's head.

"As long as you live in my house you will not have to worry about your safety or needs," Y/N tells him.

"Exactly. So you have a need to consume human food much like Masky and Hoodie. No one is going to go hungry under

my watch," Slender promises. "So do not fret my child."

"Okay, I will do my best," Y/N assures with a smile. "Thank you, Slender."

"Now run off and bother someone else. I have work to do," Slender instructs, returning to his stoic self.

"I'm gonna go bother Sally!" Y/N giggles, skipping out of the office.

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Eyeless Jack had continued his medical education despite becoming a creepypasta and it made it easy to discover those that were ready to snap. He had heard through the grapevine about a young woman who had become obsessed with Slenderman, learning that she had snapped as a young child and grew up under the mental institution. Hmm, she must surely have some qualities fitting a creepypasta....

The first time Eyeless Jack meets Y/N she immediately recognizes him as an imposter, closing his office door and allowing his human form to drop. Y/N grew very excited by his appearance and Eyeless Jack knew she was meant to come with him. He snuck her out of the institution and brought her to the mansion where she proceeded to attack everyone around her, biting and scratching anyone who dared go near her, until Slenderman entered the room.

She looked up to him like he was her idol. A wide eyed young woman excitedly jumping up and down when he made his presence known. It was quite the sight he must admit but she listened and she learned how to prosper as a creepypasta. She became a very strong proxy and everyone learned to rely on her when it was needed.

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"Sally, let's play!" Y/N hums, bursting into the little girl's room.

"Ah! I was about to go look for you!" Sally gasps, hopping off her bed.

"You looked so ready to come and get me," Y/N teases, sitting at the little table in Sally's room. "Tea party?"

"Yes!" Sally gasps in excitement.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Nadiaelectra

Offender watches in delight as Y/N stuffs her face full of food in front of him, her fingers and cheeks covered in barbecue sauce from the wings she was currently devouring. He watches in amazement as she stuffs a small drumstick into her mouth and pulls it back out without a shred of meat on it, a content smile on her lips as she chews the chicken. She pauses a moment as she swallows, her gaze looking up at Offender and his obvious staring.

"What?" She questions him.

"It's just fascinating to watch you eat. Why, I bet you would devour the bones too if you could," Offender points out.

"It's creepy. Stop it," Y/N scolds, devouring her next drumstick.

"How do you know I'm staring when I don't have eyes?" Offender teases her with a grin.

"Just can. Plus, you're not eating," Y/N tells him.

"Fine," Offender complains, beginning to devour his own plate of wings.

"You've made a mess," Y/N teases once they finish their meal.

"So did you," Offender laughs, the two using napkins and wet wipes to clean themselves up.

"Would you like your check?" The waitress asks, giving a polite smile when she comes over. "Separate I assume?"

"Nope, together. I got dinner tonight," Offender tells her with a grin.

"Fine, I'll get tip," Y/N smiles.

Once the check is brought Offender pays for the meal and Y/N takes care of the tip, the two heading out of the restaurant together.

"Wanna go get a drink?" Offender asks, his fingers intertwining with Y/N's.

"Sure, I hear Outlaw's is the hottest place to be at the moment," Y/N tells him.

"Outlaws it is," Offender chuckles, wrapping Y/N in his arms and teleporting with her to the club.

The two head inside together and order their drinks, contently relaxing at a table as they watch everyone grind and dance in each other.

"Wanna dance?" Offender calls over the loud music.

"No way! You know I'm no good at dancing! You go ahead," Y/N tells him with a laugh.

Offender pouts before shrugging his shoulders, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips before he heads onto the dance floor. Y/N

watches women practically flock to Offenderman while he dances, her hand clutching her glass as she watches them with her man. It wasn't that she was a terrible dancer, it's just that there's a lot of her to shake around and she didn't want to bump into anyone. She would always say excuse me but because of her size people would become angry and call her names. No one wanted to dance with a whale of a woman....

Honestly, she didn't even know what Offender saw in her. He could have anyone he wanted. Any man, woman, creature out there and he chose to spend his time with her. She would try to question him about it but it was no use, he would just smile and tell her it was because he loved her. What did he love though? What could she possibly have that would make her unique enough for him to like her?!

Her gaze wanders back to the dance floor where Offender was dancing, his lips rising in a grin as he holds out his hand and beckons her towards him. Y/N laughs and shakes her head, watching him make a fake lasso and throw it towards her before slowly pulling the imaginary rope toward him. She grins but stays put, watching him pout before perking up again. He dances his way through the crowd around him and to the table Y/N was sitting at, swaying his hips as he holds out his hands.

"Come on baby! Let me rock your world!" Offender shouts over the music. "Pretty please?"

"One dance. That's all you're getting!" Y/N laughs, accepting his hand and letting him lead her onto the dance floor.

Offender grins in delight as he pulls Y/N into the crowd, the two dancing together and laughing as they grind against one another. Y/N throws her arms around Offender's neck

and pulls him down to press a kiss to his lips, a few girls that were trying to get close backing off and finding someone else to dance with. Several still hang out and try to push Y/N out of the way, doing their best to get Offender's attention.

"Why don't you dance with me baby?! Leave that whale behind," One of the women coos.

"No way! He wants to dance with me!" Another giggles.  
"Come on. Let's ditch this joint!"

"Let's get a drink and leave this whale behind!" Another shouts.

"Back off before I send my tendrils through your fucking chests!" Offender snarls, his tendrils swaying behind him.

"Oh, I like a feisty man," One of the women giggles, red tendrils coming out from her own back. "Come on, join someone you won't break in bed."

Y/N watches the demon try and tempt her man, the crowd moving away from their little scene in order to avoid getting injured. Humans and monsters had joined together years ago after the demons held an uprising against the humans, the monsters coming out of hiding in order to defend their mortal counterparts. Many demons backed off while others infiltrated themselves into the human world, occasionally attacking humans or monsters during their time on earth.

"Back off demon before I decide to shred your body to pieces," Offender snarls at the woman, the two lunging and attacking one another.

Y/N backs off and lets Offender handle the demon, latching onto his arm when he ultimately wins the battle and sends

the demon flying through the parting crowd and into the back wall.

"You alright?" Offender asks, scooping Y/N's large form into his arms.

"You know I am," Y/N giggles, her arms wrapping around his neck. "You sure I'm not too heavy for you?"

"Psh, you could weigh six hundred pounds and you wouldn't be too heavy for me," Offender promises, the two teleporting home.

"Offender, do you want dessert?" Y/N asks as she heads into the kitchen. "I bought a chocolate cake."

"If you bring me a glass of red wine we can share it," Offender chuckles.

"I'll bring a bottle," Y/N grins, getting the cake, a bottle of wine, and forks from the kitchen.

The two settle down on the floor of the living room after Y/N sets everything down on the coffee table, flipping on the television and scrolling through the movies as Offender takes a seat beside her after hanging up his trench coat in the closet.

"Why'd you buy a whole cake? You weren't going to eat the whole thing by yourself were you?" Offender asks with a teasing grin.

"And if I was?" Y/N questions with an accusing glare.

"I was just going to be offended that you weren't going to share with me," Offender complains. "You know I like devouring entire cakes with you."

"I know what else you like to devour," Y/N teases, pressing a kiss to Offender's lips.

"I know you do," He purrs, pressing a few ticklish kisses to her neck.

"Okay! Okay! Pick a movie!" Y/N giggles, the two settling on the movie Unstoppable.

They huddle together as they eat the cake and drink wine together, Offender's hand wrapped contently around Y/N's waist.

"So, I take it you're not trying out the diet anymore?" Offender asks curiously.

"Well.....my doctor said everything was healthy despite my weight," Y/N says, looking up at him. "I know I'm chubby but if everything is healthy then I don't see much point in trying anymore."

"Good because I think you're perfect just the way you are," Offender purrs. "As long as you're healthy you can be as chubby as you want."

"So you're saying I am chubby?" Y/N teases him.

"You're plump and squishy," Offender counters with a laugh.

"You're lucky I love you," Y/N giggles, the two coming together with a kiss.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: kimlimrc

"Y/N! Bring in the wine!" Her boss shouts, flashing the men in his office an apologetic smile. "So, what brings you gentlemen to my office?"

"Your men are interfering with my proxies and their killings. I want you to move your territory," Slender demands with a growl. "You're lucky I'm coming to you instead of just killing you."

"Ah! I didn't realize!" The boss cries in surprise. "Let me grab a map."

"Gentlemen," Y/N greets, pouring the five men glasses of wine.

"You brought the wine. Get lost," Her boss growls, shooing her away.

"Wait!" Splendor cries, his cheeks flushed as he grabs her wrist. "Sit with me?"

"I can get you much better women than her Mr. Splendorman," He protests, watching Y/N take her place on Splendor's lap.

"No, I like her," Splendor admits with flushed cheeks, his arms wrapping around Y/N.

"Don't focus on him. We're here for business," Slender growls back, leaning forward in his seat. "Unless you have a death wish."

"O-Of course n-not! Here is a map of my territory," The boss gulps, unrolling the map on the table. "Where are you primarily attacking?"

"Here and here," Slender explains, using a pen to draw out where his pastas has been attacking.

"That's!" The boss protests, swallowing a lump in his throat. "That's our main business!"

"I don't care. I want you to change it. If you can't do it then I'll find someone who can," Slender growls out.

"There's a few building opening up in the red light district. You can easily transfer your men to there," Offender offers, pointing to the district on the map.

"That or we can get rid of men for you if you have too many. It's been a while," Trender comments.

"No! No, I can move my men. Do not worry!" The boss says with a nervous laugh. "Give me a few days?"

"You have three days. If they're not cleared out they will receive a death sentence," Slender warns.

"You're asking an awful lot of them," Y/N giggles despite the glare her boss shoots her way. "They don't move fast unless it benefits them."



"I would think keeping their lives would be enough of a motivation. I'll make an example of one of them. Give me a few names and it'll be handled," Slender instructs as he rises to his feet.

"That won't be necessary! I can assure you they will be moved!" The boss assures. "You have my word."

"Forgive him if he doesn't trust your word," Trender snorts in amusement. "Your word is as good as getting a cat into a bath."

"I look forward to working with you more. I own the red light district after all," Offender chuckles.

"Of course Mr. Offenderman. I can assure you that your business will only grow with us moving," The boss laughs nervously.

"Just make sure they do their jobs," Slender tells him. "Come brothers, our business here is done."

"I'll see you tonight?" Splendor asks nervously, his gaze wide on Y/N's.

"I'll see you tonight baby," She coos, pressing a kiss to his lips before climbing off his lap.

"If I find out she's been harmed in any way you better expect your life to end," Splendor warns before he follows his brothers out of the office.

"Tch, you think you're so great now that you're fucking him. You're still just a useless whore," Her boss hisses.

"A useless whore that keeps your men happy. Forgive me if I'm not intimidated," Y/N complains, cleaning up the wine

bottle and glasses from the table. "I'll send word out to your men. You better get moving if you hope to transfer everything in time."

Y/N worked for the mafia of the city. She started off as nothing more than a prostitute and worked her way up the food chain. Now she was the right hand woman of the boss, in charge of tending and greeting guests as well as monitoring the happiness of their people. Her boss wasn't exactly a fan of her but when you were the girlfriend of one of the Slender brothers it won you rather high marks among the people. At last her long shift ends and it's time for her to return home, bidding her people farewell before she drives to the forest. She parks her car and begins heading inside, following a path that took her to Splendor's mansion.

"Baby, I'm home!" Y/N calls, closing the door behind her. "Splendor?"

"Y/N!" Splendor cries, tackling his lover in a hug. "How was the rest of your day?"

"Not very eventful," Y/N giggles, gently patting his head. "How about yours?"

"Boring. Everyone went home after the meeting and didn't wanna come over. I've been stuck by myself all day," Splendor whines. "I hate the weekends."

"Then it's a good thing I'm off all day tomorrow. We can play all you want," Y/N assures him.

"Really? You're not bored of our Sunday games?" Splendor asks curiously.

"Never! I love our Sunday's together," Y/N assures, leaning down and pressing a kiss to his lips. "Now let's go. I need to

blow off some steam."

"R-Really? Right now?" Splendor questions with flushed cheeks. "W-We can do something else."

"Right now," Y/N purrs, pulling on his hand to lead him to the bedroom. "Relax Splendor. How many times do we have to do it until you're not shy anymore?"

"D-Don't patronize me!" Splendor protests. "It's...just a lot to deal with and understand you know?" Splendor whines.

"That's what I'm here for. To hell teach you," Y/N coos, easing him down onto the bed. "Just relax and let me take control."

"Don't I always?" Splendor breathes softly, watching Y/N work to remove his clothes.

"True, but your trust is everything to me," Y/N reminds him, slowly easing out of her clothes after Splendor is nude.

"Really?" Splendor breathes nervously, watching Y/N straddle his hips.

"I promise," Y/N purrs, carefully easing herself onto Splendor's erection.

"Ah! Ah, Y-Y/N!" Splendor gasps, his body trembling from the pleasure of her walls tightening around him.

"You feel so good inside me," Y/N gasps, bracing her hands against Splendor's shoulders and rocking her hips.

Pleasured moans leave both their chests as their bodies become one with the other, soft pants escaping Y/N's lips as she rides Splendor. His hands hesitantly slide up her sides and to her breasts, engulfing her breasts in both of his large

hands, his cheeks flushed as Y/N throws her head back from delight. He grows more confident as his movements elicit more sounds from his lover, thrusting his hips upwards when her body rocks down on top of his.

"That's it baby! That's it!" Y/N gasps out in pleasure, leaning down and smashing her lips to Splendor's.

"You feel so good!" Splendor groans, rocking his hips as Y/N continues moving in top of him.

Splendor gasps out when her nails gently rake down over his chest, shivering in delight when her hands slide back up from his stomach, her fingertips almost ticklish in her actions. His back arches in pleasure when her thumbs run along his erect nipples. His cheeks flush a darker red as he elicits a soft giggle from her lips.

"Sorry, you're just so sexy," She coos to him as she continues moving her body.

"You know how to make me feel better," He teases her back, his arms wrapping around her neck as he pulls her down for a passionate kiss.

Splendor's tongue happily explores Y/N's drooling cavern, his breath hitching when her soft walls begin to tighten around him. He groans as he feels his own erection swell, both letting out cries of ecstasy as they reach their peaks together. Splendor pants hard as he comes down from his high, Y/N's form relaxing on top of his. Splendor carefully eases himself out of Y/N, wrapping his arms around her nude form after. With a soft ringing of bells he pulls the covers up and over the two of them, trapping in their body heat in his slightly chilled room.

"You're not up for another round?" Y/N asks, lifting her head up as she stays laying over Splendor.

"Maybe in a few hours," Splendor chuckles softly.

"No fun," Y/N mumbles with a tired yawn.

"We can do it again tomorrow?" Splendor offers, looking everywhere except his lover.

"Oh? You're not usually one to offer," Y/N grins, shifting so she can stare him dead in the eyes. "Feeling bold are we?"

"Sh-Shush!" Splendor protests with flared cheeks. "I just.....don't want you to grow bored of me."

"Splendor, I could never grow bored of you!" Y/N protests, sitting up on his lap. "I love you for everything you are. I know I ask a lot but you're always so willing to go the extra step for me. I couldn't have asked for a better partner," Y/N reasons with him.

"And I love you. You're so amazing and strong. I don't know what I'd do if I hadn't ever met you," Splendor smiles gently.

"Good," Y/N smiles, pressing a kiss to his lips before sliding off and snuggling into his chest.

Splendor rolls over and curls his large form around Y/N's, the two falling into a content sleep in each other's arms.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Trender x lab experiment reader pt2 lemon LilBlackRaven

"Y/N, are you almost ready?" Splendor calls, adjusting his shirt in his floor length mirror.

"Ready!" Y/N smiles, coming out of the bathroom in a nice summer dress.

"You look excellent," Trender chuckles, gently stroking her fox ears.

"I should hope so when I have you as my master," Y/N teases with a grin.

"But of course. Can't have my favorite girl looking all ragged when I'm a fashion icon!" Trender hums softly. "Now, Let's get going. My brother hates it when I'm late."

"Fashionably late," Y/N coos, wrapping her arms around Trender so he could teleport the two of them to Slender's home.

"Brother! Are you here?" Trender calls, the mansion a lot quieter than usual. "Hmmm, perhaps he's around back."

"I do hear lots of people," Y/N tells him, following Trender to the back door.

"Splendor! Stop eating all the food! And Offender, leave my proxies alone!" Slender shouts as he wrangles several creatures with his tendrils. "He'll be here any minute!"

"I'm just resting it!" Splendor argues as he shoved another cookie in his mouth.

"Daddy! I want a cookie too!" A little girl in pink cries from Slender's shoulders.

"Jeff! Ben! Quit fighting!" Slender snaps in annoyance, holding a boy in green and a boy in white away from each other. "Everyone just calm down and sit on your hands!"

"Boss! He's on his way!" Masky cries as he runs from out of the forest.

"He'll likely be teleporting. Help me get everyone settled," Slender sighs in annoyance.

"Is it your birthday or something?" Y/N asks in surprise as she watches everyone scramble around.

"Hmmm.....oh! That's right, it is!" Trender laughs. "I completely forgot! Come, let's surprise them."

"Okay!" Y/N giggles, opening the door wide as Trender walks out.

"Surprise everyone!" He grins, causing everyone to freeze in place.

Everyone scrambles to their feet and all yell 'SURPRISE' for Trender, his laughter echoing through the area.

"My, my, you're all being quite troublesome to Slender," Trender laughs. "I am very much surprised considering I

forgot it was my own birthday."

"You always seem to forget," Slender sighs, setting Sally down on the ground. "Sorry for the failure of surprise."

"No, it was an excellent surprise!" Trender assures with a chuckle. "Everyone feel free to dig into the food. I know you're all dying for it. Y/N, come meet my brothers."

"She's quite the beauty," Offender purrs, circling around the nervous woman. "How many times have you fucked her?"

"Offender! That is entirely MY business," Trender scolds. "Stop being a pervert for once in your life."

"I'll tell you when he's not paying attention," Y/N jokes, Offender roaring with laughter.

"Don't encourage him!" Trender scolds with a shake of his head.

"I like her already," Offender grins. "So he isn't innocent?"

"Hardly," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks.

"Come introduce yourself to my other brothers before he gets any ideas," Trender urges, grasping Y/N's hand and taking her over to Splendor.

"Brother, this is Y/N," introduces.

"Hi there! Want a cookie?!" He grins, offering Y/N one of the sweet disks.

"Sure!" Y/N smiles, accepting the cookie. "You're Splendor?"



"That's me! It's so nice to finally meet you! Can I touch your tails?" Splendor asks in excitement.

"Of course," Y/N purrs in delight, her tails swaying behind her.

Splendor happily grins and pets the soft appendages, Trender chuckling softly in amusement.

"They're so soft!" Splendor gasps, happily hugging the nine tails.

"You've wasted no time getting friendly," Slender comments, handing Sally one of the cookies.

"Hi Slenderman! Nice to meet you," Y/N smiles, holding out her hand.

"A pleasure," Slender hums, accepting her hand.

Y/N spends the afternoon getting to know the creepypastas and Trender's brothers, enjoying the food and watching in excitement as everyone offers her master presents. She sits happily by his side, trying to think of what she could possibly get him for his birthday. If only she had known sooner! At last the party winds down and everyone heads their separate ways, Trender scooping Y/N into his arms.

"Ready to go home?" He asks gently.

"Wait! I gotta do something first," Y/N tells him, Trender grunting in surprise as she scrambled out of his arms. "Wait here?"

"Okay?" Trender questions, watching her run off.

"Sally! I need your help," Y/N cries once she reaches the little girl. "I gotta make Trender something for his birthday."

"Oh! Come color a picture with me!" Sally offers, grabbing Y/N by the hand and leading her to her room.

Y/N does her best to make a picture of her and Trender holding hands, in no way a good artist but trying her best. Once she's finished she hugs Sally before running back to Trender, offering him the picture with an excited smile.

"Ta-Da! Happy birthday!" Y/N smiles, her eyes shining in excitement.

"It's perfect Y/N. Thank you," Trender coos gently, pressing a kiss to her lips.

Trender wraps his arms around Y/N and teleports her back to his home, setting away all his presents before he scoops Y/N into his arms. Their lips smash together as Trender tears away Y/N's clothes, his tongue invading her cavern as she cries out in surprise. His hands knead her breasts once her bra is torn away, his lips trailing kisses down her neck and over her shoulder.

"T-Trender," Y/N gasps out in surprise.

"Presents are nice and all but what I really want is you," Trender assures her. "Every day is my birthday since I've met you."

"Really?" Y/N gasps in surprise, her eyes filling with happy tears. "You really mean it?"

"Every word," Trender promises her, pulling away so he could work off his clothes.

Once his clothes are gone he kisses Y/N again, his hands happily roaming along her form as her body starts to glow, her flesh becoming warm beneath his touch. Her tails wrap themselves around both of them as their lips come together.

"T-Trender," Y/N gasps out when their bodies become one.

"You feel so good!" Trender gasps in pleasure as he thrusts his hips.

"Always so amazing," Y/N cries, her back arching from the pleasure.

Their lips smash together as Trender slams his hips forward, Y/N's legs wrapping around his waist and pulling him deeper inside her. Cries of pleasure echo through the room as their bodies become one over and over again.

"T-Trender I'm so close," Y/N gasps out.

"Don't cum yet. I'm not ready yet," Trender gasps out.

"T-Trender!" Y/N cries when she hits her peak, Trender growling softly as her body tightens around him.

Y/N pants and trembles beneath Trender as he continues to move inside of her, her nails raking down his back. Trender groans in delight, continuing to move inside Y/N. Soon he tips her body over the edge for the second time, her orgasm bringing him to his own peak. Hard pants leave their lips as Trender collapses beside Y/N, their hands coming together as their chests heave from their session together.

"You're always so wonderful," Trender breathes softly. "I love you."

"I love you too," Y/N smiles, pressing a kiss to his lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: GhostyGirl126

S/N: son's name

"So I told him he wasn't the boss of me and guess what he said?" Offender asks as he drives the car he and his wife was in.

"What did he say babe?" Y/N asks him with a soft laugh.

"No, but I know who is the boss of you. Don't make me call Y/N. You! My own wife! He thinks she'll take his side over mine," Offender tells her.

"Uh-huh. That's crazy," She smiles.

"He didn't have a comeback for that. It's bad enough he uses you to complain about me and now he's going to tatttle on me?! Not that it would work of course. I'm confident in that," Offender explains. "Ah crap."

"I told you twenty minutes ago you were going too fast," Y/N complains as their car is pulled over.

"Everyone is speeding," Offender complains, rolling down the window with a nervous smile. "Hello, Officer."

"Do you know why I pulled you over?" The young woman asks.

"I was going too fast," Slender sighs.

"No, you have a child in your backseat without a car seat," The officer explains.

"What? No I don't! Sally are you in here?" Offender snorts as he looks at the back. "See no child."

"Are you sure?" The officer questions, pointing at Y/N.

"Yeah I'm.....no way. You've gotta be kidding?!" Offender cries, taking the positive pregnancy test from Y/N.

"Ah, we got you! Congratulations you two!" The officer laughs.

"I can't believe it. This is for real?" Offender asks.

"Very for real. You're gonna be a daddy, Offender!" Y/N tells him with an excited giggle.

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"I'm going to murder you by the end of this," Y/N growls at Offender as she gets sick for what felt like the thousandth time.

"I don't understand. Everything said it was supposed to end by now!" Offended protests.

"And others said they dealt with it the whole pregnancy. Leave it to you to make it the worst outcome for me," Y/N complains as she flushes the toilet. "This is all your fault."

"Well, to be fair. You didn't make me wear a condom,"  
Offender points out.

"If it's up to me then you're getting fixed," Y/N growls at him.

"I'm sorry!" He cries, running from the bathroom.

~~~~~

"I'll be the designated babysitter, the designated fun uncle, and of course I have to be the favorite uncle," Splendor explains as he hands Y/N and Offender their present.

"That's a lot. Let's just do the babysitter and fun uncle," Y/N laughs softly. "They're too little to pick a favorite."

"I'll be the favorite. I know it," Splendor boasts proudly.

"Just like you're the favorite brother," Slender says sarcastically.

"Really?! You're the best brother!" Splendor cries, tackling Slender in a hug.

"Saw that one coming," Offender snorts in amusement.

"He's been going on about it for weeks. Just let him have this one," Trender chuckles, handing them two his present.

"Of course," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"Splendor, you're gonna crush him to death. Come feel the baby move," Offender tells him.

"Really?!" He cries, coming to lay his head on Y/N's belly with his hands.

Y/N smiles softly and moves his hands along her belly to figure out where the baby was kicking, sighing soft relief as she rests back on the couch.

"Alright, time for my wife's afternoon nap," Offender chuckles, scooping Y/N into his arms.

"Thanks for coming guys," Y/N calls out sleepily before snuggling into Offender's chest.

~~~~~

"Ah, I feel so good," Y/N sighs, the epidural helping greatly with her pain.

"Seems you won't struggle with giving birth now," Offender remarks.

"Just cause it's helping doesn't mean you're off the hook. It's gonna hurt when the drugs wear off," Y/N reminds him.

"Fair enough," He tells her, continuing to hold her hand.

At last the time comes for Y/N to give birth to a beautiful and healthy baby boy.

"He looks just like daddy," Y/N gasps softly in delight.

"He's got your eyes," Offender chuckles softly.

The two sigh happily as they admire their beautiful creation. They couldn't have imagined a more perfect creature in their eyes.

~~~~~

"I got it. You sleep," Offender coos gently, giving Y/N a kiss before getting out of bed and hurrying to S/N's room. He

picks up the crying baby and shushes him down gently, taking him with him to the kitchen to warm up his bottle. After it's ready, Offender sits on the couch and feeds S/N, gently rocking and cooing to the baby.

"You're so amazing. I couldn't have asked for a greater gift than you. I thought your mommy was my life's gift. Little did I know what I had in store for me," Offender coos gently.

S/N gasps and gurgles at Offender with a soft smile of delight once he finishes his bottle, slowly falling asleep in Offender's arms.

~~~~~

"Again daddy! Again!" (S/N) cries, giggling in delight when he's thrown into the air. "Again!"

"I warned you he wouldn't want you to stop," Y/N laughs from the couch.

"I should have listened. My arms are lead," Offender laughs.

"Again daddy!" S/N cries.

"But daddy is tired," Offender groans, collapsing on the couch by Y/N.

"Nooooo daddy!" S/N whines, pouting in Offender's lap.

"Do you wanna watch Gabba?" Y/N coos. "It'll be your favorite episode.

"Really? Two?" S/N asks with hopeful eyes.

"Alright, two it is," Y/N smiles, the three settling down for the cartoon.



"He's asleep," Offender chuckles softly, carefully picking up S/N.

"Put him time bed for me?" Y/N asks him with a gentle smile.

"Sure. What do you say we watch that movie tonight if you're not too tired?" Offender asks her.

"Let's do it. I think I can stay up tonight," Y/N assures him with a bright smile.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: lia-devil

"Splendor! Let me help," Y/N coos, perking her head over the counter with an excited purr, her feline ears twitching atop her head.

"Only if you promise to stop eating the batter! We won't have any left at the rate we're going!" Splendor scolds her gently.

"Okay, I promise," Y/N smiles, giving him a teasing salute.

The two work together to make the cookies, Y/N's tail swaying in delight behind her.

"Glad to see my clothes are working well for you," Trender tells her, admiring his handiwork.

"Don't stare at my butt. I'm telling!" Y/N teases him with a sly smirk.

"I was doing no such thing!" Trender protests with flushed cheeks.

"I caught you," Y/N giggles, stealing another bite of cookie dough.

"Y/N!" Splendor protests.

"It's so gookd!" She whines, struggling against Splendor for another bite.

"No! Stop!" Splendor laughs, the two yelping when they fall over together.

"Splendor!" Y/N laughs from beneath him. "You're heavy!"

"I'm sorry but you earned it for stealing cookie dough," Splendor laughs as he picks himself up. "Are you alright?"

"A little pride is lost but I'm good," Y/N giggles, quickly snatching a spoonful of cookie dough before running off.

"Y/N!" Splendor shouts after her.

"Oof. Hi Offendy!" Y/N smiles up at him after popping the spoon out of her mouth.

"Stealing cookie dough. Are we going to have any cookies for the party?" Offender questions.

"I dunno. Ask Splendor," Y/N giggles. "He'll know!"

"Wait, were you heading somewhere?" Offender asks, his cheeks flushed slightly.

"Slender asked to let him know when we started baking cookies. He wanted to help," Y/N explains.

"Alright, I'll see you when you come back down?" Offender asks.

"Of course, silly. I'll be back in a minute!" Y/N hums before running off.

~~~~~

Offender watches Y/N off with a soft sigh, a bit of jealousy clenching are his chest. He had seen the whole fiasco from the doorway, having needed to lead the room before he attacked his own brother for flirting with his girl! Splendor couldn't understand such a thing of course and would likely be offended by the very idea but he was the one who did it! When she ran into him in her distraction he thought he could get her alone but of course Slender has always gotten to her. He made sure he saw her way more often than Offender did and he was sick and tired of it! He was gonna talk to Y/N about it!

~~~~~

"Slender! We're making cookies!" Y/N calls as she walks right into his office.

"How many times have I told you to knock?" Slender questions with a heavy sigh.

"I don't know. A lot?" Y/N offers in response. "You told me to come get you."

"I did, but that doesn't give you the okay to burst in without knocking," Slender points out.

"Sooooooo, cookies?" Y/N asks, earning a sigh from Slender.

"Come here," He orders, pulling Y/N into his lap when she draws near and pressing a kiss to her lips. "I hate how much time you're spending with them."

"Why? You're cooped up in your office all day anyway," Y/N reminds him, yelping in surprise when she's suddenly pinned to the desk.

"I could keep you here all evening instead," Slender purrs.

"But what about the party? You're the guest of honor. You can't NOT attend," Y/N reminds him.

Slender lets go of a heavy sigh as he straightens his posture, helping Y/N off the desk. He follows her down the stairs, grunting in surprise when she suddenly leaps down several steps and into his brother's arms. His hands clench into frustrated fists when he catches and kisses her, his body trembling with slight anger. Why was she always so physical with Offender and not him?! It just wasn't fair. He clicks his tongue in frustration as he descends the rest of the stairs, heading into the kitchen to offer his assistance.

"Y/N, wanna sneak off?" He hears Offender purr.

"No way. I want more of that cookie dough," She grins, Slender snickering when she runs into the kitchen.

"No, you're getting out of here this instance," Splendor scolds, shooing Y/N out of the kitchen.

"Aww Splendor, that's not fair! I promise not to eat any more!" Y/N begs him.

"I'll take her off your hands," Offender grins, scooping Y/N in his arms and marching her off to the backyard.

"No fair," Y/N whines, slumping in his arms.

"Help me finish decorating," Offender insists.

"Oooh, the streamers!" Y/N gasps, squirming out of his arms and jumping at the already hung streamers.

"Y/N! Don't pull them down!" Offender protests, wrapping his tendrils around her to get her to stop.

"Awww come in Offender. They're so much fun!" She whines, looking back at him with big, pleading eyes.

"No. Do you want Slender to have a good anniversary party or not?" Offender asks her.

"I do," She assures him.

"Then less playing and more decorating," Offender encourages her.

"Okay!" She smiles in agreement, beginning to trail the streamers around the trees and through the back yard.

Offender tends to the lanterns and strings of lights that illuminated the dark, the rest of the pastas having been shooed away until about midnight when everything was supposed to be done. He sighs in relief when they finally finish, his brothers bringing out platters of cookies and cakes for the tables, the food already made and in hot pans. Before long the rest of the pastas roll in, congratulating Slender on his anniversary of establishing the creepypasta mansion.

"Slender! Congratulations!" Y/N cries, throwing herself in his arms. "I have something for you."

"And what might that be?" Slender purrs as he holds his partner.

"This," She giggles, planting a kiss on his lips.

Offender's red solo cup cracks beneath his hand when he watches them kiss, juice spilling over his flesh. Tch, just because he knew he was sharing didn't make it any easier. Offender sighs as he goes for another cup, grunting in surprise when he's suddenly hugged from behind. He turns

around to find Y/N clinging to his waist, Slender right behind her.

"What's with you?" Offender teases Y/N gently. "You're so touchy."

"You two asked me to be more physical," Y/N explains with flared cheeks. "I'm trying my best."

"You have been doing excellent," Slender assures her, the two men relaxing.

It was a pain in the ass to have to share a woman but she made great effort when it came to pleasing them. They could cast aside their jealousy for the time being as she was trying so hard for them.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: lia\_devil

"Y/N!" Splendor calls, bursting into her room. "Look what I found!"

"Splendor, I'm changing!" Y/N whines, farting beneath her covers.

"It's nothing I haven't seen darling," Splendor assures her rather nonchalantly.

"Even still! It's embarrassing!" Y/N whines. "Turn around for me?"

"Okay, okay," Splendor sighs, turning around. "Anyway, guess what I finally found?"

"What?" Y/N asks, shuffling behind him as she finishes getting dressed.

"You remember that old diner we used to eat at? The one that closed down?" Splendor asks her.

"Yeah, what about it? That thing has been closed for years," Y/N tells him. "All done!"

"Well, I found the owners and apparently they changed to running a food truck because they had to move to the city. I



found it and I want to take you to it," Splendor explains as he turns around. "Will you go with me?"

"What's all the commotion?" Slender asks, coming in through the door.

"Splendor found the owners of the restaurant you guys took me to on our first date," Y/N explains.

"Oh? Are they coming back into business?" Slender asks curiously.

"Apparently they've been in business. They moved to the city and started a food cart," Y/N explains.

"Oh, we'll have to go then," Slender remarks.

"I wanna go. I miss their food," Trender says as he comes inside Y/N's room.

"Since when do I have an 'open' sign on my door?" Y/N complains.

"Since you became our lover dear," Trender teases her with a laugh.

"Quit butting in! I asked her first!" Splendor whines, having hoped to sneak Y/N away from his brothers.

"Ah, ah. Remember our rule," Trender reminds him. "Either we all go, or none of us go."

"Tch, whatever," Splendor grumbles under his breath. "Are you ready to go?"

"Yes!" Let's go!" Y/N smiles in delight, latching onto Splendor and failing to notice the 'glares' from her other two partners.

"Bring me back something' will ya?" Offender calls as he passes the room.

"Me too!" Sally cries, having no idea what she was asking for but if Uncle Offendy wanted it then she did too!

"I'll bring you both back some food," Slender assures them.

The brothers shift into their humans form before the four of them teleport to the city, Y/N hiding her ears beneath her hair and her tail beneath her skirt, Splendor leading them to the food cart. They all purchase a sandwich from the cart before finding a bench to sit at, Y/N and Splendor happily sitting down while Slender and Trender stood.

"It's as good as I remember!" Y/N gasps out in delight.

"I've missed their food so much!" Splendor giggles in delight.

"What should we do after we eat?" Slender asks. "We may as well enjoy the shops and whatnot while we're here."

"Oh! I want to find jewelry store!" Y/N tells them excitedly. "I found charm bracelets for me and Sally."

"She'll like that," Slender assures. "Alright, a jewelry store it is."

"Yay!" Y/N cheers, the four of them walking around after they finish their morning meal.

Y/N excitedly runs in and out of the shops they pass, the three brothers buying their lovely partner anything she lays her eyes want that she desires. They had lived for centuries and accumulated great wealth under human aliases so no item was too costly. At last they find a jewelry store, Y/N

looking through the charms after picking out two silver bracelets. She chooses various charms that showed things she and Sally enjoyed together. Once she's finished Slender pays and they pick up lunch from a pizzeria, taking it back home for the pastas to enjoy. It was a rather large order and the people thought they were kidding until Slender pulled out a stack of cash.

"Yaaay! Pizza!" Sally cries, immediately digging into a pepperoni slice as she hums happily. "It's so good!"

"Pizza? Thought you'd bring something fancier," Offender jokes as he grabs a meat lovers, humming in delight from the taste. "It is good. I'll give you that much."

"Best place in the city," Slender assures him.

"I'm gonna go put everything away," Y/N tells them with a bright smile before heading away to her room.

She puts away all her various items from clothes, to trinkets, to nice pieces of jewelry. The brothers truly spared no expense when it came to her. Once she's finished she changes into her pajamas early for the evening, grabbing one of her new books and climbing into bed. Y/N sighs in delight as she buries beneath the covers, turning on her heating pad for extra warmth.

"Y/N?" Splendor calls, gently knocking on the door.

"Come in," She calls, giving him a smile when he enters the room.

"Can I stay with you awhile?" Splendor asks, his cheeks flushed from nervousness.

"Of course," Y/N smiles, patting the spot next to her.

Once Splendor is settled she presses a kiss to his lips and snuggles into his side with her book. Splendor smiles happily and wraps an arm around Y/N's waist, laying his head on top of hers. Y/N is reading for awhile, Splendor's breath evening out as he falls asleep.

"Should have known he snuck in here," Trender whispers, coming through the still open door. "Mind if I join you both?"

"I'm just reading but I suppose if it's not too boring for you," Y/N assures them with a blushed smile.

"Of course," Trender assures, climbing into the bed as well.

Before long Trender dozes off as well, him and Splendor's arms wrapped around Y/N. Soon she begins nodding off as well, her book falling into her lap as she nods off. Slender comes up to check on her when she doesn't come back down, sighing softly when he finds the three of them sleeping soundly. Jeez, leave it to them to get to her first. If he didn't have the others to care for he'd have already been in his bed. Oh well, he had his times where he beat his brothers to the punch, but for now he would have to content seeing her sleeping form. Nothing calmed him more than the sight of his lover content and relaxed.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: ninjago\_kid2007

Your Pov

"Okay! Okay, now that everyone is gathered here we can begin," Offender begins with an excited grin.

"This is going to be ridiculous," Slender sighs in annoyance as he takes a seat on the floor.

"I didn't invite you to play," Offender tells him with an irritated growl.

"He's only playing for me," Broken laughs in amusement.  
"Cheer up, Slender. It's not often that it's just the adults."

"We could be doing something better like gambling,"  
Slender complains. "Not this seven minutes in heaven crap."

"If people are still up for gambling then we'll consider it.  
Besides, it's kind of like gambling," Broken reasons with him.

"I don't like my odds," Slender mumbles with a pout.

"We're not going to steal your wife if that's what you're worried about," I tell him with an amused laugh. "I think it would take a lot more than that to get her away from you."

"I don't know. Offer that woman sushi and she's on you like a hound to game. We might be able to steal her," Trender chuckles in amusement.

"I am not that drawn to sushi!" Broken argues with a pout.

"Then it's a good thing I am more than capable of preparing those dishes for her," Slender declares proudly.

"Are we gonna get started or chat all night?" Surrender asks with a laugh.

"Alright party pooper. You're up first," I tell Slender with an amused grin.

"You're hilarious," He says sarcastically, grabbing the bottle and giving it a spin.

"See, you gambled and won," Broken teases him when the bottle lands on her.

"We got lucky this time," Slender purrs, heading into the closet with her.

"You're seven minutes starts now!" I call, setting the timer.

"I'm so glad I don't have great hearing like you guys. I can only imagine what they're doing in there," I tell everyone.

"I'm not listening if that's what you think. Give them their privacy," Surrender tells everyone.

"You two are party poopers," Offender complains as he pulls away from the door.

"Relax brother, you'll get your chance," Trender assures him.

"I don't like my odds," L.J. complains from beside me.

"Yeah, imagine having to kiss your brother," E.J. declares with a grin.

"Don't remind me," Trender jokes, chuckling at the glare he earns from Offender.

"Time's up!" I yell, prying open the closet door, Slender and Broken in a very heated make-out session.

"I'm done playing," Slender pants, pulling Y/N close to his chest before he teleports the two of them out of the closet and likely to the bedroom.

Thank goodness for mostly soundproof walls.

"My turn!" I grin, giving the bottle a good spin.

My heart races as I watch it spin around and around, my cheeks flushing when the bottle lands on Surrender.

"HA! Can't beat those odds!" Trender shouts with a laugh. "In the closet you two."

"You rigged it somehow!" I argue with flushed cheeks.

"Did not. It landed on you fair and square," Offender declares, pushing and and Surrender along to get into the closet.

"Did you not want to be in here with me?" Surrender asks gently.

"N-No! It's not that, it's just.....Oh boy, here we go. The thing is that I like you a lot. I've been trying to get the courage to admit it and this is the last place I saw myself telling you. I wanted it to be unique, romantic if you will, but I'm no good at any of that stuff," I manage to explain.

"You don't have to do something so extravagant for me," Surrender purrs, pressing on my shoulders and pinning me against the wall.

Before I can say anything his lips are on mine, a soft moan leaving my lips before his tongue invades my cavern, a soft gasp leaving my lips. My hands come to grasp the front of Surrender's shirt so I can keep myself propped up. He steals my breath away as his tongue explores every last inch of my mouth, his hand sliding up my shirt before sending a surprised shock wracking through my body when his fingertips brush against my nipple.

"Sensitive, are we?" He breathes out, allowing me the chance to gulp in air.

"D-Don't," I whimper, crying when his fingertips gently tug at my nipple.

He just chuckles, sliding his second hand up my shirt. His fingers are gentle as they circle my nipples, his flesh hot against my own. He trails kisses over my cheek and down to my neck, leaving behind a few hickies as he suckles gently at the flesh. Soft pants leave my chest as he toys with my body, shuddering when his hands trail downwards and cup the ever growing bulge in my pants.

"Oh? Excited too," He teases. "Let me take care of that for you."

"W-Wait!" I cry out, biting on my hand when he pulls down the waistband of my pants and then my boxers, watching as his long tongue wraps around the shaft before he encases his lips around the sensitive flesh.

A pleased moan of delight leaves my lips as he sucks me off, my back resting against the wall as my legs grown weak. His



hands grab me by the hips and he practically holds me off the ground, soft slurping and moans filling the small closet space. Were we about to be caught?! Surely the seven minutes is up already?! I yelp in surprise when I feel sharp teeth gently glide along my length, looking down in surprise at Surrender. He simply lets out a small huff of air as he continues to move his head back and fourth, my moans growing progressively louder as I'm brought closer and closer to my peak.

"SURRENDER!" I cry as I reach my peak, soft pants leaving my lips as he swallows and fixes my bottoms.

He stands up and smooths his clothes down, the door opening moments later.

"Aww! We missed the action!" Offender complains.

"Sucks to be you. I'm stealing Y/N. You four enjoy the rest of your game," Surrender declares, scooping me into his arms before walking off.

"That's not how this game even works!" Offender cries in disbelief as they walk off.

"Wh-Where are we going?" I ask nervously, my heart racing when he brings me to his room.

His lips land on mine before I can say a word, his large form pinning my smaller one to the bed. I gasp out for air when his lips leave mine to instead bury in my shoulder, his lips suctioning against my flesh as his tendrils come out. Before I can fully process the situation he has my clothes off, my eyes widening in shock as quickly curl to cover my body.

"Relax," He coos, using his tendrils to pin me spread eagle before him.

His mouth tears open to form a delighted grin before he leans over and grabs something from his bed side draw. My body trembles when cold fingers suddenly meet my rectum, gasping when they enter inside me. My hands clench into fists as he thrusts them in and out of me, moaning out in pleasure. Once he has me prepared he climbs off of me and removes his own clothes, my eyes widening at the length suddenly revealed before me.

"It'll fit," He chuckles, lining it with my entrance.

My breath hitches as his whole length fills me, gasping and moaning out when he begins moving inside of me. Fuck! He felt so good! He slams his hips forward and backwards as he claims me for his own, gasping and moaning in delight. His hands gently massaging over my torso as he moves inside of me. Before long an all too familiar knot forms in my stomach, my moans only rising in octaves as I'm brought closer and closer to my peak. I cry out as I hit my limit, cum shooting from my throbbing erection and over my stomach and chest as Surrender stills inside of me. Soft pants leave our lips as Surrender comes to lay beside me, our hands finding the other's as we come down from our highs.

"This makes us a thing now. Right?" I ask nervously.

"You bet it does," Surrender assures with a soft laugh.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: BlurryFace590

Warning: XD very strong language in this one!

"I've told you three times and now you're getting on my last nerve. Either you move your territory or I'll exchange it for your life," Offender growls. "You decide here and now which you choose."

"B-But that's my whole business! I rely on your men and women to keep my business afloat!" The man begs from on his knees. "Please don't make me move!"

"I need to clear area for a new brothel. You don't bring in near enough money to benefit me in any way," Offender tells him. "But, I can take your life if you'd like."

"N-No! That's okay, I'll move," He hurries, quickly bowing his head.

"Good. Now get out of my sight," Offender orders.

"Hands off me jerks!" Y/N snaps, swinging her fist and kicking two of the men in the groin. "Why the fuck am I here?!"

"Ah, Miss Y/N. You're here because you haven't paid the dues to keep your business protected," Offender explains.

"News flash asshole. I can defend myself and most of your men are what's keeping me in business. I don't need your stupid protection fee," Y/N snaps back.

"Now, now. No need to be hasty. We can surely work something out," Offender purrs with a sly grin. "What do you say?"

"Come bear me and I have no problem hitting you," Y/N warns, raising her fists.

"Feisty, I like it," Offender laughs in amusement. "I must suggest you take me up on my offer or else your life is going to become very difficult."

"Just try it asshole. I dare you," Y/N growls at him.

"Is that a challenge?" Offender purrs, leaning forward in his desk.

"It can be whatever the fuck you want it to be. Mess with my business and I'll shove a stick so far up your ass you'll be spitting paper," Y/N barks at him.

"Only if you do it yourself," He laughs.

"Try me asshole," Y/N spits before whirling on her heel and marching out of his office.

"Shit, now I'm horny. Damn woman," Offender complains.

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"Hey, that's the mob boss," One of Y/N's customer whispers.

"What's he doing here?" Another whispers, several scattering to avoid him.

"Oh Y/N!" Offender calls as he leans over the counter.

"What do you want asshole?" Y/N snaps, coming out with a set of freshly baked foods.

"So you own a bakery! Well why don't you let me order then," Offender purrs.

"You better be paying," Y/N warns him.

"Ouch, making me pay. Not very considerate of you," Offender sighs. "Okay, just this once I'll pay."

"Then expect it to be the last time you eat here," Y/N warns him.

"Hmph, we'll see about that," Offender growls softly.

"Take that attitude elsewhere," Y/N tells him. "Are you going to order or not? I have customers waiting."

"Fine. A dozen of your cookies," Offender demands.

"That'll be twenty four dollars," Y/N tells him.

"Pricy. No discount for ordering multiple?" Offender asks.

"Look, I run a business here, not a charity. This city is expensive so the prices are expensive. Don't like it? Get out or change your stupid policies."

"You have an awful lot to say about how I run this city. How long have you been here?" Offender questions her.

"Long enough to know your corrupt ass doesn't like small business owners. I've seen just about all family owned businesses shut down or moved elsewhere," Y/N hisses at him.

"Hmm, I'll consider your words," Offender hums, pulling cash out of his wallet. "Until we meet again my dear."

~~~~~

"Give us all the money in the register or else we shoot!" A man in a mask barks, holding a customer of yours hostage.

"Okay, okay. Let him go. Look, in opening the register," Y/N assures, opening the register before drawing her pistol and shooting the man clean between the eyes.

His accomplices panic and bolt from the store, several police officers showing up after about half an hour. She gives her statement along with the customers before returning to work. It wasn't often business owners were in good faith with everyone in the city but when you're one of the best businesses in town everyone tended to side with you. At last closing time comes and Y/N closes up shop, gathering the food that was old and taking it to one of the city's food banks for people to enjoy that night. She would get up earlier and start baking all over again the next day.

"Hey baby. Fancy meeting you here," Offender purrs when Y/N exits her shop.

"Kindly fuck off," Y/N barks at him.

"Come on! I'm trying to be nice here!" Offender whines as he follows after her.

"Nothing about you is nice," Y/N snaps back at him.

"Come on, I can be nice! Just give me a chance," Offender pleads, following after her.

"Why in my right mind give the city's mob boss a chance at anything? You have done nothing beneficial for the working class of this city. Your idea of rule is to have fun with everything. That's not an efficient way to run an empire," Y/N tells him.

"Then talk to me about it. My door is open but no one talks to me about it. Give me people that want to help me help this city. We have the money, now we just need the work," Offender explains. "Please?"

"You're not fooling me," Y/N tells him as she continues her walk home.

"Have a few dinners with me. We can go over business and you can explain your side. Hell, bring more of your business friends to it. Just be proactive about it," Offender reasons.

"Fine, I'll give you one dinner. Now stop following me," Y/N snaps, looking back in surprise when she doesn't hear anything only to find him gone. "Good riddance."

~~~~~

You're going to dinner with the city's mob boss?! How?!"  
One of your fellow owners questions.

"I don't know. He just offered it to me. I'm going to give him a piece of my mind," Y/N explains.

"Don't make him too mad! Your bakery is one of the reasons my business is successful in the first place!" Another cries.

"Do be careful darling. You never know what he might do," Trender warns her.

"Can't you talk to him? You two are like....similar creatures," Y/N tells him.

"That man is not one to be reasoned with. Believe me, I've tried," Trender explains.

"I'll do my best," Y/N assures them.

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"So, where do we start?" Offender asks once the waiter leaves.

"How about with the fact that you have a vendetta against small businesses? We do nothing but try to survive and service your men but you're literally running them out of town. Why?" Y/N immediately launches in.

"Because they can't pay. Part of the reason I'm so successful is because of money. If they can't survive then that's not my problem. I simply add in businesses that WILL continue making money," Offender explains.

"If you didn't charge so much for protection then maybe they could afford it but instead you demand they pay and then destroy their business when they can't. How do you expect any new businesses to profit and thrive with that?" Y/N questions him.

"We're in a war with other places in the country. Other cities come in and destroy businesses. Either they pay the protection fee or their entire lively hood is burnt to the ground," Offender explains.

"Why don't you protect us against other cities then?" Y/N asks him.



"I can't monitor everyone that comes into this city. A few bad eggs are bound to get in," Offender explains. "Satisfied?"

"No. You're going to stop the protection fee but continue protecting people," Y/N tells him.

"I can't do that! Part of this city's income comes from protection fees!" Offender protests.

"Do it, or I leave," Y/N tells him.

"Completely?" Offender questions.

"Yes. Business and all," Y/N tells him.

"Fine. Any other demands, Princess?" Offender growls out.

"You're going to visit some of the local businesses with me. I'll show you they have more to give to the city than you know," Y/N tells him.

"Oh? Sounds like a date," Offender grins.

"Not a date," Y/N argues with flushed cheeks.

"Oh, it's a date," Offender snickers.

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Y/N spends the day dragging Offender around to different businesses and introducing their owners, Offender actually taking the time to talk and listen to them for once in his ruling. He discovers that many of his men and women relied on the businesses for their day to day lives, many disappointed that certain businesses were run out of town but too afraid to say anything. Offender views his city in a new light, deciding to begin changes to how he ruled over the city, all because a certain lady captured his attention.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: JaimeAldrich

"Which limb should I take next?" Y/N coos, a hack saw in hand.

"Please! Please let me go!" Her victim begs, hard sob leaving their lips.

"But where's the fun in that? I still have so many things to try on you," Y/N coos. "Would you rather I take a finger or toe? You still have plenty of them."

"No, I'm begging you. No more!" They sob. "Just kill me now!"

"Oh, that'll come in due time," Y/N giggles, selecting a pinky finger and slicing it clean off as her victim screams in pain.

"That's it, scream more for me!" Y/N giggles, continuing her slow torture for days until she finally grows bored and kills her victim.

She hums softly as she washes her hands clean of the blood, grabbing a few containers of gasoline and spreading them around the house before finally exiting the home and lighting it ablaze. She stays in the shadow of the neighbor's yard once fire trucks and police are called, a satisfied grin on her lip. Now to go find her next victim.

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"Has anyone seen Laughing Jack? It's not like him to stay gone this long," Slender sighs, the pasta having been absent for a little over a week now.

"I'm sure he's fine. Probably found a victim to torment," Offender shrugs. "I wouldn't worry."

"I checked his carnival but he wasn't there," Splendor sighs. "Maybe he's working?"

"No, he hates working outside of his own carnival. I'm going to start a search party. I'm worried," Slender explains with worry.

"We'll help your look, brother," Trender assures Slender.

Slender nods and gathers up his pastas to send out a search party in search of Laughing Jack, the pastas showering the woods and towns near the forest. At long last Splendor spots a little, run down cabin nestled in a thick grove of trees. When he peaks through the window he's horrified by what he sees, Laughing Jack strung up on the wall with whip marks across his chest and stomach. He quickly teleports to his brothers to report his findings, the four of them teleporting to the cabin.

"Laughing Jack!" Slender cries, hurrying to pull him down from the wall. "Are you alright?"

"My pride is a tad ruined but I'm fine! You have a new guest for your mansion!" L.J. giggles in delight. "She's White the killer."

"Oh? I have guests?" A soft voice asks, the brothers looking over at the human practically grinning from ear to ear. "How

exciting."

Slender is quick to wrap her form in his tendrils, grunting softly when she squirms and struggles in his grasp, rather strong for a human.

"Hold still! I'm not gonna hurt you," Slender snaps in annoyance.

"Let me go before I bite you!" Y/N growls, trying to do just that.

"Oh, I like this one. Can I keep her?" Offender cries in excitement.

"She's scary," Splendor breathes in disbelief.

"That outfit is terrible," Trender comments.

"Hey! I'm right here," Y/N snaps in annoyance.

"Promise not to run and I'll put you down," Slender tells her.

"Fine. Not like I could escape anyway," Y/N complains, huffing softly as she crosses her arms in annoyance. "Why are you interrupting my work?!"

"Work?! You kidnapped one of my pastas to torture. That's hardly work!" Slender snaps at her.

"He was a lot of fun to torture," Y/N giggles, flashing L.J. a grin.

"As much fun as we had I must say I wouldn't care to repeat it. You've got quite the arm on you," L.J. giggles as he puts his shirt back on.

"But you last so much longer than normal humans. So unfair," Y/N complains. "So, do I die now?"

"No, I'm going to offer you a place to stay so you can continue your killings," Slender explains.

"Really?" Y/N asks in surprise. "Like, an actual home?"

"If you want it," Slender tells her.

"Sweet," Y/N grins.

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"Ow! She bit me!" Jeff cries, shaking off the pain in his hand.

"Don't try to jump her and maybe you won't get bit," Slender sighs in annoyance.

"He's just a big baby who can't handle pain," Y/N giggles.

"You're just cocky because you feel no pain!" Jeff argues back.

"I KNOW! It's amazing isn't it?! I can be tortured and continue grinning through it all!" She sighs in delight.

"Ugh, I can't even with you," Jeff complains, storming off.

"Can we go a day where you're not tormenting my pastas?" Slender sighs from his seat.

"Where's the fun in that?" Y/N asks him.

"Not everything is about fun. Sometimes it's not fun," Slender tells her.

"That's no fun," Y/N tells him with a laugh.

"You.....," Slender trails off before an idea strikes him. "I know what you can do with that mouth of yours."

"There's lots of things I can do. What did you have in mind?" Y/N coos, yelping when she's suddenly grabbed by Slender and teleported to his room.

She watches as he locks the door before returning to the bed, sitting on the edge before undoing his belt. Y/N grins when he pulls out his length, immediately falling to her knees and taking him inside her mouth. She pulls him all the way into her throat before moving her head, breathing through her nose as her airway is blocked slightly. Slender lets go of a satisfied groan as he rests a hand on her head, forcing her to swallow as much of him as possible. Y/N hums softly as she slides her teeth along Slender's length, enjoying the way he shudders for her. Soon she brings him to his peak, swallowing every last drop of cum he has for her.

"Brother, have you seen.....oh my. I want a turn," Offender grins in excitement after teleporting you Slender's room.

"Offender, did you find him?" Trender asks, grunting in surprise at the sight before him.

"Brother?" Splendor calls in surprise, his cheeks flushed at the activity before him.

"I can give all of you a go," Y/N grins, rising to her feet.

The brothers grow excited as she works off her clothes, Offender first to tackle Y/N to the bed and claim her body for his own. His brothers follow suit after him, pleased cries and moans leaving their little toy as she's ravaged over and over again. She's well spent by the time the brothers finish, hardly able to stand on her legs.

"You may rest in my bed," Slender assures, easing her back down onto her back.

"We have to do this more often. That's almost as good as killing," Y/N tells them with a laugh.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Zalgoismyfriend

"Y/N! Stop growing mushrooms in the closet!" Slender snaps in annoyance.

"Don't touch them! I finally got them to maturity!" Y/N argues back.

"I let you live here. You follow my rules. I'm throwing them out," Slender scolds, plucking the mushrooms and putting them on a bag before throwing them in the trash can.

"Fine!" Y/N complains, currently not able to leave anyway as they were currently attending a tea party with Sally.

"You can grow mushrooms in my closet as long as they don't make my dresses dirty," Sally tells Y/N with a smile.

"Thank you, Sally. At least someone respects my gardening skills," Y/N laughs in amusement.

"You will not be growing mushrooms in her closet. There's miles upon miles of woods for you to grow them," Slender complains.

"You're such a buzz kill," Y/N complains with a sigh.

"Oh hush," Slender complains. "Now, where were we?"



"I was serving tea!" Sally smiles happily as she pours everyone a cup of pretend tea.

Y/N and Slender clinks their glasses together before doing the same with Sally, everyone happily slurping their imaginary tea. They also eat cookies that Slender and Sally had made earlier, all creatures humming happily when the sweets touch their tongues.

"I have a new place for you to take trees down. Fire season is going to start soon and I don't need any of them reaching the mansion," Slender explains.

"Sure, I can do that. Just show me where and consider it done," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"Excellent," Slender purrs, grunting in pain when a pointy fairy wand stabs his hand.

"No talking about work!" Sally scolds him with a bit of a pout.

"Right, right. I'm sorry," Slender laughs softly.

Once their tea time is over, Sally decides it's nap time, ushering Slender and Y/N both out of her room.

"Well, shall we?" Slender asks with a soft hum.

"Of course," Y/N assures, the two of them heading out into the forest.

"I should be able to clear this out," Y/N assures Slender.

"Excellent. I'll leave it to you," Slender assures.

"Uh.....you're gonna stay?" Y/N asks in surprise.

"I'm curious to see how you work," Slender explains with a shrug of his shoulders.

"It's not that exciting," Y/N grumbles before shrugging their shoulders. "Suit yourself."

Slender watches as Y/N slams their body into the trees, causing them to upheave by the roots and fall over. Y/N easily clears at least a hundred trees within the matter of minutes, Slender watching as they dig a fire break after toppling down the trees. Soft pants leave Y/N's lips when they finally finish, flashing Slender a grin.

"That should stop any fires," Y/N assures him.

"Excellent," Slender purrs with a delighted grin. "Thank you."

"Hey, Slender?" Y/N calls, shuffling nervously in place.

"What is it?" Slender asks.

"Is it really okay? To have someone like me in the mansion?" Y/N asks him.

"Did someone say something?" Slender asks in surprise.

"No.....no, not exactly. I was just thinking. The pastas have each other and you have your brothers, but here I am without anyone. I just.....feel like I don't really belong," Y/N explains.

"Y/N, you have as much right to live in my mansion as any other creature out there. Who knows, there's bound to be more Wendigos out there. Just because you haven't found one yet doesn't mean you never will," Slender explains.

"You're sure?" Y/N asks him hopefully.

"Rarer things have happened," Slender assures. "Now, let's go hunting. I would imagine you're hungry since you haven't hunted today."

"As good as the cookies were they're not exactly filling," Y/N admits with a laugh.

"It's been a while. I'll join you," Slender assures.

The two of them head into the forest, looking for unsuspecting humans to torment and eventually devour. Slender scares a couple of campers into heading deeper into his forest, causing them to become disoriented and lost. Y/N appears in their line of sight before disappearing by scampering back into the forest with Slender's help. At last Y/N and Slender appear before the couple, each of them devouring one of the other campers after killing them mercifully.

Y/N sighs in delight once their belly is finally full, leaving nothing behind except a pile of clothes and boots. Slender does the same although the clothes are practically confetti shreds where he tore them off.

"Feel better about being here now?" Slender asks, pulling a handkerchief out of his pocket to wipe his mouth.

"Much," Y/N assures him with a smile.

"Good. You're just like us. Don't forget that," Slender tells them gently. "We're all scary monsters that give people nightmares and most of us consume humans for food. Even if we were once human, that is the past and a long ways away."

"I honestly don't even remember what it was like to be a human," Y/N admits.

"That is likely for the best," Slender tells them. "You can make a new and less lonely life for yourself than you originally had in mind."

"Of course! I see the pastas as my family. Be it a weird family but it's a family nonetheless," Y/N tells him as they make their way back to the mansion.

"Weird as it may be. It is for sure a family," Slender admits with a content sigh.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [nadiaelectra](#)

"Good morning boss. The models are ready!" Julia smiles at her boss.

"Let me see," Trender says, following after her to the table where they would be judging the models.

"Everyone, you're going to walk out, do a spin, and continue to the other side," Julia explains to everyone.

The models all talk and nod in understanding, one by one making their way across the stage in front of Trender. He watches and writes down notes in his notebook as he sketches out quick dress designs for each of them. He adjusts his glasses as the auditions continue, sighing in slight annoyance when no one seems to catch his attention. He waves at Julia to come over to his side, whispering quietly.

"None of them are sparking the inspiration. Are they really all the same?" He whispers to her.

"Actually, I have one you may like. She's the only one that auditioned," Julia assures before going to the stage. "Miss Y/N? If you would please?"

"Y/N?" Trender asks in surprise, rising up from his seat. He knew that name!

He watches as a chubby young woman walks across the stage, their gazes locking before Y/N's eyes widen and her cheeks flush.

"Hey Trender," She giggles nervously.

"Yes! You're perfect!" Trender cries as he hurried onto the stage, pulling her into his chest.

"T-Trender!" Y/N cries in surprise with flushed cheeks.

"Yes! You should have been the first one I thought about. You're going to be the perfect model for my new line!" Trender says excitedly. "Thank you everyone but I have my model. Good luck next time!"

Some mumbles and groans echo from backstage but soon the ladies all filter out, Trender looking down at Y/N as he practically bounces in excitement.

"You're really perfect. Shall we go get lunch? I can show you the designs I had in mind," He assures her.

"Sure," She laughs, following after the boisterous fashion designer.

Trender shows off his sketches, accepting input from Y/N when she feels certain things wouldn't accept her curves right. While he was going to school to learn about more modern fashion she had become his partner when it came to studying. She was going to school to become a model and they often did projects together. She felt she should learn about the clothes she was going to wear so they were study

buddies as well. She had disappeared when they graduated but kept in touch over social media.

"What have you been doing all these years?" Trender asks her.

"Oh! This!" She smiles, pulling a portfolio out of her bag and showing it to Trender. "I've been trying to visit every country and build a worldwide audience. I get pictures from some of the best photographers there and in return my company pays for my trips. It's run by this famous business man."

"Really? What does he expect out of you?" Trender asks curiously.

"He's my sponsor so everyone that knows my name also knows his name. They don't get me without his approval. He's currently on vacation though so I'm on a break. When I heard you were looking for a model I wanted to try my hand at auditioning again," Y/N explains.

"Well, am I grateful you did. You're exactly what I've been looking for and not only will I provide a photographer but you'll get to keep the original copies I make of all your clothes!" Trender explains. "Will you accept?"

"It's a deal," Y/N smiles at him.

Yes! This was absolutely perfect! How could he have not known she was this famous model?! He read every fashion magazine out there but he never saw her.....or maybe he just didn't recognize her. The model names weren't always mentioned. As soon as they finish lunch Trender heads home, showering his magazines for Y/N. He shakes his head in disbelief when he finds her in all the issues, looking like white the plus model princess. How had he missed this?!

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"Yes! Just like that! I'm loving the attitude!" Trender says happily. "Add an extra hip thrust there. Now spin, spin, spin."

"I'm getting dizzy!" Y/N laughs, breaking her serious face.

"Sorry, but that's dress flows beautifully on you. I couldn't have made a better one than that," Trender explains. "We'll drop it to two spins then."

"Very well, Y/N tells him with a bright smile.

Trender continues to make dresses and outfits for Y/N as she models them, happy with how each one comes out. She looked absolutely gorgeous in everything he was making for her! He smiles happily as she models everything for him, setting his date for his next fashion show. Y/N excitedly invites her boss and his family back to the show, catching him by surprise when he finds out who she was modeling for but beyond excited. If this didn't help get his name out then nothing would!

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Cameras click and shutter as Y/N models Trender's outfits for the guests of his fashion show, cheers rising up when she models the last one.

"Thank you everyone! Special thanks to Y/N L/N for being my model tonight!" Trender announces happily. Y/N and Trender mingle with people at the after party once everyone had dispersed from the fashion show, meeting up together for drinks once they've said their hellos and everything to everyone.



"So, think I can get you to model for me again?" Trender asks as they sit at the bar.

"That's entirely up to you. You know my boss now so you can have me all you want," Y/N teases him with a grin.

"Oh I intend to," Trender purrs.

He hadn't had inspiration like this in a long time!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

He watches her from afar. Watching as her delicate hands create a whole new world on the canvas before her. She was always here it seemed like and that made things easier for him. The only thing, he watched but never spoke. He was too afraid. Just because monsters were coming out from hiding didn't mean everyone had accepted the whole thing. He still had people insulting him on the streets or attacking him with various objects like fruit, rocks, and even bricks.

"GO HOME!" They shouted. "WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND HERE!"

All he could do was smile and wave at them, dodging the various objects thrown his way as he continued down the street. He hadn't even been living here that long and he was already ready to leave it behind. If people were kinder he could make it through but they're not. In fact, the humans are even worse than most killers he knew! So, he kept his distance despite his desire for companionship. She had yet to even speak to him but he was still terrified by what her answer could possibly be. Was she ignoring him on purpose? Well, maybe not. He actually couldn't remember her ever talking! Somehow it was her art that taught them, no words needed.

Maybe he would finally try and talk to her today? Just say hello. She could acknowledge him or reject him completely

and he wasn't sure which one to expect. They both had their good and bad points. He could be accepted or rejected completely. Super simple. If she didn't like him he'd just drop the class. He still had time to get a refund and he didn't actually care about the art in the first place. He was looking for a class to hopefully introduce himself to less biased humans and get some friends, but he ended up falling in love with the teacher's student aid. He sighs softly as he sets down his paintbrush, looking over at the clock.

Damn, he still had half an hour to go and he wasn't even following along with the teacher. He had started painting mindlessly and now it looked like he splashed paint all over his canvas. He lets go of a heavy sigh as he flips the paper over for a new page, doing his best to follow along but it was in vain. At last the class comes to an end. Splendor pretends for be packing up his bag while everyone else filters out, his breath catching when one of the men goes over to Y/N.

"Hey, wanna grab a drink?" He asks her.

"No thanks. I don't drink," Y/N tells him as she continues to paint her canvas.

"Dinner then?" He offers.

"No thank you," She states firmly, looking him in the eyes.  
"I'm not interested."

"Come on, I'm being as nice as I can be. Just come out with me, you won't regret it," He insists.

"I said no," She repeats, her eyes darting around the room before locking on mine.

"Miss Y/N, are you ready for our one on one lesson? I can't thank you enough for taking the time to teach me," I quickly

lie, my heart pounding when a soft smile comes to her lips.

"I'm sorry but I have a prior engagement," She tells the man.

"I'll get you out with me. Just you wait," The man warns before turning in his heel and walking out of the room.

I sigh softly in relief when the man leaves, standing slightly awkwardly as he tries to figure out what to say. He watches as she adverts her gaze, her hands playing with the dirty paintbrush she had in hand. He takes a deep breath before walking up to her, offering his hand as she stares at him with wide eyes.

"I'm Splendorman or just Splendor for short," He tells her.

"I'm Y/N. Thank you for your help," She tells him gently.

"Of course. I couldn't leave it alone. That guy is a real pain," He laughs nervously.

"He was, wasn't he?" She says gently.

He was glad he had such good hearing because she was practically whispering as she talked to him. Was she nervous? He supposed he had that effect on people but he hoped she would warm up to him! He wasn't scary! At least, he didn't think he was all that scary....

"Ummm, would you stay a little longer? Just in case he's still there?" She calls out gently.

"Oh! Of course!" He smiles happily. "I'll be working on my art then."

She smiles at him and gently nods, continuing to paint her own canvas. After about another hour of mindless drawing

his attention is caught by Y/N standing up and stretching. She hums softly when her limbs give satisfying pops, setting away her various supplies before turning to Splendor with a smile. His heart pounds with excitement at that smile, his breath catching in his throat.

"Would you care to go get a bite to eat?" She asks him.

"Oh? Of course," He smiles happily.

The two head out of the art classroom after Y/N locks up, the two heading out for the afternoon. Y/N holds her purse strap as they walk in silence, Splendor letting her lead the way to a small cafe a few blocks away. The two settle at one of the outside tables, Y/N giving Splendor a gentle smile.

"Thank you for staying. He's been doing that a lot and I'm just so afraid he's going to be waiting to jump on me," She explains, his heart wrenching in his chest as her eyes tear up.

"I could.....stay more often if that would make you feel safer?" Splendor offers.

"Oh?! I couldn't ask such a thing of you!" She cries. "No, no, I'll be okay."

"I would rather spend my time with you rather than finding out you've been assaulted or killed the next day. I don't have my afternoons full and I could honestly use more help," Splendor explains, smiling at her wide eyes.

"Truly?" She asks him.

"Yes, truly," He assures her with a smile.

"Okay! I'll teach you in return," She tells him.

The two continue to chat as they wait for their food after ordering, Splendor giddy as he gets to know her more.

"Hey freak! You're kind isn't welcome here!" A man suddenly shouts, Splendor yelping in pain when a rock suddenly hits his head.

"Hey! He has every right to be here!" Y/N shouts back at the man.

"You sleeping with him whore? Why don't I show you what happens to monster sympathizers!" He snarls, grabbing Y/N by the arm.

"Stop! Let go!" She cries, her breath hitching when the man's hand wraps around her throat.

"You want to see a monster?" Splendor laughs, rising from his seat.

He allows his form to grow to its monstrous size, his lips curling to reveal sharp teeth as he lets go of an angry snarl. The man panics and lets go of Y/N, Splendor wrapping her in his tendrils and pulling her close to him.

"How's this for a monster!" Splendor snarls, watching the man run off before he allows his form to shrink back down, releasing Y/N. "Are you alright?"

"Me?! Look at your head! We need to get it bandaged right away!" Y/N cries, digging into her purse. "Hold still."

Splendor does as told, waiting for her to clean up his injury and put a bandaid over it. She sighs softly once she finishes, sitting back down in her seat.

"Thankfully it's a minor scratch. It's bleeding so much because it's in the head," She explains.

"Yes of course. Are you alright? Sorry for grabbing you like that," He tells her.

"Oh! Not at all. I felt.....safer," She admits with flushed cheeks.

After they finish their lunch they part ways, Splendor smiling happily as he makes his way home. Yes! At last he had talked to her and was even going to get to spend more time with her! He couldn't wait!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Mordpoatis

"Has anyone seen, Sally?" Slender questions curiously.  
"She's not in the yard."

"Maybe she went exploring. Can't you track her?" Jeff questions from the couch as he continues to play video games with Ben.

"I told her not to wander into the forest," Slender explains.

"I'm sure she's around, boss. I wouldn't worry too much," Masky assures Slender.

"I'm calling my brothers," Slender sighs, heading back to his office for his phone.

He calls his brothers to see if she had maybe gone to one of their homes, becoming more worried when they tell him they hadn't seen her. He searches the entire mansion and then the yard, calling out for her as he searches. When he comes up empty he begins to panic, rounding up the pastas to begin a search party. Dammit, he couldn't even sense her in his woods! Where could she have possibly wandered off to?!

"B-Boss! Over here!" Toby calls, motioning Slender over to him. "Look."



"Snake tracks?" Slender breathes, looking over the tracks.  
"Oh no."

"What is it, Slender?" Offender questions.

"Everyone stay here! Brothers, follow me. Things may get ugly," Slender growls out in anger.

The four Slender brothers make their way through the forest, Slender following the snake tracks as they head through his forest.

"Sally!" Slender calls, the four brothers coming upon a large cave.

"Daddy!" Sally cries, waving at him from inside. "Come meet my new friend!"

"I told you not to wander off," Slender scolds, making his way into the cave.

"Sssslenderman. Long time no sssee," A woman's voice hisses, coming into the light.

"Y/N?" Slender questions in surprise, becoming more relaxed now that he knew his little girl was no longer in danger.

"You know her?" Offender asks curiously.

"Yesssss. We go way back," Y/N explains, her arms wrapping around Sally and holding her close. "What bringsss you here?"

"Well, when my little girl goes missing I worry. She wandered off without permission," Slender explains.

"I'm sorry daddy! When Y/N asked if I wanted to play I was just so excited! She likes our tea parties," Sally explains

excitedly.

"Yessss, they are quite a bit of fun," Y/N smiles happily.

Y/N had the upper body of a woman but had the lower body of a snake, making her a Lamia. She would often hunt with Slender as she had a habit of consuming humans but she had disappeared years ago. He didn't expect to find her again, let alone making a home in his forest! He was relieved that she had brought no harm to his little girl, not that he expected her to but there was always that risk....

"It'ssss nice to meet your other brotherssss. I am Y/N," She tells the other three Slenders.

"I'm Splendorman!" Splendor introduces immediately. "I thought your kind was extinct! I didn't honestly expect to meet a Lamia face to face!"

"Offender. Wouldn't mind trying you in bed," He purrs with a sly grin.

"There will be no rutting for you," Y/N hisses at him.

"Ouch, don't fault a guy for trying," Offender laughs.

"I'm Trenderman," Trender introduces, holding out his hand.

"A pleasssure," Y/N hisses, accepting his hand.

"Do you wanna join our tea party?" Sally asks curiously.

"We should probably be getting home Sally," Slender's tells her gently.

"Awww! Okay," She sighs. "I'm sorry Y/N, I have to go!"

"Vissit me again?" Y/N pleads gently.

"Of course!" Sally giggles, giving her a big hug before running to Slender. "Ready!"

"Until next time," Y/N tells the brothers, heading deeper into the cave once the five of them leave.

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"So, Jeff and Ben weren't letting me play. Well, I of course went to daddy about it and guess what he said?" Sally tells Y/N as they drink tea.

"What did he ssay?" Y/N asks her.

"To wait my turn! I had been waiting my turn for several hours and yet he was making me wait more! Completely unfair," Sally explains.

"Thissss happensss often?" Y/N asks her.

"Yes! They're always hogging to tv. Daddy doesn't let us have one in our rooms for whatever reason so we have to share but Jeff and Ben don't share. So, I told him I was going to see you."

"And I'm glad you did," Y/N smiles happily, the two sitting around a small campfire.

"Me too! Our tea parties are always the best! Where'd you get all this stuff anyway?" Sally asks her.

"Varioussss camperssss," Y/N explains, the two in foldable chairs with a kettle that was sitting on the campfire.

"You should come live with us. We could have tea parties all the time!" Sally insists.

"Noooo, I like the woodssss. Sssorry Sssally," Y/N tells her with a gentle smile.

"Well, it's there if you change your mind!" Sally assures her with a smile.

"Ah, you two are here. Miss Y/N, I have those clothes I promised," Trender calls as he comes out of the forest.

"Excccelent. I'm looking forward to wearing them," Y/N tells him with a delighted smile.

"Oooh? What's on the kettle?" Offender asks with an excited grin, appearing by the campfire.

"You weren't invited," Y/N complains.

"Awww don't be a poor sport. We'll have fun," Offender reasons.

"I can't help but wonder what you count assss fun," Y/N complains with a shake of her head.

"I could show you," Offender purrs.

"No thankssss," Y/N hisses back.

"Guess who brought cookies!" Splendor cries, Tupperware in hand as he comes out of the woods himself.

"I don't recall inviting anyone but Trender," Y/N complains, not happy to have her Sally time interrupted.

"Please miss Y/N?! I promise they're good!" Splendor insists.

"Very well," She sighs, slithering into her cave for more chairs.

The five of them sit around the campfire and enjoy tea and cookies, chatting about various things as they enjoy one another's company. Soon the moon begins to descend and the sun starts to come up, everyone heading their separate ways for sleep.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Offender x male reader lemon Zalgoismyfriend

"Y/N," Offender growls softly, his breath hitching when his boyfriend peaks out from under the blankets.

"Yes?" He questions with a completely innocent gaze.

"What are you doing?" Offender asks him, knowing full well what the answer was but admiring the embarrassed look that crosses his lover's face.

"I didn't get dessert so I'm making my own," Y/N tells him.  
"Want me to stop?"

Oh that sly little smirk on his lips! Offender wanted to wipe it clean off his face and replace it with something better. He wanted to make his face contort in ecstasy as they made sweet passionate love in bed.

"I never said to stop," Offender assures him.

"Good!" Y/N hums, shuffling back under the covers and taking Offender's length in his mouth.

Y/N deep throats Offender as far as he can manage and strokes what he couldn't fit in his mouth with his hand. Y/N presses his tongue against Offender's length, dipping it into the slit of Offender's Erektion before swirling it around the

head, touching the sensitive nerve endings in Offender's cock. Offender lets go of a soft groan of delight as Y/N tends to him, grasping the blankets and throwing them off of him. Y/N's eyes travel to Offender's face a moment but he continues his actions. Offender's heart races from excitement, doing his best not to slam his hips up and just face fuck Y/N. Soon he's brought to his peak, a satisfied growl leaving Offender's lips.

"Satisfied?" Offender purrs out.

"What if I said no?" Y/N questions, crawling up to straddle Offender's waist.

"Then I'll love you until you're satisfied," Offender purrs, grasping his chin and pulling him in for a kiss.

Their lips part as their tongues wrestle for dominance, Offender ultimately winning over the battle and letting his tongue explore Y/N's cavern. When Y/N needs air they breathlessly part, Offender shifting to pin Y/N to the bed. They come together in another kiss as Offender eases off Y/N's pajama pants and underwear, throwing them over the side of the bed. Y/N wraps his legs around Offender's waist, the pasta grabbing an bottle of lube with one of his tendrils.

"Need to make sure you're prepared," Offender reminds him.

"You always take care of me," Y/N chuckles, groaning in delight when Offender's tendrils enter him.

Offender ensures Y/N is well lubed and prepared before he slams himself inside of Y/N, enjoying the scream of delight that leaves his lover's lips. Offender growls in pleasure as Y/N's body tightens around him, thrusting his hips as they make love. Offender's tendril wraps around Y/N's length, striking it as he thrusts his hips.

"I'm coming Offender!" Y/N cries, strands of cum spurting out from his cock and over his stomach.

"You're not done yet," Offender teases, bringing Y/N to climax after climax until Offender at last reaches his own, Offender collapsing beside his lover with hard pants.

"You're so good at that," Y/N groans as he lays on the bed.

"Bath time," Offender chuckles, scooping his lover into his arms and taking him to the bathroom.

The two settle in the tub after Y/N rinses off most of the cum in the shower, letting the jets spray and bubble around them as they relax in the hot water. Y/N sighs in content as he rests against Offender's chest, the water gently lapping at the sides of the tub as they breathe.

"What's on your mind?" Offender asks gently.

"Just thinking," Y/N hums softly.

"About?" Offender asks curiously.

"How much I love you," Y/N coos gently.

"I love you too," Offender chuckles softly. "Now, what's really on your mind?"

"Are you.....satisfied in our relationship?" Y/N asks.

"That's rather sudden," Offender remarks. "What brings this on?"

"Something your brother said," Y/N explains.

"Ah, I should have known that might be weighing on your mind," Offender sighs. "Yes I'm satisfied. I know it can be



worrisome, especially considering the type of creature I am but I am satisfied."

"I know you have to do the things you do but Slender claimed you'd drop me as soon as you found something better to occupy your time," Y/N explains.

"Slender.....doesn't really approve of the things I do. Even if it's a necessity he still disproves of it. Finding a human partner is just the icing on the cake for him," Offender admits. "But I wouldn't change anything."

"I wish I could be immortal like you. To think I might die someday while you still live.....it's a heart wrenching idea," Y/N tells him.

"Perhaps we can find a way. There are plenty of immortal creatures out there that we can ask for help. We can find a way," Offender assures him. "Stop fretting. There will come a time for everything. For now let's just celebrate our current relationship."

"You're right," Y/N tells him with a soft smile. "Okay! No more fretting!"

"Good," Offender purrs, pressing a kiss to the top of Y/N's head.

Once the water grows cold the two exit the tub, drying off getting into pajamas before the cuddle together on the bed, a content sigh leaving Y/N's lips as he snuggles into Offender's chest.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Lee\_lashe

"Oooh! Slender! How about this one?" Y/N asks, admiring the red rug hanging up.

"I don't like it," Slender tells her, several bags in his tendrils. "Haven't you bought enough?"

"Come on! These fairs are so much fun. I've been saving up for months," Y/N reasons. "Oh! What about this one?"

"What's wrong with our current one?" Slender complains.

"It's starting to thread out. It's been vacuumed so many times," Y/N explains.

"I don't like any of them. Ours is just fine," Slender insists, earning a sigh from Y/N. "Can we go home yet?"

"But we haven't visited everywhere yet. Don't be a poor sport," Y/N insists.

"You're taking forever. We don't need to visit every single booth," Slender reasons.

"I haven't visited every single booth," Y/N argues back as the two of them continue walking. "Look, if you want to go home so bad then go ahead. I'll be fine on my own."

"We were supposed to be spending the day together, not shopping," Slender complains.

"I told you I intended to shop around the booths. This shouldn't come as a surprise to you," Y/N tells him, pausing in her steps. "Just go home."

"No, not without you," Slender insists.

"I'll be fine on my own. You obviously have better things to do so go," Y/N argues, the two 'glaring' at one another for a few moments.

"Tch, I'm not going home," Slender challenges.

"Fine, then quit complaining," Y/N snaps, the two shopping in uncomfortable silence for the next little while.

"I have to use the bathroom," Slender tells Y/N.

"Alright, I'll be over here," Y/N sighs, yelping in surprise when Slender suddenly grabs her hand.

"You'll come with me," Slender insists.

"Slender, hold on a minute!" Y/N cries in surprise as she stumbles after him.

Slender looks around for a moment before pulling Y/N into the outdoor men's bathroom, locking the door behind them before slamming Y/N against the wall, pressing a hungry kiss to her lips.

"Sl-Slender!" Y/N gasps out in surprise, moaning when his lips find the sweet spot on her neck.

"You don't talk back to me. We've been over this a million times," Slender growls, easing his hand down Y/N's pants.

"Now you're going to be punished."

"You like it when I talk back," Y/N grins, moaning when his fingers enter her.

"Gives me a million excuses to punish you," Slender pants, curling his fingers inside Y/N as he thrusts them in and out of her.

Slender's thumb plays with Y/N's clit as he moves his fingers, pulling out when he feels her walls start to tighten around his fingers, chuckling at the pained whine leaving his lover's lips.

"You won't be coming for awhile," Slender warns, easing her pants down before turning her around to brace her against the wall.

Y/N's heart pounds in her chest as she braces herself against the wall, crying out when Slender enters her. Her body trembles from the pleasure as he pounds into her, her hands clenching into fists. Her body shudders as Slender continues adjusting his hips to make sure she can't come yet, two tendrils easing their way inside Y/N's ass. Slender's hands knead and massage her breasts, gently tugging on her nipples as he buries his face into her neck. He leaves behind several hickies that she would not be able to cover up, growling when he's brought close to his peak.

"What do you do?" Slender pants out in Y/N's ear.

"Please! Please let me cum Slender!" Y/N cries out.

"Good girl," He growls, slamming himself into her g-spot over and over again.

Y/N cries out as she hits her peak, panting and trembling as Slender reaches his own as well. Slender supports Y/N when her legs become a lot like jelly, scooping her into his arms after helping her put her pants back on, adjusting his own as well.

"Now, are we done for the day?" Slender asks her, collecting the discarded bags.

"Yes," She pants, wrapping her arms around his neck.

Slender unlocks the door before teleporting him and Y/N home, gently tucking her into bed once they return. He sets down her bags of items and slips out of his suit, climbing into bed beside Y/N and pulling her close so she could snuggle into his chest.

"Why did you agree to go when you really didn't want to?" Y/N asks him curiously.

"Because you wanted to go and I wanted you to have fun," Slender explains. "I apologize for getting mad."

"I'm sorry too. Next time we'll plan out where we'll go," Y/N offers.

"Excellent idea," Slender assures her.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: WoodsKitty

"Offender!" Y/N cries in disbelief when she finds he had tracked mud into the house once again. "I just cleaned these floors!"

"What do you expect when I work in a rose garden for my life?" Offender complains as he comes into the kitchen.

"You could at least take off your muddy shoes at the door," Y/N argues back.

"It's your job to clean anyway. I'm just giving you a head start," he complains.

"YOU! Are unbelievable!" Y/N snaps with an angry sigh. "I'm not your maid."

"I know that but rules are rules. You clean up after me," Offender reasons.

"That doesn't mean you should still be inconsiderate and leave a giant mess for me," Y/N argues back. "Please, just keep that in mind."

"I've done nothing wrong," Offender declares before leaving the room.

Y/N sighs heavily and gets the mop and bucket to clean up the mud tracked into the house, deciding to give the whole kitchen a good cleaning while she was at it. Once she's satisfied she steps out of the kitchen to let everything dry.

"Y/N," Offender purrs from the top of the stairs, his trench coat open to reveal he was nude beneath.

"Nuh-uh. No way, not after the way you treated me," Y/N snaps, yelping when Offender grabs her with his tendrils.

"You need punishment for talking back to me," Offender declares as he takes her to the play room.

"I'm not playing along," Y/N complains, crossing her arms over her chest when she's set on the bed.

"Please? I promise we can talk about the whole kitchen thing later," Offender insists.

"Promise.....daddy?" Y/N coos back at him.

"That's my baby girl," Offender purrs in delight. "You need to make it up to Daddy for using that mouth of yours the wrong way."

"What does daddy have in mind? Would daddy like me to use this mouth to please him?" Y/N coos, sliding off the bed and onto her knees.

"You know how to excite me baby girl. Show me how well behaved that mouth can be," Offender purrs back.

"Yes daddy," Y/N coos, taking Offender's cock in hand and gently pressing kisses along the length.

Y/N trails her tongue up and down Offender's cock before taking it in her mouth, humming softly as she glides her teeth along the length. Offender lets go of a warning growl as he rests a hand on her head, his hand clenching her hair into a fist when you begin moving your head. When she's not bringing him to his peak fast enough he grabs your head in his hands, thrusting his hips forward and deep into her throat with a pleased moan. Offender groans in delight when he hits his peak.

"Swallow it all baby girl," He purrs, chuckling when he feels her throat and mouth move around him, carefully pulling out.

"You always taste so good daddy," Y/N coos with lidded eyes. "What else can I do daddy? Please, let me please you in any way you want."

"Alright princess, I want you on the bed spread eagle for me," He orders her gently.

Y/N does as she's told, her heart racing when Offender climbs onto the bed and straddles her chest. Her heart races as he eases his erection between her breasts, Offender pressing the supple mounds around his length before he begins slowly moving his hips.

"Tell daddy how much you like his cock," Offender purrs. "Worship daddy."

"I love it so much daddy. Please let me taste it again," Y/N begs him, lifting her head onto her chest and opening her mouth.

"Suck on something else baby. You'll get to eat more of me eventually," He coos, easing four of his tendrils into her mouth.



He gently moves them in and out in time with his thrusts, groaning as he moves his hips faster, Y/N's beautifully supple breasts around him. He cries out softly when he reaches his peak, cum landing on Y/N's face and chest. Offender grins and slide his tendrils out of Y/N's mouth before easing them inside her ass, lining his erection with her sex before thrusting into her with a pleased moan. His tendrils work in and out of her as he pounds into her, moaning in pleasure.

"Ah! Harder daddy! Harder!" Y/N begs, throwing her arms around Offender's neck.

"What's daddy's name. Let daddy hear you call his name," Offender pants as he continues his relentless pace.

"Offender! Make me cum!" Y/N cries out, her back arching from the pleasure.

Offender easily angles himself into her g-spot, stilling inside of her when her walls begin to pulse and throb around him, sucking him deeper inside of her. He pants as he lets her body milk him of his seed, pulling out before grabbing a rag to help clean her up.

"Carry me? Please daddy?" Y/N pleads, Offender scooping her into his arms.

"You did so good baby girl," Offender purrs, pressing a kiss to her lips.

Offender picks Y/N up into his arms and carries her downstairs, the two cuddling together on the couch.

"Now, about my mud," Offender chuckles.

"I'm happy to keep cleaning but please try to help me keep it clean," Y/N tells him with a gentle smile.

"I'll be more careful. I promise," Offender coos, pressing a kiss to her lips.

"Thank you daddy," She coos up at him with a sly grin.

"Oh you naughty girl," Offender chuckles.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Nadiaelectra

Y/N sighs softly as she looks herself over in the mirror, squeezing the front of her stomach and her love handles. She carefully sucks in her stomach as far as it will go before letting her breath out again, grimacing at the way her belly hangs over her waist. She could hardly even see her toes without leaning forward. She used to be able to see her toes just fine before everything and now she couldn't. She lifts up her arms, pressing against the soft muscle with a frown. She shakes her legs, watching the fat jiggle in her thighs as she moved. She hated the way she looked in the mirror. She knew Splendor would scold her for such words but she just couldn't think of anything else. She was fat, that's all there was to it.

"Darling? Are you okay in there?" Splendor calls, gently knocking on the door.

"Sorry, I'm almost done," Y/N calls back to him. "I'm okay."

"Okay!" He hums happily, a soft smile coming to Y/N's lips.

Once she finishes getting dressed she exits the bathroom, folding her pajamas and setting them on the freshly made bed. Thank you Splendor. She smiles softly as she heads downstairs, giggling when she hears her husband singing

away in the kitchen. She quietly sneaks up behind him before she throws his arms around his waist, her head resting on his back.

"There's my darling! How was your shower?" Splendor asks happily.

"So refreshing. Look, I even shaved," Y/N grins, holding out her arm for him to feel. "Silky smooth."

"Very much so," he giggles, feeling her arm with his free hand as he stirs the eggs.

"Breakfast smells good," Y/N tells him.

"Good! I hope it's good. You know I'm nowhere near as good as you when it comes to cooking," Splendor laughs softly.

Suddenly the two's attention is brought to the baby monitor on the counter, soft whimpers and then cries echoing through the device as their babies wake up.

"I've got them," Y/N assures, hurrying upstairs. "Hey now, no need to be upset. Mommy's here."

Splendor watches Y/N on the baby monitor with a smile, admiring the view of his wife so tenderly caring for their babies. She changes their little boy first and then their little girl, the two babbling as Y/N picks them both up in her arms. He admires her form as she moves about. He admires her beautiful figure, rounded and curvy just the way he liked it. He wouldn't admit it openly but he thought she had an adorable butt and the most beautiful breasts he could have ever hoped to see. She was perfection in his eyes.

"Daddy, I smell eggs burning," Y/N teases from the monitor, Splendor jumping in surprise and returning to his task of

making breakfast.

How did she always know he was staring?! She seemed to have a sixth sense for that kind of thing. He grabs the pan and puts the eggs on two plates before adding the rest to two high chairs. He adds sausage, bacon, toast, and hash browns to all of the plates before he settles in his seat, waiting for Y/N.

"Say hi daddy!" Y/N coos when she walks into the kitchen.

"Daddy!" Their daughter cries with an excited smile.

"Mommy!" Their son whines when he's put in his high chair.

"Breakfast time," She coos, giving his head a kiss before handing both of them forks, settling down to eat her own food.

"Breakfast is fun time! Breakfast is yummy time!" Splendor sings happily.

The four of them eat breakfast together, Y/N pushing her food around her plate after she gets about halfway done.

"Do you not like it?" Splendor calls out gently.

"No I do! It's just.....I think it's time I go on a diet. Finally get this baby weight off you know?" She sighs softly.

"If that's what you want," Splendor tells her gently.

"Don't you agree? I've gained so much weight with the babies," Y/N explains, trying to convince herself more than him.

"I think you're beautiful no matter what Y/N. I won't lie, I like having more of you to cuddle, but if you don't like it then I'll

support you," Splendor assures her. "You already eat healthy anyway."

"Well, I try to keep us healthy," Y/N giggles.

"And you succeed. Don't fret about something as minor as weight. You're gorgeous in my eyes," Splendor promises her.

"I love you so much," Y/N tells him with slightly teary eyes.

"Ah! I love you too! Please don't cry darling. It's okay," Splendor cries, rising from his chair and hurrying over to his wife.

"You always know what to say to make me feel better," She tells him.

"Then I will continue doing what feels right!" He declares happily.

Y/N smiles and cleans up the dishes once everyone is finished with their food, Splendor taking the twins into the living room to play and watch their cartoons. Once she's finished Y/N joins them, her and Splendor happily cuddling together as their toddler walk and explore around with their toys. Splendor gladly wraps his arm around Y/N's waist, a content sigh leaving his lips as he watches their babies. He couldn't have imagined anything more perfect than this.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Spendor x artist bullied reader ScarlettGee4

"Look at the freak making her weird drawings again. Hey loser! The forest is that way if you're so desperate to get killed!" One of the schoolgirls laughs.

"Better yet, I'll post your address. Maybe a killer will come and find you!" Another teases.

"Watcha drawing no weirdo?" Another questions, snatching your notebook. "Oh look at that. If you love Splendorman so much you should go look for him!"

"She's too much of a coward," Another girl laughs. "She can't find anyone to love her."

Y/N takes their words like knives to her back, crying out and scrambling for her notebook when it's snatched.

"Give it back!" She cries.

"Oh look! We finally got a response!" The girl sneers. "Let's see what happens when I do this."

"NO! STOP!" Y/N screams when the girl tears her drawing.

"These are worthless and so ugly anyway," One of the girls sneers.

"Girls? What are you still doing in here?" A teacher calls, the group quickly scattering. "Y/N? Are you alright?"

"No! I'm never alright. I try to fit in but that doesn't work! So I try to be myself, that doesn't work either! I'm so sick of everything!" Y/N screams, grabbing her notebook and shoving past her teacher.

She runs for the forest as soon as she's out of the school, stumbling through the trees until she comes upon a field of wildflowers. Hard sobs leave her lips as she sits in the flowers, pulling out her notebook and beginning to tear out her drawings.

"I should have never been born!" She cries out in frustration.

"Now that's no way to talk to yourself. Surely life isn't so bad you wished you were never born?" A soft voice coos, Y/N spinning around with wide eyes.

"Y-You're!" She cries out in shock.

"Yes my dear, I am in fact real!" Splendor happily chirps.  
"Nice to meet you!"

"No way. Then that means?" She trails off, her eyes widening in fear.

"Don't worry, it's just us and my brothers will bring you no harm," Splendor assures, a pile of papers in hand. "These are very beautiful drawings."

"You'd be the first to think so," Y/N sighs softly.

"Then let me continue to think so," He coos, sifting down beside her. "They are very well done."



"You.....really think so?" Y/N asks him.

"Of course dear! Won't you draw more for me?" He asks gently. "If you'd like, we can meet here and you can show me your new drawings whenever you're ready!"

A soft smile comes to her lips from Splendor's words, shyly looking down at her notebook.

"Okay," She assures, the two chatting about various drawings until Y/N had to get home for dinner.

Over time Y/N gets to know Splendor more and more, often visiting him in the forest and showing him all of her drawings. Sometimes she would just relax in his lap and sketch away, feeling warmed and comforted by his presence. She would often take his input for colors and what not to use, gaining more confidence in her drawings and herself. She's able to finally tell a teacher that she was getting bullied, the girls getting written up and a stern talking to. It doesn't stop the bullying completely but it's just enough that she's able to continue living her life. Now that she had a new friend and a good support system she was happy with herself and her art.

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"Y/N! Can I ask you a favor?" Splendor asks curiously.

"Of course Splendy. Ask away," Y/N tells him happily.

"Well, Slender's birthday is coming up and I wanted to get him something special," Splendor explains. "Could you by chance paint a family portrait for me?"

"R-Really?! You want me to do something like that?" She asks in surprise.

"Pretty please?! You're the only one I can ask," Splendor explains.

"Okay! I'll do my best!" Y/N assures him with a smile.

She spends the rest of the afternoon sketching out the brothers with Splendor's help, planning to move it to a bigger canvas but wanting a rough idea of what she wanted to paint. She smiles happily when the moon comes out, giving Splendor a hug before she heads home. She couldn't wait to finish this for him! Y/N spends most of her afternoons at home for the next little while as she works on the canvas for Splendor, smiling in excitement when she finishes. She lets it dry before taking it back to the forest, smiling when Splendor appears before her.

"All finished!" She declares happily, showing him the portrait.

"Y/N! It's beautiful!" He cries in excitement, giving the girl a tight hug as he lifts her slightly off the ground. "It's absolutely perfect!"

"You really think so?" She asks with flushed cheeks when she's finally set down.

"Yes! Yes, it's amazing!" He says happily.

"I'm so glad!" Y/N tells him with an excited smile. "You'll have to tell me what he thinks about it."

"I'll tell you as soon as I can. Keep meeting me here?" Splendor asks her gently.

"I look forward to our meetings every day. Sorry I've been a bit MIA lately," Y/N giggles softly.

"You are forgiven dear. Especially after creating such an amazing master piece!" Splendor chirps happily. "Thank you, Y/N."

"My pleasure. See you tomorrow?" Y/N asks him with a gentle smile.

"I shall see you tomorrow!" He declares happily. "Now I just need to go and wrap it!"

"Have fun!" Y/N smiles, waving at him before she makes her way home, happy with how the day had gone.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: MidnightTiger92

Hard pants leave Y/N's lips as he stumbles through the forest, grasping his bleeding stomach as he stumbles over exposed roots and random holes. He cries out when his foot catches on a branch and he's sent flying forward through the mud, spinning around and backing up as he looks around in terror. Where was she?! He couldn't see her anywhere!

"Oh Y/N, come out from wherever you are," A woman's voice purrs out.

Y/N whirls his head around as he desperately searches for where her voice came from, his entire body trembling as his back hits the tree.

"There you are," She giggles, stepping into a patch of moonlight.

"Veronica please, please don't do this!" He begs as she raises the gun in her hand.

"You shouldn't have tried to leave me. Now you'll be gone forever and no one will have you!" She shouts, the sound of a gunshot echoing through the forest.

Y/N's ears ring as he waits for pain, peaking his eyes open when he feels nothing, his eyes widening in horror at the sight before him. A white snake like thing was wrapped around Veronica's hand, quickly forcing it behind her back before several more tendrils wrap around her.

"Help! Help me Y/N!" She screams at you as she squirms and thrashes in the air.

You watch in horror as one of the appendages slams its way through her chest, blood spraying as she gasps and coughs out blood, her body soon ceasing to even so much as wiggle before it's dropped on the forest floor. Y/N watches in terror as a large creature steps into the moonlight, his eyes rolling into the back of his head as he passes out.

Offender owed his brother a favor so when Slender asked him to take care of a disturbance in his forest he was quick to accept, knowing he didn't have much of a choice either way. He was surprised by what he sees however, a young woman chasing a young man who was bleeding and quite clearly terrified. The strong scent of blood reaches him, his lips parting when he notices the blood on the man's stomach. She must have already gotten to him. Offender lashes out his tendril and wraps it around the woman's hand when she goes to fire her gun, twisting it so the bullet flies into the air instead of at the man.

Offender chuckles when she becomes terrified, wrapping his tendrils around her and lifting her into the air. He slams a tendril through her chest, watching as she suffocates and drowns in her own blood before dropping her. He then makes his way to the human male, lifting his knocked out form in his arms and taking him back to his mansion, giving Doctor Smiley a call to come and help him patch the human up.

Offender then awaits for him to wake up, a bright grin coming to his lips when he finally stirs.

"Hey there," Offender purrs.

"AH! HELP! SOMEONE HELP!" He screams, scrambling out of the bed he was in.

"You really think anyone is going to see you?" Offender laughs in amusement. "Relax, if I wanted to kill you I would have done so already."

"You're not human?" Y/N breathes as he backs into a corner, Offender walking closer to him.

"No I'm not, sexy," Offender purrs, perking Y/N's chin with his hand. "Why don't you tell me about yourself."

"Wh-What do you want to know?" Y/N asks, swallowing the lump in his throat.

"Why that lady wanted to kill you," Offender grins, trailing his tongue along Y/N's bottom lip.

"Sh-She was my w...wife. I wanted a divorce and she didn't line that," Y/N explains.

"Oh? Are you straight?" Offender asks in disappointment.

"No.....I'm bisexual," Y/N explains. "Are you going to kill me?"

"No, I'm curious about you. Mind if I bother you for company before I let you go home?" Offender asks.

"Do I have much choice?" Y/N questions him.

"Not really," Offender grins, letting him go. "Come on, you should eat. You've been out for a couple days."

"A couple days?! No, no, no. I have to get home right away. My puppy is home and he's likely hungry!" Y/N cries.

"Please! I.....I have booze! And, and, I can cook! I'll make you a meal? Just please! Let me go home."

"Oh? A pooch huh? I can take you as far as the edge of the forest but after that you'll have to show me where to go," Offender explains.

"Okay! Sure thing. Please can we go right away?" Y/N begs.

"Certainly," Offender assures, the two heading out of Offender's house.

They walk through the forest in silence, Y/N sighing when his car is nowhere in sight. He should have expected it to get towed.

"It looks like we'll have to walk," Y/N tells him. "It's a few miles away."

"Let's just call a cab," Offender tells him, shifting into his human form and pulling out his cell phone.

He makes a call to a cab company and waits with Y/N, the two climbing into the cab once it arrives. They ride in silence after Y/N tells the cab driver his address, hurrying into his home as soon as the cab pulls to a stop.

"Biscuit!" Y/N cries, accepting the little puppy into his arms. "I missed you too!"

"Cute little thing," Offender hums, returning to his original form once the door is closed.

"Why were you wanting a divorce anyway?" Offender asks curiously, following Y/N into the kitchen so he can feed his dog.

"Found out she cheated on me with multiple men. I couldn't trust her anymore so I wanted a divorce," Y/N explains, grabbing a bottle of Jaegar from his fridge along with a can of Red Bull. "Jaegar bomb?"

"Certainly," Offender assures him. "What are you gonna do now?"

"Probably be on the run. I can't very well Reiner her missing and I have no clue where her body is. Even if I did I highly doubt people will believe she wasn't killed by me," Y/N explains.

"You could go missing too. My home is open until you find a new place to stay," Offender explains.

"But why? What's in it for you?" Y/N asks suspiciously.

"You'll be my call girl. Once you're healed up that is. That's what I want in return for helping you," Offender tells him.

"I didn't ask for your help though!" Y/N argues.

"Don't care. You got it and now you're stuck with me. Unless you'd rather spend the rest of your days in jail?" Offender questions.

"No.....," Y/N sighs. "Fine, I'll be your stupid call girl."

"See! That wasn't so hard. You can even keep your puppy!" Offender cheers happily.

"Whoopi," Y/N sighs.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: BlurryFace590

XD dang didn't realize how many of these I had in a row)

Y/N hums softly as she cleans Offender's house, her earbuds in as she vacuums and wipes things clean. She dusts, mops, sweeps, just about anything the large house required she took care of. She was also rather handy with a hammer and tools so any minor repairs she could generally just fix herself. The large house took her a few hours to clean but she managed and she got paid a pretty hefty amount for it. She was surprised to learn there was a house so far out in the woods and the fact it was owned by a real life Creepypasta. However, she didn't back down. She was rather determined, in fact, to get the job. Running your own cleaning business sometimes made it hard to get business, especially when it was just you at the moment.

"Y/N, you're still here!" Offender cries with an excited grin.

"Heya. How was your night?" Y/N asks, pulling out her earbuds.

"So much fun. It was an absolute wreck of the house when we left it," He chuckles. "Got raided by the cops too."

"I'm impressed you avoided them," Y/N laughs. "Heading to bed soon? I'll be done after this room."

"Nah, I'm way too wired for sleep. It was so exciting. I haven't been that ecstatic since ecstasy came out."

"Nothing like a bunch of teenagers to make you feel young again," Y/N laughs. "I'll call the cops on you more often than for being too touchy. See just how young you feel again."

"You wound me. I'm not that touchy," He complains despite his hand currently air squeezing her ass.

"You touch me and I'm kneeing you in the balls," Y/N warns, looking back at him with narrowed eyes.

"Awww come on! Just one more feel of the plump little rump," He pleads.

"At least take a woman to dinner first!" Y/N tells him with a laugh.

"They still do that? Thought it was mostly hook-ups and one night stands nowadays," Offender comments. "So, come to bed with me?"

"Offender!" Y/N snaps at him with flared cheeks.

"Come on. I'll show you stars like you've never seen before," He coos.

"Alright, fine. I'm only doing this because I want to," Y/N declares.

"Fine by me," Offender grins, scooping her into his arms and taking her to the bedroom.

"At least let me finish my job!" Y/N protests as she squirms in his arm.

"Nah, it looked plenty clean to me," Offender assures her.

"Don't complain when the room becomes all musty," Y/N complains, grunting when she's plopped I'm Offender's bed.

"I won't. I'm just after something far more interesting," Offender chuckles in delight.

Y/N's lips are sealed with a kiss before she can say anything, Offender already working off her pants and undies. He pulls away to tug them off of your legs, tossing them somewhere else in the room.

"I swear you're paying for a new uniform if you lose anything!" Y/N protests.

"Does that includes undies too?" Offender teases with a laugh.

"It just might," She laughs, sitting up to remove her shirt and bra.

"I'll spoil you in the best of ways," Offender purrs, taking her breasts in hand and gently kneading them.

"O~Oh yeah?" Y/N gasps out, her back arching as she presses her breasts further into Offender's hands.

He lowers himself to her neck, pressing light kisses along the sensitive flesh as he continues massaging her breasts. Soft moans escape Y/N's lips as Offender pays attention to her peeking mounds, crying out in delight when he bites down on her shoulder. He grins against the flesh before he showers more bites along her shoulders, leaving behind red

teeth marks with his shark like teeth. He trails his lips down her chest and to her breasts, sliding his hands to her hips as he sucks each mound into his mouth, his tongue flicking over her erect nipples. Once he's satisfied he goes lower still, over her stomach, down her navel, and finally to her intimates. He thrusts his tongue inside her, chuckling when she suddenly bucks her hips.

His hands come to rest on either one of her thighs, spreading them apart as he buries his tongue deeper inside of her. He sucks at her folds as his tongue thrusts in and out of her sweet sex, moaning softly when she suddenly hits her peak. He laps up her juices before sitting up, working off his clothes. Y/N wraps her arms around his neck when he comes above her, their lips coming together in a deep kiss. Offender moans in delight as he eases himself inside of Y/N, thrusting his hips to begin moving inside of her. Soft pants and groans of delight leave the two as their bodies become one. Y/N wraps her legs around Offender's waist, her heels digging into his ass as he slams into her.

Before long a knot begins to form inside Y/N's stomach, signaling that she was close to her peak, but she's hardly able to speak as ecstasy courses through her body. She jerks in surprise when the bundle of nerves inside her is suddenly pressed, crying out as her walls pulse and throb around Offender's length. He's gentle as he rides out her high, picking up the pace once more when she settles with hard pants. He brings her to peak after peak until he finally hits his own, groaning in delight as he spills his seed inside her. He gently eases his bow flaccid length out of her as she comes down from her high, resting beside her with a grin.

"Are you satisfied?" She pants, a hint of worry in her eyes.

"Yes, I am satisfied for now. Might bother you for another round later," He tells her with a sly grin.

"You're usually my last house of the day so that's fine. Plus I'm not entirely sure I'll be able to use my legs," She explains with an embarrassed laugh.

"That means I did my job," Offender laughs, burying beneath his covers. "Cuddle with me?"

"If you promise to come home early and fuck me more often?" She asks him.

"Gladly," He purrs.

She knew the type of creature he was and what he had to do. Hell, she wasn't even supposed to be alive and yet here she was, so she'd take this friends with benefits thing happily. He already told her he can't get any diseases so she wasn't all too worried about him sleeping around anyway.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Angel\_the\_Crow

Offender hums softly to himself as he looks around the club, keeping an eye on a particular girl. She was there with her friends, hadn't touched a drop of alcohol, and was having the time of her life. He watches her dance with her friends, a slight grin coming to his lips when he hears her laughter over the music. Soon she comes to the bar for another coke, Offender watching as she chats with the bartender, inching closer to hear their conversation.

"You're the designated driver tonight?" The bartender asks as he pours her drink.

"I sure am! I'm not the biggest fan of alcohol but wanted to have some fun you know?!" She tells him with a laugh.

"What's your name?" The bartender asks.

"Y/N! What about you?" She smiles, her cheeks flushed slightly.

"Oliver. Here's your drink," He grins sliding over the glass on a napkin with his number on it.

Offender fumes in anger, making a note to come deal with the bartender later. He was going to get her into his bed but the stupid bartender! Offender watches as she takes her

drink over to a table with her friends, Offender slipping through the crowd and close to the table, dancing a little bit so he doesn't appear too suspicious. He slips close to the table when the group of friends disband for the dance floor, slipping a little something extra into Y/N's drink. Never, leave your drink unattended.

The girls laugh and dance together, a few grinding on some random strangers that they intended to go home with for the night. Y/N makes sure to get names and numbers before letting her friends go anywhere, soon leaving her all alone as her friends leave for the night to hookup. Offender growls in anger when she doesn't touch her drugged drink on the table, watching as she leaves the bar. He's quick to follow, walking behind her as she makes her way to her car.

"Hey there pretty lady. I couldn't help but notice you in the club," He purrs, leaning against the front of her car as she jumps in surprise.

"Oh! Hello there! Can I help you?" She asks with a delighted smile.

"I was wondering if you'd like one of these?" Offender purrs, his fedora dipped low to cover his face as he pulls a Rose from his trench coat.

"G-Get that thing away from me!" Y/N cries, quickly covering her nose as she backs away.

"Come on, it's just a flower," He purrs, easing closer to her.  
"Take it."

"You get that thing away from me!" She snaps, stumbling and tripping over her heels when she tries to back off.

"Now you're pissing me off. Take it!" Offender snarls, shoving the flower in her face.

He's surprised when Y/N starts to panic, the rose falling into her lap as she's barely able to get a breath in. She scrambled for her purse, hives beginning to pop up along her flesh. She claws at her throat with one hand as she searches her bag for something, Offender kneeling down and dumping the contents out before grabbing her EpiPen. He holds it for a moment as he contemplates whether to let live or die, enjoying the fear in her eyes as her life falls into his hands. He ultimately decides to let her live, grabbing the rose in her lap before stabbing the drug into her thigh. After about twenty minutes her airways open up and the hives go down, Y/N sucking in precious oxygen as she pants.

"What the hell is wrong with you?!" She snaps as she gets shakily to her feet.

"Thought you were just being a bitch," Offender reasons with a shrug of his shoulders.

"You could have killed me! You have a lot of nerve. When someone says no, it means NO!" Y/N snaps at him.

"Oops," Offender says rather nonchalantly.

"Tch, asshole," Y/N growls, working back onto her feet.

She stumbles slightly as vertigo hits, grabbing her car to keep her balance. Shit, she might have to call a cab.

"I can take you to the hospital?" Offender offers, feeling slightly guilty.

"I don't know if I can trust you," Y/N complains, narrowing her eyes at him.



"Please? Let me make it up to you," Offender asks her.

"Fine, I can't drive in this condition anyway," Y/N sighs in annoyance.

Offender flashes her a grin before cleaning up the content of her purse and unlocking her car with the keys. While she gets inside he shifts into his human form, not needing her to freak out any more than she already has. He takes her to the hospital, following her inside like almost puppy and lying about being her boyfriend so he can stay with her. Once she's in the hospital bed and hooked up to an IV he relaxes beside her bed.

"Do you just carry roses around randomly?" Y/N questions him.

"It's a unique way to pick up girls," He explains. "The odds of finding one allergic to roses is near impossible," Offender explains.

"Guess it was both of our's lucky night," Y/N says sarcastically.

"Come on, I didn't know. Cut a guy some slack," Offender reasons.

"For almost killing me? I don't think so. What were you planning to do anyway?" Y/N asks, grinning when she notices a blush on his cheeks. "You were trying to get me into bed with you!"

"Don't fault a guy for trying," Offender shrugs. "It backfired anyway."

"Take me to dinner and maybe I'll consider giving you a second chance," Y/N tells him.

"Oh? I like that idea. Fine, Friday night. You're going to dinner with me," Offender declares.

"Deal. Now shoo. I'm tired," Y/N tells him with a tired yawn.

"Wait, I at least need your number," Offender tells her.

"Got a pen?" She asks, watching Offender reach into his trench coat along with a scrap of paper.

Y/N writes down her number for him before resting back in her pillows for sleep. This was definitely the strangest way a guy has picked her up.....

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Super innocent splendor x reader lemon Mizu57

Splendor lets go if a tired yawn when he wakes up, carefully untangling himself from Y/N's arms before heading into the bathroom. Much to his surprise his length doesn't go down despite going pee, a frown of concern coming to his lips. What in the world? Why the heck wasn't it going down?! He had gone pee so he shouldn't have to do anything else. He yelps in slight surprise when he gently prods at it.

"Splendor? Are you okay?" Y/N calls, having been awoken by his yelp.

"U-Umm, just a minute!" He calls, stuffing himself back in his pants, frowning when there's an obvious tent in his pants.

How the heck was he supposed to hide this? He looks around the bathroom before grabbing his robe from the hook, putting it on over his pajamas and tying the sash, smiling triumphantly when it successfully hides his length. He'd have to research why it wasn't going down. He leaves the bathroom once he's satisfied with his hiding job, giving his girlfriend a bright smile when he comes out.

"All done!" He tells her with a grin.

"Why are you wearing a robe over your pajamas?" She asks with an amused laugh.

"For fashion!" He tells her.

"Trender would not agree with that type of fashion," Y/N tells him. "Come on, take it off."

"N-No! I'm cold and this is warm!" He argues, stepping away from Y/N.

"Then wear a hoody. Come on Splendor," Y/N chuckles, walking towards him.

"N-No! This is fine!" He argues, stepping away from her.

"Splendor," Y/N growls softly, chasing him around the room. "Just take it off!"

"No! Never!" Splendor cries, running away from Y/N.

The two square off on either side of the bed, Y/N climbing over it and lunging at Splendor, managing to get his sash and send his robe flying open, both of them freezing in surprise. Y/N's eyes widen at the bulge in Splendor's pants, watching as he trembles and begins to cry.

"I'm sorry!" He cries, covering up his bulge. "It just wouldn't go down."

"What? You don't need to be sorry," Y/N laughs softly, pulling him into a hug. "It's perfectly natural. You haven't ever gotten a boner before?"

"Well.....no, not exactly," He explains. "What's a boner?"

"When you get aroused blood rushes into your length and makes it hard. Did you have an exciting dream?" Y/N asks

him curiously.

"I.....well, I had a dream that we had gotten married and had babies," Splendor admits with flared cheeks. "You were so beautiful with your pregnant belly."

"Wanna make it a reality?" She coos at him.

"Not yet! I want us to at least be married before we have kids," Splendor explains. "Can you help make it go away? Is that even possible?"

"Yes it is possible, come sit on the bed," Y/N encourages. "Now I'm going to take off your pants and underwear."

"What?! We've hardly ever seen each other naked!" He protests.

"There's a first time for everything. Do you want me to help or not?" Y/N asks him gently.

"Yes.....yes I do," He whines, watching as she eases his pants and underwear down. "What are you going to do."

"Just relax. I'm going to make you feel good," Y/N coos, pressing gentle kisses to his length.

"Don't put your mouth there. It's dirty," Splendor protests.

"It's okay. Relax," She coos, her tongue licking up his length.

"Y/N?" Splendor gasps out, a soft moan leaving his lips.

Y/N hums in response, taking Splendor's erection in her mouth and guiding it to the back of her throat. She takes him as deep as she can before lifting her head up and moving it back down, wrapping what she couldn't fit in her mouth with her hand. Splendor squirms beneath her, Y/N

using her other hand to gently massage his balm sack. She can't help the smile that comes to her lips from the cry she earns from Splendor, continuing her movements.

"Y-Y/N stop! I think I'm gonna pee! Please!" He begs, crying out when he reaches his peak.

Y/N pulls away after swallowing his seed, licking her lips as she pulls away.

"What was that?" Splendor pants in surprise.

"That was an orgasm," Y/N tells him. "Feel better?"

"N-No, I feel more excited than ever!" Splendor whimpers out. "What do we do?!"

"I know what to do but you have to trust me. Do you promise?" Y/N asks him.

"I promise," He assures, his breath hitching when Y/N removed her clothes.

Slowly, Y/N crawls up to Splendor and places a kiss on his lips, bracing herself against his shoulders as she carefully lowers herself onto his erection. She moans out as he fills her to the brim, grabbing his shaky hands and placing them in her breasts.

"It's okay. They're all yours," Y/N coos.

"I like them. A lot," Splendor admits, gently squeezing her breasts.

"That's it. Just like that," Y/N smiles, lifting herself up before going back down.

She lets go of delighted moans as she rides Splendor, gasping in delight when he becomes more handsy with her breasts. He paws at the supple mounds almost like a kneading cat, sending a shiver coursing through Y/N when his thumb brushes her nipple.

"Am I doing okay?" He asks nervously.

"You're doing amazing," Y/N promises him, leaning forward and pressing a kiss to his lips.

"A....Ah! Y/N, that feeling is back!" Splendor cries out.

"That's okay! Let yourself feel it!" Y/N cries, her movements becoming faster as she nears her peak as well.

A cry of Splendor's name leaves Y/N's lips when she hits her peak, hard pants leaving her lips as Splendor follows after, riding out both of their highs together. Splendor slumps back against the pillows with heavy pants when he calms down from his orgasm, looking up at Y/N as she moves off of him, tilting his head to the side when he sees a milky white substance leaking out of her.

"Y/N?" Splendor questions, worry in his voice.

"Relax. It's just your cum. That's what comes out after your orgasm," Y/N explains, resting on the bed beside him.

"Should I run you a bath?" He asks.

"We'll take one later. For now, let's relax," Y/N smiles.

"Yeah.....I'm pretty tired," Splendor admits, his cheeks flushing before he nuzzles into Y/N's breasts. "I really like these."

"They're all yours for as long as you'll have me," Y/N assures, gently stroking his cheek with her fingers.

"I love you," Splendor yawns sleepily.

"I love you too," Y/N coos back.

A/N: ☺☺ can we all take a moment to appreciate how wholesome Splendor is?! I love writing oneshots and lemons for him so much!



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Angel\_the\_Crow

A/N: Warning Strong language!

"Fucking cock sucking asshole!" Y/N snarls as she leans forward on the couch, gritting her teeth in anger.

"I've got a cock you can suck," Offender grins from beside Y/N.

"Another round and I'll consider sucking your cock," Y/N hisses back.

"I'm just going to beat you again. Do you even want to try? May as well get sucking," Offender teases back.

"Fuck you and your stupid cock. It's probably the size of an ant," Y/N complains.

"It is not!" Offended protests.

"Prove it," Y/N grins, her cheeks flushing when Offender stands up and pulls down his pants.

"See look at it," Offender purrs, pressing his waist closer to Y/N's face. "Loooion Y/N."

"Alright I get it! Get that thing out of my face!" Y/N laughs.

"Still wanna suck it?" Offender teases with a grin.

"Suck it yourself. Now sit. I want one more round with you!" Y/N says, Offender shrugging his shoulder before sitting back down.

"If I win you're sucking it," Offender tells her.

"Yeah right. In your dreams," Y/N snorts. "If I win you can suck your own cock."

"It's a bet," Offender challenges, ultimately winning the battle.

"Now, let's get sucking," Offender grins, pinning Y/N to the couch.

"W-Wait a moment!" Y/N cries in embarrassment, catching Offender by surprise.

"You're a virgin, aren't you?" He questions.

"So What if I am?!" Y/N complains, looking away from him.

"Do you want me to stop?" Offender asks gently.

"N-No. Not really," Y/N admits.

"I'll take good care of you," Offender promises.

Offender helps Y/N out of her clothes before taking his off as well, his fingers gently stroking the folds of her intimates as he works to get her wet for him. When he's satisfied he presses his throbbing erection to her intimates. He uses her slick to lubricate himself before carefully guiding himself inside of her. Y/N gasps out and clutches at the couch cushions, her face contorting in pain.

"Just relax. It's going to be okay," He assures her, easing himself all the way inside her.

Y/N gasps and whimpers as Offender eases inside of her, trembling from the pain sent coursing through her groin. She squirms slightly as she works to adjust to his size, taking a deep breath when the pain begins to subside.

"Okay," She says a bit breathlessly, groaning softly when he begins moving inside her.

Offender is gentle as he thrusts his hips, slowly entering and exiting Y/N. As her face begins to contort in pleasure he picks up the pace, delighted when he elicits a moan from her lips.

"That's how you should be feeling," He growls into her ear, groaning in delight from the way her walls seem to suck him inside of her.

"Offender!" Y/N cries out suddenly, Offender smirking and slamming into the bundle of nerves inside of her. "Fuck!"

He lets out an almost animalistic growl as he speeds his movements, groaning in delight when Y/N's walls pulse around his length, stilling inside her as he reaches his own orgasm. Hard pants leave Y/N's lips as she basks in the afterglow of sex, Offender easing out of her.

"Stay," He orders before going into the kitchen for a rag.

He wets it under the warm water before bringing it to Y/N to gently clean her up, a bit of blood mixed in with the cum leaking out of her sex. To be expected for a first time but he preferred blood of torn corpses over this.

"I don't think I'm gonna be able to walk for awhile," Y/N sighs as she relaxes in the couch.

"That's fine. I wouldn't expect anything else," Offender chuckles. "How was your first time? I wasn't too rough was I?"

"No, you were fine. It was actually really good. I've heard horror stories about your first time from friends but I'm glad I had it with you," Y/N tells him with a gentle smile.

"You're buttering me up," Offender laughs in amusement.

"I try cock sucker," Y/N challenges.

"I'll fuck the lights out of you if you want. All you have to do is ask. Oh! And don't be jealous that I've had more dick than you'll ever get," Offender challenges.

"At least I get to brag that I was fucked by the best creature out there," Y/N tells him.

"Oh believe me. I've fucked myself countless times. I know I'm that good," Offender laughs.

"Touché. I'd like to see that," Y/N tells him.

"So would my fangirls," He grins.

"Show me sometime?" Y/N asks him.

"Only if ya promise to fuck yourself while I do it. How many times have you imagined being fucked by me?" Offender coos.

"Enough to know I'm glad I have a rechargeable vibrator," Y/N tells him.

"Oh? That's fancy. How many modes does it have?" Offender asks, working back into his underwear before sitting on the couch after lifting Y/N's legs to set them on his lap.

"Five different variations. I prefer the constant massage myself," Y/N tells him. "The pulsing doesn't quite do it for me."

"I prefer the pulsing ones myself," Offender admits, setting his feet up on the coffee table.

"Oh? You use toys too?" Y/N asks, slightly surprised. "I just figured you went out and fucked people any time you got horny."

"Of course I have toys. I like to use them on partners as much as I do myself. Sometimes you just need a little self care to make you feel better. I'm sure you get it. I doubt you're gonna want dick every time you get horny," He explains.

"Good point," Y/N sighs, relaxing with a soft breath.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: kelseypruitt442

"Hey! Hey! Hey! It's my turn!" Offender protests when Y/N snatches the controller Ben was handing him.

"Snooze you lose Offender!" Y/N grins, plopping down on the couch beside him. "You're on Jeff!"

"You're going down. I am the Mario Kart Master!" Jeff grins, starting the rainbow road map.

"My turn after this," Offender tells them.

"I'll take you on," Y/N grins at Offender before focusing on the game.

"YES! Take that!" Y/N cheers when she beats Jeff.

"Dammit!" He curses, handing his controller off to Offender.

"If I win, I get a kiss," Offender challenges her.

"If I win you've gotta give me a rose. No magic stuff just a normal rose," Y/N tells him with a confident smile.

"You're so on," Offender grins, the two leaning forward as they begin their racing.

The two laugh and yell as they're hit by various objects or they manage to hit the other, the race a close one.

"Take this," Offender grins, throwing one of the shell seekers.

"No!" Y/N cries, her cart spinning and allowing Offender to cross the finish line first. "Dammit!"

"I win!" Offender grins. "Now you owe me a kiss!"

"Ugh, fine," Y/N complains, pressing a kiss to his cheek. "Happy?"

"Very," He grins with a soft chuckle.

"Y/N, are you almost ready to go home?" Splendor asks, his hands clenched into slight fists.

"One more round. Please Splendy?" Y/N pleads. "I've gotta beat him."

"Oh alright. One more round," Splendor sighs, leaning against the door frame as he watches them.

He frowns when Offender slithers his tendrils over Y/N, his teeth gritting when he begins to tickle her, leaving her screaming and gasping for air as she laughs.

"You cheater!" She laughs from beneath him.

"Never said we couldn't play dirty," Offender challenges.

"Oh? You're so on," Y/N grins, the two resetting the map and shoving at each other, trying to one up the other.

Splendor watches it all, not appreciating how close Y/N and Offender were getting. His teeth clench and so do his fists when Offender accidentally touches her breasts, his face

turning red with anger. He stomps over to the two of them before grabbing Y/N's hand. He pulls the controller from her hand and drops it on the couch before pulling her into his chest.

"What'd you do that for?! We were having fun!" Offender protests, his lips parting in surprise at Splendor's anger. "Uh, nevermind."

"Splendy?" Y/N questions, grunting in surprise when he suddenly teleports the two of them. "What's wrong?"

Y/N gasps in surprise when Splendor smashes his lips to her's, moaning softly when his hands palm at her breasts. His hands slide down her sides and move behind her to her butt, lifting her up so her legs wrap around his waist. He walks forward until they reach the bed, gently easing Y/N onto the mattress before his fingers work away her pants and undies.

"Spl-Splendor!" She cries out, moaning when his lips suckle at her neck.

Splendor slides his fingers down Y/N's sex before entering them inside of her, his lover's back arching as she gasps out in delight. She becomes more wet the more he fingers her, her hands clutching at the comforter as he quickly moves his fingers.

"H-Hey, what's wrong?" Y/N asks a bit breathlessly once she reaches her peak, staring up at Splendor. "Wait.....you're jealous!"

"S-So! You were all touchy feely with my brother. Why can't you be like that with me?!" Splendor questions, tears coming to his eyes.



"I didn't realize you wanted me to. I thought you didn't like me getting like that with you," Y/N tells him with a concerned frown. "I'm sorry for upsetting you."

"I.....I want you to touch me. I want you to give me all your kisses and challenge me to games with you," Splendor whimpers. "I don't like seeing you do it with someone else."

"Then I'll try to be better about it," Y/N assures him with a gentle smile. "Now come here. Let's do something only you're allowed to do."

Y/N sits up and throws off her shirt along with her bra before wrapping her arms around Splendor's neck and pulling him down for another kiss. Her fingers slide down his chest and begin to work the buttons of his jacket and undershirt, pushing them off his shoulders once she has them undone. Next she works on his pants, kneading Splendor to wiggle out of them, his clothes falling into a pile beside the bed. They come together in another kiss as Splendor thrusts himself inside Y/N, pleased moans leaving both their lips as their bodies become one. Splendor buries his face into Y/N's neck and leaves behind dark purple bruises in his wake, even leaving some she wouldn't be able to even cover up.

Y/N's nails dig into Splendor's flesh, leaving behind red marks as he moves inside of her, groans and moans of delight leaving the two of them. Y/N's hold tightens around Splendor as she nears her peak, crying out in delight as she reaches her peak. Splendor rides out her high and continues his movements, bringing Y/N to another orgasm before he finally hits his peak, stilling inside her and allowing her body to milk him of his seed. Splendor pulls out of Y/N and collapses beside her, pulling her into his chest when she moves to snuggle into him.

"Feeling better now?" Y/N asks him gently.

"Yes, I'm sorry Y/N. I just.....I couldn't handle seeing you get so close to Offender," He admits with a soft sigh. "I know he's just naturally touchy but I still don't like it. You're MY girlfriend. Not husband I don't want to lose you to him."

"You're not going to lose me to anyone," Y/N promises.  
"Offenderman is a good friend but he's nowhere near what I want for a boyfriend. You're the one who fills those shoes."

"That makes me feel better," He admits with a blushed smile.

"Good," Y/N tells him, a tired yawn leaving her lips as she nuzzles into Splendor.

Slowly she falls asleep to him stroking her hair, his warmth and presence comforting as she drifts off to sleep. That's

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Retr0\_Err0r

"I don't get why I have to go to school too. Killers don't need an education," Offender complains to his mother.

"It's good for you darling," She tells him. "Your brothers aren't complaining."

"Slender and Trender are giant nerds and Splendy is too young to know any better," Offender complains.

"You're going to survive. This world is changing and adapting rather quickly. I want to make sure you four are as prepared for as possible. That includes sending you to school," She tells him. "Surely you've made some friends?"

"Yeah but they like the human me. I want them to like the monster me too," Offender sighs.

"You know why we can't do that honey. Now hurry, you're gonna be late," His mother encourages him.

Offender sighs but does as he's told, teleporting into the bathroom of the school before walking out and heading to class, slumping in his desk with an annoyed grumble. He hated this. They were killers! That's what they needed to know and learn, not stupid things like calculus and world history.

"Good morning class. We have a new student joining us today," The teacher smiles once everyone is settled in their seats. "Miss Y/N?"

A young woman stands up in front of the class and gives them a smile, Offender feeling as if his heart stops as he stares at her in awe. She was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen!

"Hello! I'm Y/N! I hope we can become good friends!" She smiles in delight before taking her seat once again.

Her voice.....it was like music to my ears. Offender drowns out the teacher as he focuses on the new girl, admiring her silky hair and back profile, biting his lip as he grows a tad bit excited. He looks away and focuses on the teacher so he doesn't have to make an embarrassing emergency trip to the bathroom, sighing as he fails to follow along. Ugh, this was so stupid! If it wasn't for his mother he wouldn't even bother coming but of course she had the say and you didn't want to make her angry in any way. Angry mom was a terrifying mom.

"Offender, Y/N, may I see you both a moment?" The teacher calls after the bell rings.

"That's a unique name," Y/N giggles, Offender's cheeks flushing.

"Th-Thanks," He says nervously before looking up at the teacher. "What did you need ma'am?"

"I've noticed you've been struggling with your work. Miss Y/N transferred here but had already taken this class so it's just a refresher course for her. I thought that perhaps you two could become study partners and she could help you out," The teacher explains.

"Oh? I would love to help!" Y/N smiles excitedly. "I love helping to teach others."

"I suppose the extra help wouldn't hurt," Offender admits.

"It's settled then! If you two would like you are free to use my classroom after school," The teacher explains.

"Meet me here after school?" Y/N asks Offender with a smile.

"Of course," Offender tells her, his cheeks flaring when her eyes meet his.

Why did she have to be so cute?! Once school comes to an end, Offender heads to the classroom in order to study with Y/N, finding her already there and waiting. She smiles at him before entering the classroom, the two pushing desks together so they could work together. Offender does his best not to be distracted by the girl beside him, his cheeks in a permanent blush. She even smelled beautiful!

"Are you alright?" Her voice suddenly catches him by surprise.

"Oh.....I don't really understand this," He lies.

"It's okay! I'll explain it differently," She assures him with a smile.

He does his best to focus on his schoolwork as she teaches it to him but he couldn't help it. She was this close to him and smelled heavenly. Her skin was soft as her arm occasionally brushed his as they wrote and she was so good looking! If only she didn't make him so nervous! She was bound to get asked out by someone soon if it hasn't happened already. Or maybe she already had a boyfriend?! No! The thought made his chest ache in a weird way.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" He blurts out, slapping a hand over his mouth as she blushes.

"No, not at the moment," She tells him with a giggle. "You shouldn't be focusing on me right now. You've got work to do."

"Can we take a break? My brain is fried," He admits.

"Oh! Of course. I have just the thing for us," She smiles, digging into her backpack. "Here it is!"

"Chocolate?" He asks in surprise.

"Dark chocolate. It's good for memory," She tells him with a smile.

"Really?" He asks in surprise, accepting the half of the bar she hands to him.

"Mhmm!" She smiles, eating her half. "It'll help you remember."

"I certainly hope so," He admits with a soft laugh.

After they finish their chocolate they get back to work, Offender relaxing more and actually taking the time to learn and listen to Y/N, finding her understood things way better. Soon the clock shows six and the two pack up their bags.

"Do you need a ride home?" She asks him curiously.

"Nah, I don't live very far away," He lies with a smile.

"Okay. I'll see you tomorrow Offender!" She smiles before heading away.

Offender watches her off before he teleports home, tossing his bag by the door after kicking off his shoes.

"How was your day darling?" His mother calls from where she was cooking dinner in the kitchen. "No homework tonight?"

"Oh! I actually did it already. Today was great!" He tells her with a smile before he heads out back to the garden to his roses.

He wondered if Y/N liked roses? He didn't often pick them but perhaps he could give some to her as a thank you? He would do that for her after they get to know each other more! Maybe ask her to the homecoming dance?

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"Y/N, sorry I'm late. Had to stay back and help clean up the gym," Offender tells her with soft pants.

"What did you do this time?" Y/N asks him with a laugh.

"Talked back to the teacher," Offender admits sheepishly.  
"Hey, I had a question."

"Sure?" She asks him with a smile.

His heart feels as if it freezes in his chest, his mouth going dry as his lungs seem unable to catch any air, looking like a fish out of water with his gaping mouth. Could he really do this?! What if he got rejected?! No, it was too late now. He needed to man up and do this!

"I want to show you my secret," He tells her.

"Oooh? I can keep a secret," She says excitedly.

"Promise you won't freak out?" He asks her nervously.

"Okay?" She asks in confusion.

Offender takes a deep breath before letting his human form fade away, shifting into his monstrous form. He looks down at her as she stares up at him, her jaw dropped in surprise. He gulps as he watches her nervously, wondering if he had just made the biggest mistake of his life.

"You're.....amazing!" She gasps in excitement. "How did you do that?!"

"Just a special ability of mine," He admits with flared cheeks.

"It's amazing! Are there others like you out there?" Y/N asks excitedly.

"There are five others actually. My parents and my brothers," Offender explains.

"Can I meet them?" She smiles.

"Maybe another time? I'm not exactly supposed to do this," He admits. "You're the only one who knows."

"Are you like one hundred or something?" She asks curiously.

"Ha! As if. No I'm only sixteen," He snorts in amusement.

"You're so cool Offender!" She smiles, wrapping her arms around him in a hug. "Haha, I can fit my arms all the way around you!"

"I am rather thin aren't I?" He chuckles. "There was something else."



"Yes?" She asks, that beautiful smile of hers on her lips.

Offender grabs his bag and pulls out the bouquet of red roses he had made, holding it out to her with flared cheeks.

"Go to homecoming with me?" He asks.

"Yes! I thought you'd never ask!" She gasps in excitement as she accepts the roses. "I was about to ask you to be honest."

"Really?" He laughs in surprise.

"Yep! I've had a crush on you since the first day we met," She tells him. "Thank you Offender."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Thank you for seeing me on such short notice," Adam says from behind his desk.

"Sure boss. What's up?" Y/N asks curiously.

"I'm afraid we're going to have to let you go," Adam explains.

"Wh-What?! Wait a minute, I've been here for nearly ten years!" Y/N protests.

"I am aware but we're experiencing cut backs from higher up. I'm sorry Y/N, but we're letting you go," He explains.

"Clear out your office and be out by the end of the day or security will escort you out."

"Tch, this is bullshit," Y/N snaps, standing from his desk and storming off.

He gets a box from the mail room and begins packing up his office, beyond furious by what had just happened. When he's finished he heads home, unlocking the door to his apartment and dropping the box on the coffee table.

"Hun, are you here?" Y/N calls, frowning when he gets no response. "Hun?"

Y/N looks around his small apartment before coming to the bedroom, a note on his pillow.

'Dear Y/N. I'm sorry but I can no longer be with you. I've met someone else who can give me the time and attention I need. I know this may come as a surprise but I thought it best I leave before you got home. I'm sorry but this is goodbye.'

Y/N crumples the note in his hand, his teeth grit in frustration. He yells in anger and punches his pillows, collapsing in bed and screaming inside the pillow. After a good cry he decides to do something that he knew would make him feel better, grabbing his phone and making a call to his best friend. He would help him feel better.

'Hey sexy. You up yet?' Y/N texts.

'I'm up! What's up babe?' Offender texts back.

'It's been a shitty day. I need something good to happen.' Y/N texts back.

'Be there in five.' Offender texts back.

Y/N smiles in relief from Offender's message, heading to the cupboard and pulling out several bottles of alcohol. They would be drinking the pain away tonight.

"There's my sexy piece of ass," Offender grin, smacking Y/N's begins when he appears in his apartment.

"I'm so fucking glad you're here babe," Y/N grins. "Care for a drink?"

"You know I'm always ready for a drink. So what's up?" Offender asks, the two settling in the living room to drink.

"Just got fired and dumped all in one day," Y/N complains as he throws back several shots.

"No kidding?! You're serious?" Offender questions in surprise.

"Yup. Wouldn't be surprised if he's been cheating for awhile either," Y/N hums. "This day fucking sucks.

"Wanna make it better?" Offender asks Y/N with a sly grin.

"Anything because the booze isn't cutting it," Y/N huffs, yelping in surprise when he's suddenly lifted into the air. "Offender!"

"Relax," Offender laughs, taking Y/N to his bedroom. "I'm honestly glad he's gone. Means I get my best friend back."

"Oh? I know where this is going," Y/N grins, throwing his arms around Offender's neck and smashing his lips to Offender's.

Y/N runs his tongue along Offender's bottom lip to ask for entrance, Offender's tongue tangling with Y/N's as he pins him to the bed. Offender's hands make quick work of Y/N's clothes, throwing them off the side of the bed before he works off his own.

"It's been so damn long. I've missed this," Offender chuckles, spreading Y/N's legs and lowering his head between them.

Offender takes Y/N's length in his mouth, bobbing his head as he takes him all the way into his mouth. His hands rest on Y/N's thighs to keep his legs spread, his tendrils coming out and slithering inside of Y/N's ass. Y/N jerks and cries out in surprise, moaning from the pleasure Offender was afflicting

upon his body. His heart pounds hard in his chest as he arches his back from the pleasure, his hands grasping at the bed sheets. Fuck, Offender really knew how to make him feel good! Y/N cries out in delight as he reaches his peak, pants leaving his lips.

"Oh I'm not done yet. It's been way too long since I've gotten to fuck you," Offender grins in delight. "Can't believe you had to go and get a boyfriend."

"What can I say. I like companionship when I don't have access to you twenty-four seven," Y/N laughs.

"Whatever. I'm all the companionship you need," Offender grins. "I'll show you how much I've missed you."

"You had better," Y/N grins, wrapping his arms around Offender's neck.

They come together in another kiss as Offender enters Y/N, pleased moans leaving both of them as Offender thrusts his hips. Y/N's walls tighten around Offender and seem to suck him inside, Y/N's nails clawing down Offender's back as he moves inside him. Pleased gasps and moans fill the room as Offender moves inside Y/N, their bodies connecting over and over again.

"I'm close!" Y/N gasps, yelping in surprise when Offender's hand suddenly wraps around his length and presses his thumb against the tip.

"No cumming until I tell you to," Offender sneers, Y/N's eyes widening.

"Oh you're an asshole," Y/N pants, groaning as Offender continues his movements and masks him from reaching his peak.

"I'm you're asshole," Offender purrs in amusement.

Offender nears his peak and finally releases Y/N, allowing the male to release as he stills inside of him, Y/N's body milking him of his seed. Offender takes Y/N over and over again until every little thing sends sensitive pleasure coursing through his body, Y/N panting and trembling beneath him as Offender pulls out of him. Offender grins and lays down beside him, pulling Y/N to snuggle into his chest.

"How do you feel now?" Offender asks curiously.

"Fucking fantastic," Y/N tells him with a grin.

"Good," Offender purrs in delight.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Clouds\_K

"Miss Y/N, I must ask you a question," Splendor hums happily.

"What is it?" She asks, her voice low so you had to strain to hear it.

"I would like for you to go on a date with me," Splendor declares.

"I'm good," Y/N says with a shake of her head.

"Pretty please? I'll make it worth your while," Splendor offers.

"What could that possibly be?" Y/N asks him.

"If I can get you to laugh or smile you have to go on a second date but if I can't then I have to do what you want for a week. Deal?" He asks, holding out his hand.

"Alright, it's a bet," Y/N agrees, shaking his hand.

"I shall be back momentarily. Allow me to set up our date spot!" Splendor declares before he teleports away.

Y/N shrugs and returns to her previous task, picking up the book she had been reading. After about twenty minutes Splendor appears before her, grabbing her hand and teleporting her to a field of wild flowers where a picnic was set up for the two of them. Y/N settles on the blanket, watching Splendor with a blank expression when he pulls the food out of the basket and then hands her a plate of food. He makes his own plate before the two of them dig into the food, Splendor humming softly as he eats his food. Y/N feels a slight tug at the corner of her lips, shaking her head and focusing on her food. What in the world was she feeling?

"How is the food?" Splendid asks curiously.

"Good," She tells him blankly.

"Good! I was worried. I mean I took classes and everything but I'm still learning many things you know," Splendor explains to her.

"I guess they're paying off because it was edible," Y/N tells him.

"Oh! I brought dessert too!" He smiles happily, pulling out Y/N's favorite flavor of pie. "Ta-Da!"

"How did you know?" Y/N asks blankly.

"I asked Slender," He explains.

"Huh, Don't recall ever having told him," Y/N admits.

Splendor slices up the pie for the two of them, serving it on small plates and the two eat the pie together. Once they're finished Splendor packs away the picnic, clearing his throat softly before turning to Y/N.



"I have a question," Splendor tells her.

"Ask away," She tells him, absentmindedly messing with the flowers.

"Would you ever consider a relationship?" He asks her.

"If someone wanted me to be their partner then sure but no one really wants someone like me," She tells him.

"What?! Why would you say that about yourself?!" Splendor questions in shock.

"No one likes someone who can't utilize her feelings. I'm a cold and heartless person and no one wants something like that in a relationship. I can hardly make friends with the way that I am." She tells him.

"But you can love someone one day! I know you can. I have faith that below that shell of yours there's a happy woman!" Splendor declares excitedly.

"You're sweet but I'm telling you it's not going to happen," Y/N sighs softly.

"Yes it will!" Splendid declares with determination. "I'm going to make sure of it."

"Why are you so determined?" Y/N asks, carefully weaving the flower stems together.

"Because I'm your friend and I want to make you happy! And.....," He trails off, his cheeks flushing. "I may possibly really like you."

"Wh-What?!" Y/N cries in surprise, freezing as she looks up at him.

"Yes. You are very beautiful, and smart, and talented, and so many other things. Despite your best attempts to hide it I know deep down there's a person that wants to be loved and I wanna give you that love," Splendor explains.

"I.....don't know what to say," Y/N breathes out.

"You don't have to say anything yet. I just needed you to know," Splendor tells her.

"Thank you, Splendor," Y/N tells him, scooting closer and placing a flower crown on his head before pressing a kiss to his cheek.

A soft smile comes to her lips as she sits down, Splendor's eyes widening in excitement when he sees her smile.

"You owe me a second date!" He giggles in excitement.

"It would seem I do," Y/N tells him gently, her heart skipping a beat from his smile.

He was so kind and gentle. He deserved the whole world and someone who had the strength to make him happy. She only hoped she was up to the task.....

"I'm so happy," Splendor tells her excitedly, wrapping his arms around her in a right hug.

He was so excited! He couldn't believe he had finally managed to express his feelings and tell Y/N the truth of how he felt and to have her willing to try and return his feelings was beyond exciting! The two sit and chat for awhile before finally packing up and getting ready to head home.

"Hey, Splendor?" Y/N calls out to him nervously.

"Yes dear?" He asks her with a bright smile.

"Do you think.....we could, well, we could just walk back?"  
Y/N asks him gently.

"Walk back?" He asks in surprise before an excited smile comes to his lips. "Of course we can!"

He holds the picnic basket and blanket in his tendrils before he holds out his hand for Y/N, gently squeezing her hand when she places it inside of his. They walk mostly in silence, Splendor occasionally humming a small tune while they walk. Once they make it back to Slendermansion Splendor bids Y/N farewell, determined to make an even better date to hopefully get her smiling even more!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: medicinecat13 and Shallex

"I don't get why I have to meet the new business owners. They're in my city. My men will naturally gravitate towards them," Offender complains.

"Because they're going to be a part of the growing city. It's not going to kill you," Y/N complains.

"Ugh," Offender groans, the two entering the new barbershop in town. He didn't even have hair!

"Hey Paul," Y/N calls out to him with a smile.

"Y/N! And I see you brought a guest. I'd offer you a hair cut but I can see that is not necessary for you," The older gentleman laughs.

"Haha, very funny. Do you have any idea who I am?" Offender growls, grunting when Y/N punches him in the arm.

"Be nice," She scolds, earning an annoyed sigh from him.

"I am Sexual Offenderman. The ruler of this city," He declares.

"Oh! I've been expecting you!" Paul days excitedly, going into the back of the shop and returning with a suitcase. "I

assume this is enough rent for the next few months?"

"That's plenty," Offender purrs in delight as he accepts the suitcase after opening it. "You can rest assured your business will be well protected."

"I have a few guns myself just in case. This isn't my first rodeo," Paul laughs. "I best get back to my customers."

"Bye Paul," Y/N smiles before heading out with Offender. "See? That wasn't too hard."

"I suppose," Offender complains. "Still stupid that I have to meet EVERY business owner."

"They're what keep you on top, Offender," Y/N reminds him.

"That doesn't mean I have to meet all of them. That's a job for my men," He complains.

"It sucks to be you. People like to feel as if they know their ruler on a personal level. That's what I'm trying to do with you and it's working. Haven't you noticed the increase in moral?" Y/N asks him as they head back to her bakery.

"I suppose I have," Offender mumbles, not really wanting to admit she was right.

Of course he had noticed! His men were coming away with special discounts and gifts for protecting the businesses, money was flowing in like never before, and more and more people were moving into his city. Not to mention everyone seemed to know who he was, making meetings or even threats an easier thing to do. He sighs softly as he follows Y/N into her bakery, greeting some of her regular customers as he follows her into the back.

"You know you can go home. I've got work to finish," Y/N tells him.

"I don't have anything to do. My day was cleared for you," He explains with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Then you can help. Wash your hands and put on an apron," Y/N tells him with a grin.

Offender gladly shows off his baking skills as he helps Y/N make various goodies, watching in awe as she decorated various cakes and cookies in fall themed colors and designs. They were almost too beautiful to eat! Once the day finally comes to a close he follows her to the food bank that was servicing some of his homeless population. He was working on housing developments and new jobs to decrease his homeless population. He was proud to say he had the lowest population rate out of any city in the country after all.

"Why are you still following me?" Y/N complains as she begins making her way home.

"I'm not done bothering you," Offender shrugs.

"I'm don't being bothered," Y/N complains.

"Too bad," Offender grins, following her into her home once they get to her house.

"Want a drink?" Y/N asks him.

"Sure," Offender tells her with a grin.

The two settle on the couch and pass a bottle of vodka back and forth, Y/N loosening up and relaxing beside Offender.

"Can I do something?" Offender asks her gently.

"Have at it pervert," She laughs, yelping when she's suddenly pinned to the couch. "Hey!"

"Shhh," Offender purrs before smashing his lips to hers.

Y/N's eyes widen a moment before they slowly close, her arms wrapping around Offender's neck and pulling him closer to her. Offender slips his tongue into Y/N's mouth, wrestling with her tongue as he explores her sweet cavern. His hands slide down her sides and begin to work off her pants and panties, spreading her legs for him as he showers kisses lower and lower on her body. He buries his tongue into her sex with a satisfied groan as he tasted her sweet juices, his thumb coming to play with her clit. Y/N cries out in delight as pleasure is sent shooting through her core, thrusting her hips forward to drive Offender's tongue deeper inside of her.

Offender purrs and laps up her juices when she reaches her peak, pulling away and working off his own pants. Y/N wraps her legs around Offender's waist when he enters inside of her, pleased moans of delight escaping her lips as he moves inside of her. Her back arches from the pleasure, soft pants and moans escaping her lips as Offender pleases her body. Offender lowers himself to press a kiss to Y/N's lips, their kiss heated as he continues thrusting his hips and moving deep inside of her.

"R-Right there Offender!" She cries out when he finds the sensitive bundle of nerves inside her, gasping and moaning in delight.

"I got you," He purrs, angling himself into that spot over and over again until he feels her walls pulse around him.

He rides out her high and brings her to several more before he finally reaches his own peak, stilling inside her and

letting her body milk him of his seed. Y/N relaxes against the couch with half lidded eyes as she basks in her high. Offender eases out of her and relaxes beside her, chuckling softly when she crawls over and snuggles into his chest.

"You're still a pain in the ass," She tells him with flushed cheeks as she relaxes in his chest.

"Good thing I'm your pain in the ass," He purrs in content.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: PlushieDraws

Y/N hums happily as he makes his way to Trender's house, the fallen leaves of Autumn crunching beneath his feet as he walks through the forest. He knocks on Trender's door before opening it up and inviting himself inside.

"Trender!" Y/N calls out, frowning when he gets no answer.

He searches Trender's house for him, his eyes widening when he finds a ransom note on the bed addressed for Slender he clutches the note before running through the forest and to Slender's mansion, bursting in through the door and stomping up the stairs much to the surprise of the other pastas. He doesn't bother to knock as he bursts into Slender's office, gasping for breath as he holds up the ransom note.

"Trender's been kidnapped!" He cries out.

"Tch, I should have known his interactions with humans would raise suspicion. They want me in exchange huh? Then let's go ahead and give them what they want," Slender chuckles darkly.

Y/N uses rope to tie up Slender and they head to the compound where the hunters were keeping Trender,

pounding on the door to be key in.

"Hey! I have your stupid creature!" Y/N shouts, grunting in pain when a dart suddenly enters his neck.

He and Slender end up blocking out, Y/N awakening in some strange office with Slender and Trender nowhere to be found.

"You capture the Slenderman. How?" A man asks as he enters the office, taking a seat at the desk.

"I tricked him into believing I was a creepypasta. I've been infiltrating the mansion for months," Y/N lies.

"Now we just need the other two. You've done swell work. Allow me to show you around," The man chuckles, motioning Y/N to follow after him.

He's shown everything from where the hunters live to where Trender and Slender were being kept, Trender curled up in a corner and Slender still knocked out from the sleeping agent. Y/N slips a knife out of his pants legs and stabs the man leading him around, alarms blaring as he smashes through the glass of the cells Trender and Slender were in.

"Come on!" He shouts, using his demonic strength to lift Slender.

Trender is quick to follow after Y/N, shoving his tendrils through the guard's chests as they run through the facility and back into the woods, Trender taking a moment to close and alter the barrier the hunters had managed to sneak past. It wasn't perfect but it would keep them out for now until Slender could fortify the barrier. They manage to get back to Slender mansion, Trender trembling as he throws his arms around Y/N.

"I thought they had you!" He sobs, clinging tight to Y/N.  
"They told me they had someone who was important to me.  
When you didn't answer your phone I feared the worst."

"I'm sorry. Work ran late," Y/N explains, gently rubbing his back. "I'm here now. It's all okay."

"I don't want to lose you Y/N," Trender sobs, burying his face into Y/N's chest.

"I'm a demon. It takes an awful lot to actually kill me," Y/N soothes him gently. "It's okay."

Once Trender is calmed down and Slender is awake and present the two head back to Trender's home. Y/N jerks awake several times that night when he doesn't feel Trender by his side, panicking and switching in the light before sighing when he finds Trender still sleeping, just further away from him. Y/N moved a lot in his sleep so Trender tended to lay at the edge of the bed to give him the most room to toss and turn. Y/N scoots close to Trender and snuggles in his chest when the male wakes up slightly, Trender groggily wrapping his arms around Y/N. He was more scared than Trender was.....

Trender lets go of soft whimpers as he suffers nightmares, jerking awake several times himself and checking to make sure Y/N was still by his side, terrified he could have been dreaming the whole thing and he was still trapped inside the facility. His injuries healed but they had beaten him several times and took blurry pictures to send out to his brothers in order to capture them, Trender worried his brothers would have been caught by the hunters as well.

The hunters made it a life long mission to hunt down Trender and his brothers, moving around from forest to forest until they manage to find a barrier that they can get through. It

takes Slender a lot of energy to close off the border so he was often exhausted and weak the next day, making him a prime target if he dared to leave the house. Thankfully, Slender had many other creatures looking out for him so getting into Slendermansion was downright impossible. Trender didn't have anyone other than Y/N however, leaving him an excellent target for the hunters. They had managed to gas his house and knock him out before transporting him to the facility, lying and declaring they had the person who was most important to him.

Thankfully, Y/N was a demon but passed himself off as a human easily enough to hide amongst the humans. Despite living for centuries Y/N enjoyed working and held several human jobs. The hunters had clearly failed to do their research and discover that Trender had a partner but he was certain they would know now. Y/N now had to be more careful with what he did or else he could possibly be captured. The hunters were evolving and getting smarter and that spelled certain doom for the Slender brothers and the creepypastas.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: LGBTQgroupie

"Y/N, hurry. The movie's starting!" Offender calls.

"I'm coming! I'm coming!" You laugh, leaping over the back of the couch and settling beside Offender with a bowl of popcorn. "Okay I'm here."

"Yes! This going to be good," Offender grins in delight, playing the movie.

You do your best to watch the movie, Offender having chosen Sinister for the evening. You tremble and hide in your hands when the murder scenes are shown, completely horrified by how graphic the movie is. Why the heck did you agree to a horror movie?! You jump and yelp in surprise when Offender's hand suddenly grabs your leg, shooting him a glare when he bursts into laughter. He pauses the movie and turns on the lamp on the side table, giving you an amused grin.

"It's not funny!" You snap at him with flushed cheeks and slightly teary eyes.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Should we watch something else?" He asks gently.

"No, I want to see how it ends," You admit nervously.

"Come here," Offender chuckles, pulling you into his lap after setting the popcorn aside.

"I don't need you to hold me," You argue, curling up in Offender's arms despite his words.

"Uh-huh. Of course you don't," Offender comments, gently petting your ears.

You two continue to watch the movie together, you hiding your face in Offender's chest during the scary scenes before peaking back out when they pass. You got the gist of the movie but was confused as hell by what was going on. You would need Offender to explain things at the end. At last the credits roll, your form trembling as you seem to see the guy from the movie everywhere, hiding away in Offender's chest.

"It's okay. It's just a movie," Offender assures you, gently rubbing your back.

"Why did we have to watch it?! I'm going to have nightmares for weeks!" You whine, peaking out at Offender.

"You said you didn't care what we watched. You said it was fine when I told you it was a horror movie," Offender laughs in amusement.

"I now regret my words," You admit with a frustrated sigh.

"You'll be fine. Let's watch something more uplifting," Offender offers, flipping through the television channels before landing on a Disney movie. "There, this is much more your speed."

"I'm not a little kid!" You protest with flushed cheeks, grunting when Offender kisses you.

"I know. I just wanted to watch it," He teases with a chuckle to make you more comfortable.

You pout but turn towards the movie anyway, the two of you watching it until you doze off in Offender's chest. Offender carefully scoops you into his arms and turns off the television and lights before heading upstairs with you in his arms. He tucks you into bed before climbing in as well, Offender falling asleep beside you.

Offender groans softly when he's woken up by soft whimpers, looking over at you as you twitch and cry from a nightmare, turning on the light and gently shaking you awake. You jerk up with wide eyes and a pounding heart, looking around the room before relaxing with teary eyes when you see Offender.

"Bad dream?" Offender prods gently.

"You were drowned in the pool and I couldn't do anything to save you. I was stuck," You admit with soft sniffles.

"It's okay," Offender assures you, carefully pulling you into his chest. "I'm sorry for making you watch it."

"It's not your fault. I told you it was okay," You sigh softly as you snuggles into Offender's chest.

"What can I do to make it better?" Offenderwoman asks gently.

"Hold me for a while," You tell him, Offender gently rubbing your back as he holds you.

Your tail wags slightly as you rest in Offender's chest while he comforts you, your ears twitching with every little sound the house seemed to make. Was it always this scary and

erie in here? You sigh softly as your ears flatten on top of your head, easing your head I to Offender's chest and listening his rhythmic heart beat instead. You focus on his pulsing heart, slowly relaxing as you begin to doze off again. You count his beats in your mind as sleep overtakes you once again. Managing to get through the night without another nightmare.

You look sleepily around the room when you finally wake up, your ears perking forward when you hear the soft clanging of pots and pans, easing out of bed and making your way downstairs, smiling when Offender flashes you a grin.

"Glad to see you're up. You hungry?" Offender asks curiously.

"Starving. You know I always am in the morning," You tease him with a soft laugh.

"Still thought I'd be polite and ask. How do pancakes sound?" Offender asks.

"Delicious. You make the best pancakes," You grin in excitement as your tail wags.

"How do you feel?" Offender asks curiously, knowing tonight was the full moon.

"Not too bad. I'm sure I'll get worse as the day goes on. You'll just have to give me extra cuddles," You tell him.

"You know I would never argue with extra cuddles," Offender teases. "I've got the best werewolf boyfriend out there."

"How many werewolves have you been with?" You tease him with a laugh.



"Ouch, you wound me!" He protests as he mixes the pancake batter. "If you must know I've been with at least one."

"Really? What were they like?" You ask him curiously.

"Stubborn, a pain in the neck, but great in bed," Offender explains.

"That sounds like.....HEY! That's rude!" You protest with a glare at Offender.

"Oops," Offendee grins with a laugh. "I love you."

"Yeah. Really feel the love," You complain with a shake of your head.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: XxanimecogirlxX

Months. That's how long she had been here. Wandering aimlessly for a way out but finding nothing of the sort. She had come in here to enjoy the wildlife and scenery, but she came away with terror and loneliness. Y/N L/N, a young woman who was well known around her small town for her big aspirations and dreams. She was determined to help the people of her town in any way she possibly could, doing online college while volunteering in her small town. She was going to make big changes! Despite being well known she didn't know much about the forest that bordered the town. Some people claimed it was haunted, others scoffed at the idea and said it was just a forest, and others claimed it was inhabited by the one and only Slenderman.

She chose to believe those that claimed it was just a forest and would often take her books into the forest to study in a quiet place, listening to the sound of birds and other wildlife as she worked on her schoolwork. She had chosen a rather cloudy but warm day to enter the forest with her music blasting in her ears, a bag in hand as she wandered the forest for pine cones for a wreath she was making. Once she had gathered a good amount she turned around to go home, her eyes widening in surprise when she fails to see the path that had led her into the forest. What in the world?!

She wanders around, searching for a way out of the forest but only growing more and more helplessly lost. She frowns when her music begins to glitch and static, pulling her headphones out of her ears and whirling around when she hears the snapping of a branch. A terrified scream leaves her lips at what she sees before her. A tall being in a suit with no face. She stumbles back before scrambling to her feet and running through the forest. If she kept going she was bound to come out on the other side, right?!

Soon day gives way into night and she fails to find the exit to the forest, building herself a small campfire and curling up close to the flames as she trembles, jerking with every rustle of the leaves and snapping of branches. She gets no sleep her first night in the forest. When the sun rises she stomps out her fire and begins making her way through the woods once again, looking everywhere for any sign of the creature she had seen. She grows frustrated when she seems to just be going in circles, her eyes widening when she sees the tall creature by her campfire. Suddenly static echoes through her head as she turns tail and runs, her heart racing in her chest.

She stumbles over tree roots and branches as she runs, screaming when he appears before her everywhere she tries to go. She felt like she was going in circles trying to avoid the creature! She sees the edge of the forest and cries in relief as she runs towards it only to come out into a small clearing, her eyes filling with tears as she whirls around. She holds her head as his static echoes in her ears, screaming out in pain as she curls on the ground. Then it stops, leaving her trembling and crying mess. She fails to get sleep on her second night as well.

When morning comes on the third day she eats what little food she had in her backpack, pulling out her almost dead

cell phone and attempting to call the police. She cries in terror when a black, snake like thing, slithers around her hand, jerking her forward. The creature above her snarls as he rips the phone from her hand and destroys it, dropping the shattered pieces in front of her face.

"There is no escape," His voice echoes inside her mind. "You will be here for the rest of your little life."

He disappears after that, days turning into weeks, and weeks soon turning into months of torture and fear. She survived on what wildlife she was able to catch, constantly running from Slender and his static. A few times he manages to catch her when she's close to escape, pinning her to the ground as he carved his operator's symbol into her back. She would scream and cry when he disappeared, trembling and crying from the pain. Once she was recovered she would run again, desperately searching for a way out of this never ending forest. Suddenly, he appeared before her. His form loomed over her as she cowered down, her body trembling as his long, slender fingers grasp her chin.

"Farewell," He tells her before disappearing.

She felt relief at his parting words, believing that now she would finally be able to escape and get free of this constant nightmare. Despite her best efforts she's unable to find her way out, collapsing after a full day of search. When she wakes up the next day she's confused, nothing more than the sound of swaying trees reaching her ears. She couldn't hear the wildlife, she couldn't hear the birds, hell she couldn't even hear HIM! She did everything to try and get the sound back, the deafening silence enough to drive a person mad.

Slender watched her from afar, never getting close enough for her to see him. He watches as she slowly descends into madness, leaving plates of food and little notes for her to find when exhaustion overtook her. Y/N started looking forward to her small meals and the notes Slender would leave behind, actively searching for them every morning that she woke up. Her hearing still hadn't come back but now she didn't feel quite as alone. His heart pounds in his chest as he watches her, having fallen in love with the human over the little game they played. She belonged to him and his forest now. There was no escape no matter how hard she might try.

"Y/N," He calls out her name, her form whirling around to look at him with wide eyes.

He expected her to scream, to cry, to run. Much to his surprise she takes hesitant steps towards him before she leaps forward and throws her arms around him. He's surprised by her hug but relaxes as he wraps his arms around her, a satisfied hum leaving his chest. Yes, she was going to stay with him for forever. He takes her into his arms and carries her to a small cabin that was deep in his forest, Y/N taking her first real bath in months and changing into clean, untattered clothes. Slender prepares a meal for her, having stalked the fridge and all the cabinets with food. She would have no reason to leave him. She would stay here, waiting for him every day until he came to her, never getting tired of the excitement in her eyes when he visited her.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: jjgolchin

"I don't understand why I have to go with you. You know I can't skate to save my life," Slenser protests.

"Because, there's this girl there who's really good at it and I think you'll like her," Splendor explains as he drags Slender with him.

"How many times must I repeat that I do not care if you like particular humans. And why aren't we transforming? We're going to scare the daylights out of the humans!" Slender protests.

"Splendor!" Y/N calls, waving at him with a grin. "We've been waiting for you!"

"We?" Slender questions, surprised to find his other brothers here as well and not in their human forms. "How....did you find this human?"

"Oh! I babysit her baby brother. She came home early one day and discovered me out of my human form. Instead of freaking out she was super excited," Splendor explains with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Welcome to my private little skate park. Offender helped me build it," Y/N explains with a grin. "You must be Slender."

I'm Y/N."

"A pleasure," Slender says, accepting her extended hand.  
"So you know of me and my brothers. Are you not fearful?"

"Oh please. You're all secretly big softies," Y/N laughs. "I was scared at first but I guess that's the good part about meeting Splendor first. He had no intention of killing me and he's the best baby sitter out there so makes it easier not to be scared."

"I was approached by a group of skaters to make them a skater line with my clothing. They liked the clothes I designed for Y/N so I am expanding by work," Trender explains as he comes over.

"I just wanted to know where Splendor kept sneaking off to in the evenings," Offender explains with a shrug.

"Are you as good as they've claimed?" Slender questions.

"Watch and find out," Y/N grins, grabbing her skateboard and jumping onto it.

Slender watches as she rides it up the ramps and does spins and tricks in the air, watching as she does everything from an Ollie to kick flips. He's rather impressed by her skill, Y/N riding her skateboard over to him when she's finished with her little show.

"So? What do you think?" She asks him with an excited grin.

"I am impressed. Do you just skateboard?" Slender asks curiously.

"Nah, I rollerblade, roller skate, and ice skate too," Y/N tells him with a smile. "I'll have to show you sometime."

"Of course. I would be happy to see what skills you have picked up," Slender remarks.

The slender brothers continue their nightly visits to Y/N to watch her do her various tricks, Offender making the first move in offering her a rose which she kindly declines but gives him a kiss instead. Trender is next to confess his liking to the human, Slender refusing to admit his feelings despite his clear jealousy at his siblings. Splendor is last to admit his feelings to her, a nervous mess as he gifts her with a new skateboard with all of their images painted on it. It's a good thing her friends knew she was into creepypastas, plus they all got super jealous at the detail on the board.

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"Offender! Stop!" Y/N laughs when he palms at her breasts while she was trying to help him skate.

"But they're right there," He purrs in delight, pulling her into his chest and taking a feel of her ass.

"I'm gonna stop teaching you!" Y/N laughs, shoving his board forward and snorting when he falls to the side.

"Ow!" He protests, sitting on the ground and crossing his arms with a pout.

"That's what you get," Y/N giggles, leaning down and giving him a kiss.

Offender wraps her in his tendrils and pulls her closer to him, their kiss heating up as Offender's hands go to her shorts. Y/N lets out a soft moan when the cold air hits her burning sex, shivering when Offender's long fingers slide between her folds. She trails kisses over his cheek and to his neck where she latches onto the flesh as his fingers enter



inside of her, heated pants leaving her lips as they thrust in and out.

"Offender," She moans out, her hold tightening around him.

"Just give in to the pleasure," He purrs as he moves his fingers inside of her.

Y/N cries and groans as the pleasure fills her, grinding her hips against Offender's fingers. Her nails dig into the fabric of his trench coat as she hits her peak, her body trembling from her orgasm. Offender eases Y/N to the ground and works himself out of his pants, the two of them coming together in another kiss as Offender thrusts inside her. Y/N's back arches from the pleasure, pleased cries and moans leaving her lips.

"Y/N, have you seen.....oh?!" Splendor cries in surprise, his cheeks flushing at the sight of the two.

"Wanna join?" Y/N pants out. "Offender let me on my hands and knees."

"Certainly," he purrs, pulling out of her and letting her adjust her position before thrusting back inside of her.

Y/N works her fingers against Splendor's pants, giving him a patient smile when she pulls out his hard on. She takes him in her mouth and moves her head as Offender's thrusts spur her forward, moaning softly against the length as she takes it all the way to the back of her throat. Splendor cries and moans from the pleasure as he rests a hand on Y/N's head, his legs trembling beneath him as he lowers to his knees, allowing Y/N better access to him.

"It feels so good," He gasps out as she moves her head, his head tilting back from the pleasure.

"You two have a lot of nerve," Slender snaps in annoyance when he suddenly appears beside them.

"I can't believe you're doing it without us! Y/N, how could you?!" Trender protests in disbelief.

Y/N shrugs her shoulders as she continues pleasuring Splendor while Offender uses her body, groaning when Splendor reaches his peak. She swallows his seed and is allowed only a moment to recover before Trender has his length in front of her. She takes him in her mouth as Offender keeps moving inside of her, crying out as he stills and reaches his peak.

"My turn," Slender purrs, trading Offender places.

The brothers continue taking turns from being given blow jobs to having sex with Y/N, leaving her spent and exhausted when they finally finish. She knew they could probably keep going but she knew she had reached her limit.

"I'm taking her home," Splendor declares, draping his jacket around her and lifting her into his arms.

"You just wanna get with her again," Offender protests.

"Offender, I don't think I can take much more," Y/N laughs with soft pants.

"I'm not like you brother. I know when to stop," Splendor declares.

"I love you all in your own unique ways but I need my rest. And I better get home before it's found out I'm not in bed," Y/N admits with flushed cheeks.

"Don't need you getting grounded," Splendor giggles softly.

"Wait, aren't you in your twenties?" Slender asks in confusion.

"And still living with mom and dad? Yeah, while I go to school. Doesn't mean I don't still have a bed time," Y/N laughs in embarrassment.

"It's nothing to be embarrassed about! It's a good thing because it means you can save money!" Splendor assures her.

"Goodnight. I'll see you guys tomorrow," Y/N smiles before Splendor teleports her to her room.

He gently lays her in bed before crawling in beside her, happily wrapping his arms around her when she nuzzles into his chest. He knew he'd be able to get some extra snuggle time with her plus he knew the exact location of her room so he was the real winner tonight. He gently strokes Y/N's hair until she falls asleep, carefully easing out of her home and teleporting home after, snuggling into bed with one of her snatched shirts. He couldn't keep it forever as it was one of her favorites but he'd keep it until it didn't smell like her anymore!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: XxGachaGracexX

WARNING: Depictions of suicide and self harm. If you or someone you know is currently struggling with either one of these please free to dm me or contact the suicide hotline at 800-273-8255. Please know that you are not alone with these thoughts and feelings. As someone who suffers from mental illness I understand and ask that you reach out to someone for help even if it's a complete stranger like me. I will do my best to offer my help and support.

Months, that's how long he had been watching over her. He didn't know why he even cared but here he was, stopping her once again from ending her life. She sits on the edge of the bathtub as he carefully wraps her wrists, a gentle sigh leaving his lips. She watches with an almost dead look as he tends to her injuries, flexing her hands when he's finished to test out the tightness.

"Too tight?" He asks her gently.

"No, it's good," She assures him.

"Come on, let's get you to bed," He says, gently grasping her hand and pulling her to her feet.

The two enter the bedroom that was connected to the bathroom and Slender gently tucks her into the bed, taking a seat beside her. They sit in silence for a little while, Slender not wanting to push her too much after she had just attempted yet another end to her life. He gently holds her hand as they sit in silence together, Slender looking around the room. It was small for an apartment complex but that's what happened when you rented cheap. The walls were cracked, water spots littered the ceiling, and the once plush carpet was scratchy and dirty. Her comforter was an old one with many patched holes but her sheets were brand new, satin and silky smooth.

She had yet to hang any pictures or posters on the wall, as she wasn't expecting to make it through the next little while so what was the point? He had tried to encourage her to do it but she refused, curling up in bed and signalling the end of their conversation. He had stumbled across her one evening when she was preparing to end her life in his forest, bringing a rope and throwing it around the tree. He caught her before she was able to let us suffocate her to death, her eyes widening with fear when she saw him before she closed her eyes and prepared for death.

He should have just ended her life then and there but he didn't. Instead he rested a gentle hand on her shoulder and encouraged her to walk through his forest, back to her abandoned car. They rode in silence as she took them back to her home, Slender blending in with the shadows as he made his way after her. They entered the apartment and she went straight to bed, trying to ignore the literal monster that had just appeared in her life. He was still present when she woke up the next morning, the two sitting down for a talk.

"Why are you sparing my life?" She questions him.

"I don't appreciate your attempts to take it yourself in MY home," Slender explains. "Allow me time to talk with you. We'll work through this."

He had become her counselor of sorts. Talking with her about why she was feeling the way she was and discussing methods to steer her thoughts elsewhere. Once he's certain she would make no attempt at her life again he leaves her, returning a few days later to find her passed out and overdosed on pills. He forces her to throw up and clean out her system, her body weak as she stares at him in confusion. Why was he saving her once again?! Usually he didn't care but something told him he couldn't let her do as she pleased. He didn't know what it was but he would soon find out.

He hides out in her room when she received guests, younger siblings chattering and playing excitedly in her little apartment. Her parents sat down beside her as she hid her hands in her hoody, chatting about her job and various things and antics the kids were getting into. He was surprised when she fails to mention how she had been feeling and her attempts at her own life, sighing when she's able to hide her feelings enough to not concern her family. He comes out after they leave, taking a seat on the couch at her side.

"I just saw several reasons why you shouldn't end your life," He tells her gently.

"They'll forget about me when I'm gone. I won't be anything more than a passing memory in this world," Y/N sighs as she slumps against the back of the couch. "No one would miss me."

"You would be wrong there. I've never seen little kids so happy to see someone," Slender remarks.

"They're Young. They'll get over it," Y/N declares with a shrug of her shoulders. "My parents have them to worry about so they won't spend much time thinking about me."

"They care for you equally as much. I highly doubt they want to wrangle little kids while planning for a funeral or whatever it is you want them to do," Slender remarks.

"No, I doubt it. After the funeral they'll all forget about me. It's for the best," Y/N sighs softly.

He spent hours trying to tell her reasons she should still be alive until she falls asleep, tucking her into bed before returning home with plans to visit her again. He visited her every day after that, usually coming later in the evening as she worked most of the day. Today was one of the days where he was later than usual, finding her in the bath with her wrists cut. She had yet to pass out from blood loss, the water a murky brown as the blood dripped into the water. He pulls her out of the tub and wraps her in a towel, draining the water. She stares up at him from the floor as she tightens there towel around her form.

Once the water is drained and the tub is cleaned out he sits her on the edge and gets a first aid kit, using the gauze to wrap and bandage her wrists. They go to her bed and they lay in silence as Slender gently holds her hand, rubbing his thumb along her flesh. Soon she breaks down, sobbing as she buries into his chest, her head mentally exhausted. He does his best to comfort and assure her that everything was going to be okay, holding her close to him. He didn't know why he cared but he did and he was determined to help her get better no matter what it took. The next morning he

wakes up to her out of bed and making them breakfast, showing him a gentle smile when he comes out.

"Feeling better?" He asks her gently.

"A little. I see the doctor today. I was curious if there was a way you could come with me?" She asks him curiously.

"Of course. I would be happy to go," He assures, shifting into his human form.

The two go to the doctor and Slender offers his support, informing the doctor of her suicide attempts when she tries to downplay them. He gets her started on medication and encourages her to see a counselor, everything Slender had told her to do. Once they return home Y/N slumps on the couch, exhausted from the day.

"You have a plan and something new to start. Things will get better," She assures him gently.

"Yes, I hope so," She tells him.

He spends the rest of the day with her before heading home once she's asleep, burying himself beneath his covers with a soft sigh of relief. Things were going to get better.....

But, things didn't get better. He should have known her attempts at practical help should have been a warning sign. It wasn't a sign that she was getting better, it was a warning sign that she was going to keep him away from her long enough to have a successful attempt. When he returns to her house the next morning there's police cars everywhere and tape across her door, Slender watching with a pained heart as the wheel out a body bag. He knew she was inside. He follows the ambulance back to the hospital, melting into



the shadows as he watches her parents come in, sobbing as they identify their dead daughter's body.

Slender notices she is holding a note, his heart twisting in pain as he reads it from a distance. It was her last goodbye to the world and she had made him part of it. She told him goodbye and that she was sorry she couldn't do it anymore. When everyone leaves the room he walks inside, grasping her hand as he looks at her face. The gunfire had broken her jaw so it hangs open to reveal the hole the pulley had created in the back of her head, Slender grimacing as he looks her over. He may be a merciless killer, but even he knew a gruesome death when he saw one. Thankfully it was likely quick and painless and hoped the last memories to flash before her eyes were happy ones.

He mourns her loss, visiting her memorial service when it's held. He stays behind once her family leaves, staring at the picture of her smiling happily. He stares at the life in her eyes in that picture, wondering if there was more he could have possibly done to help her. He returns to the mansion late that day, most of the pastas already in bed by the time he returns. He looks in on each of them in turn, making a note to do a wellness check on everyone soon. He lost one creature to suicide. He'd be damned if he lost another.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: fameux\_uchihas

"Now, now do we approach the kitty?" Splendid asks them small group of kindergarteners.

"Oh! You....um.....do it slowly!" One cries raising their hand.

"Let it sniff your hand!" Another pipes up.

"Can we pet the kitty now?" Another asks, earning a laugh from Splendor.

"Okay, everyone come up one by one and pet the kitty," Splendor hums happily.

The little kids come up one by one, allowing Y/N to sniff and lick their hands before they pet her. Her tail flicks slowly as Splendor holds her, her claws gently kneading against his leg. She absolutely loved being able to come and help him with the little kids. She jumps off his lap when he goes to stand up, sitting obediently at his feet as she stares up at him with all the love and adoration in the world. Her pupils grow big and she lowers into the downward cat position before leaping up when he dangles his tie in front of her, earning excited squeals and giggles from the kids.

She jumps and bites at the tie, managing to catch it and giving a soft growl as she bunches it under her body. Once

Splendor lets it go she growls and rolls around with the piece of fabric, swatting at Splendor's hand when he comes to take it away. She stays with soft paws as she grabs at his hand with her paws, keeping her claws retracted as she bites at his fingers. She licks it when he lets of it a soft Yelp after she accidentally bites down to hard, purring and rubbing against his hand. She lets him go and rolls over onto her feet, happily rubbing up against Splendor's legs.

"Alright everyone. Say thank you to Mister Splendor!" The teacher smiles happily.

"Thank you Mister Splendor!" The children cry, Splendor giving a top of his hat before he picks Y/N up and heads out of the classroom. They head outside and to the parking lot, Y/N shifting into her human form with a soft groan of delight.

"That was so much fun!" She tells him with an excited smile.

"Thank you for coming with me today. I think you really made the childrens' days," Splendor smiles happily as they climb into the car.

"I like little kids. I'm glad I can be there to help you out," Y/N smiles happily.

"So, where to next my favorite kitty?" Splendor coos, his hand grasping hers.

"I'm ready for your famous pb and js," Y/N tells him.

"Then home it is!" He giggles in delight, driving the two to the forest before they park the car at a random campsite and head to the house. They head inside and Splendor gets to work right away after slipping off his shoes, Y/N jumping onto the counter and sitting down as she swings her feet with a happy hum. Splendor smiles in delight as he works on

the sandwiches, leaning against the counter and eating his own as they chill together.

"Your sandwiches are the best!" Y/N purrs in happy delight.

"I don't do anything special but I'm glad you like them so much," Splendor giggles in delight.

Once they're finished Y/N washes the dishes, the two heading into the living room to watch some television. Y/N relaxes and snuggles into Splendor's side, purring away happily when he puts on a movie. Her eyes widen when a rather intimate scene comes onto the screen, her tail flicking as excitement pools in her intimates. She begins squirming on the couch, her cheeks flushed as she clings tighter to Splendor.

"Are you alright?" He asks, his eyes widening at his lover's aroused state.

He smiles gently and shifts so he can pin her to the couch, capturing her lips in his as he helps her out of her clothes. He trails kisses down into her neck after slipping off her shirt, gently sucking against the soft flesh to leave rather large marks behind in his wake. He takes his kisses lower, working off her bra before he takes each of her breasts in his mouth, gently suckling against them as his tendrils ring slightly behind him. He shifts himself so he can hover above Y/N and his tendrils work off her pants and intimates, his hands gently kneading her soft breasts as he lowers himself back down.

He's gentle as he grinds his hips against hers, his length pressing uncomfortable tight against his pants as he captures her lips in his own. Soft moans escape her lips as he gently rocks on top of her, groaning softly as he feels her wet sex against his own.

"Splendor, it's unfair that you're still in clothes," She whines out softly, earning a soft laugh from him.

"Then I guess I better strip. Watch me closely he purrs, Y/N sitting up on the couch after he gets off. She watches as he slowly unbuttons his jacket, slipping it off before he moves to his shirt. One by one he undoes a button, Y/N squirming excitedly on the couch as she watches him. Next he moves to his pants, Y/N's breath hitching in her throat when she sees Splendor's erection traced out from his underwear. Slowly he slips his boxers off, his erection standing tall and proud before her as Y/N lays back on the couch and spreads her legs. He chuckles softly when her intimates are on full display before him, climbing back onto the furniture and lining his length with her entrance.

He slowly pushes inside of her until he's completely sheathed inside of her, groaning in soft delight to the way her walls tighten around him. Their lips come together in another kiss as he gently rocks his hips, her legs coming to wrap around his waist. He's gentle as he rolls his hips back and forth, moans of delight leaving both their lips as their bodies become one over and over again. Y/N throws her arms around Splendor's neck, pulling him closer so she can bury gentle kisses into his neck. She gasps and groans in delight as he moves inside her, a rather loud cry leaving her lips when he finds her sweet spot.

"Gotcha," He teases in her ear, thrusting into the bundle of nerves over and over again.

"Splendor!" She cries out in delight, her back arching from the pleasure.

Soft cries and delighted moans leave her lips as Splendor moves inside of her over and over again, gasping softly as

he stills inside of her. Her pulsing walls tip him over the edge, both reaching their orgasms together. Splendor admires the lovely look on her face as she basks in the afterglow. Splendor carefully pulls out of her and fixes his pants, helping her back into her clothes as well before they both lounge out on the couch side by side.

# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

Being in a world where monsters and humans came together wasn't the easiest of things. Humans and monsters had spent so long hating each other that actually coming together was almost taboo and relationships were definitely frowned upon but Offender didn't care. He had spent so much time among the humans he knew how to interact and get to know them, even going so far as to move into a brand new neighborhood made for humans and monsters to come together. They had everything from bars to weekly neighborhood meetings to get to know one another. Offender's favorite things to do were usually drinking or showing off at the pool as he had the body of a god.

However, there was one thing that captured the killer's attention. A young woman by the name of Y/N L/N. She was smart, beautiful, and honest but she was one of the shyest people he had ever met. She usually sat at the back of the room for their neighborhood meetings and tended to be drowned out by more active and excited people, leaving her questions and desires often unanswered unless someone spoke up for her. He had noticed her when she first came to the pool, easing off her dress and taking a seat on one of the lounge chairs, hiding herself in a book as she basked in the sun. He watched as she adjusted herself a few times to get sun on both sides of her body, her eyes widening when a couple little kids with squirt guns suddenly run past her.

She quickly tucks her book away before a misfire accidentally lands in her face, the kids apologizing profusely as she stood there with a soft smile on her lips, assuring them they were okay. She didn't go out often but when she did she tended to hide in little corners of places, really having to look around if you ever hoped to be able to find her. He had tried going up to her several times but when she realized she had captured someone's attention she was quick to hurry away as if she had left the oven on at home. He was ecstatic when he discovered that not only did she live in the neighborhood but she was actually next door neighbors with him! Only a few steps away from his house is where she lived and he intended to confront her whenever she went out.

It was almost as if she noticed however as she often drove out of her garage to avoid any contact, giving him shy waves from the driver's seat when she noticed him watching her drive away. Today he knew for a fact she was going to be home however, having been watching her for a couple weeks to access what she usually did during the week. Today was her day off from work and she usually spent that time out in the back yard where her garden was. Unlike his backyard that was fenced in, hers wasn't and was open for the world to see. She had a lavish garden with everything growing from tomatoes to sugar snap peas. She even had a few fruit trees that she had replanted from her own home, intending to make her current residence the permanent one.

Offender finishes the ice tea he made and turns it into sweet tea, pouring two glasses full of ice before heading out of his home and going around to the back of Y/N's. He flashes her a grin when her attention is brought to him, watching her eyes dart around a moment as her mouth runs dry. Speechless, he tended to have that effect on people.



"It's rather hot out today. Thought you might like some sweet tea," He tells her, offering her the glass.

"O-Oh. Thank you very much," She tells him, wiping the sweat from her forehead and smearing dirt on her face.

"How's the gardening?" He asks, kneeling down beside her.

"It's good actually! My ladybugs and worms came in and that's exactly what the garden needed! I have the aphids and slugs under control, the soil is super healthy, and I should be expecting harvest in a couple weeks! I'll definitely bring some by," She says excitedly before her eyes widen and her cheeks flush as she looks away.

"Oh? I would love some fresh fruit and vegetables. There's nothing better than homegrown foods. I actually grow roses myself," He explains.

"Really? How are they doing this year? I know the drought was bad with the water restrictions and all but I hope you were able to keep them alive," She tells him.

"I was actually. I can bring you a bouquet. What's your favorite color?" He asks her.

"Oh, ummm.....I don't really have a favorite. I like all colors," She admits, her hold tightening slightly on her glass.

"That's okay too," He tells her with a soft laugh.

She smiles nervously and sips at her sweet tea, unsure of what else to really say. If she wasn't talking about her favorite hobby then she didn't have much else to say and he thought that was absolutely adorable. He gives her a grin and drinks from his own glass, humming softly as he looks around at the garden. Hmmm, what else could he do to

make her chat with him more? She was clearly nervous and he didn't want to push her too much. If he wanted to get to know her more he would have to make a point to intercept her in her daily life.

"Thank you for the tea," She tells him, handing over her now empty glass before she returns to her gardening.

He takes that as his cue to leave, chuckling softly at the relieved sigh that ends up leaving her chest. He makes a point to intercept her more often. Sitting beside her doing the neighborhood meetings, bringing her various drink while she was gardening, making a point of bringing her lunch at work. She was surprised at first but slowly she begins to warm up to him, becoming more open and even asking him out to dinner. Now it was his turn to be surprised! She covered her mouth the second the words left her lips, unable to take back her words as he was already telling her yes.

By dinner she meant homemade made spaghetti out by a fire in the back yard, everything made from scratch and carefully prepared to perfection. Once they finish their dinner she shyly brings out items for s'mores, a soft laugh of amusement leaving his lips as he assures her he enjoyed them. He never thought she would have this childish side to her. The roast marshmallows and happily eat the s'mores together, him leaning down for a chocolaty, marshmallow kiss. She's shocked at first but slowly melts into the kiss, his tongue finding its way between her lips and exploring her sweetened cavern.

He sighs softly when they pull away from each other, a content grin on his lips as he relaxes. She's a bit jittery for the next little while that they're together, bidding her goodbye before he heads back to his own home. He lays awake most of the night thinking about the sweet kiss they

had shared, sighing in content. He hadn't expected her to return it but he was glad she had. Clearly his feelings were being reciprocated. He just hoped she would be okay with how taboo their relationship was. He was certain she'd shy away from any confrontation that would come their way and he wouldn't fault her for it, he was just worried about her being hurt over it..... He's caught by surprise though. While they're out on a date a few people jeer and hurl insults at them and she's quick to jump on the defense.

"He has every right to be with who he loves as any of you do! Mind your own damn business and go be negative nancies in someone else's life!" She snaps at them, her fists balled into anger.

They're surprised and shoot us disgusted looks before they walk away, Offender staring at her in complete surprise as she sits back down. She gives him a smile and they continue on with their lunch date, Offender feeling a rather lot of pride from her words and actions. She was clearly a lot stronger than he gave her credit for. Behind that shy demeanor was a woman who accepted all forms of creatures and hated seeing them attacked or belittled. She believed they were as deserving of a good life as humans were and she'd be damned if any monster was demoralized in her presence!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: [EdgeLordCreator](#)

Living for centuries tended to get lonely. Trying to find someone to spend it with wasn't exactly easy and it was hard not to feel down and depressed when no one was there for you. Sure he had his brothers, and he had them for a while until they grew up. Then they went off and did their own things, leaving him lonely once again. Next he decided to fill the void with fellow creatures. If he couldn't get his brothers to spend time with him then he would find other creatures that would help fill that void. It worked for a while at first but when creatures were so used to doing things on their own to run from the humans they didn't exactly adapt well to a 'friendly' environment. Once they were used to time in the mansion they went off their own separate ways.

So, here he was, in the human world searching for his better half. He wasn't exactly crazy about the idea of finding a mate but he wasn't sure what else he could or even wanted to do. He was a lonely man and he desired companionship. Someone who didn't mind what kind of creature he was or what he did for a living. He was currently in his human form, a nervous wreck as he sits at a cafe table. He had attempted this 'online' dating thing and he had matched with a young woman that seemed to match his ideal partner. A young woman named Y/N L/N. Well, she wasn't super young, in her

early thirties, but compared to his centuries of living she was just a baby compared to him.

He watches the people pass by with a pounding heart, trying to match her profile picture to any of the people walking by. Was she going to show up? He should have known this was too good to be true. What did he expect? He was a centuries old killer that ran a house full of killers. He wasn't supposed to be happy and content in life with someone by his side. What an absolutely ridiculous idea! His hand trembles slightly as he clutches his phone, taking a deep breath and standing from the table. He should just leave.

"Sam?" A beautiful voice calls, hesitating a moment as he doesn't register his human name at first. "Excuse me, are you Sam?"

He looks to his right, his entire body freezing as he looks her over, absolutely amazed by the woman in front of him. She has (h/l) (h/c) hair, beautiful (s/c) skin, and shining (e/c) eyes. He couldn't believe his eyes, his breath was taken away, and it felt as if his heart had stopped in his chest. His entire body was frozen and his brain wasn't telling it to move.

"I'm sorry, I must be mistaken," She finally says with a nervous smile, about to walk away before he quickly grabs her hand.

"I hope you know CPR because you just took my breath away," He tells her, mentally grimacing at himself.

Where the hell did that even come from?! That was the lamest, most dad like thing he could have come up with. A pick up line? Really Slender?! What the hell were you thinking?! Suddenly the most beautiful sound reaches her

ears, her lips parting as they turn up at the corners and her eyes watering slightly as laughter leaves her lips.

"That has to be the best introduction I've ever had," She giggles as she smiles at him. "I'm Y/N. Nice to meet you, Sam."

"The pleasure is all mine. Please, sit with me," He smiles, hurrying to the other side of the table and pulling out her chair for her.

"What a gentleman," She smiles as she takes his seat.

Once he has her pushes in her chair he takes a seat in the opposite chair, the two of them looking at the menus and ordering before they actually begin to talk. In a matter of minutes he's fallen head over heels for this woman. She loved nature and volunteered to clean up the parks and forests in her free time, she babysat her neighbor's special needs kids, and he discovered she owned several different kinds of pets. Ranging from a cat all the way to a lizard. He also finds out that she loves to read, her ideal date is a picnic in the park or forest, and her favorite season was fall. Each word she spoke had him falling deeper and deeper in love. She checked all of his boxes and he only hoped he checked all of the boxes for her....

He must have checked all the boxes because she asked when she could see him again. After fighting over who could take the check, he ultimately won as he was a master debater, they took a small walk through the town she lived in. He was nervous but he slowly slipped his hand in hers and instead of pulling it away she gently squeezed it, the two walking hand in hand around the park that was nearby. Their time together is interrupted by a sudden ringing of her

cell phone. She apologizes profusely as she goes to turn it off, her cheeks flushing in embarrassment.

"I'm so sorry," She tells him as she switches it to vibrate.

"Is everything okay?" He asks her curiously.

"It's.....my best friend. She wants to know how everything went. I guess she figured we'd be done with lunch by now and headed our separate ways so I'd be able to talk. I didn't expect things to go this well so I told her to give me thirty minutes and I'd call her," She explains.

"Ten don't let me stop you," He tells her with a laugh. "At least inform her you are still in my presence."

"Your sure you don't mind?" She asks him in surprise.

"Not at all. I will wait," He assures, looking around the park so he doesn't appear to be eavesdropping upon her conversation.

"Okay, I bought us at least another hour. If.....you would like to stay together that long?" She asks me nervously.

"I would love to spend another hour with you," He tells her with a smile.

It was an hour very well spent in his eyes.

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Months pass and he gets to know this woman in the most intimate of ways, learning her sweet spots and the places that made her face contort with pleasure. Her favorite thing to do when they were together was relax on the couch and hold o to his arm and he let her, even when it started to go

numb from the position. His sleep schedule got slightly messed up as he tried to visit with her during the day, sometimes ending up taking a nap in her lap and passing it off as a long day. She didn't seem to mind though, gently stroking his human hair as she watches her show, her gentle stroking lulling him to sleep. Today was her turn however, he could tell she had had a long day.

She had bags under her eyes, her eyes drooped, and her usually perked smile was set with a frown. Once she's inside her apartment he knocks on her door, her eyes widening in surprise when she opens it to find him.

"Sam!" She smiles in excitement, all exhaustion seeming to disappear. "What a pleasant surprise!"

"I have something," He tells her, her brows furrowing as she could see both of his hands.

He presses his hands together before pulling them apart, a rose in her favorite color appearing in my hand. Her eyes widen in shock before she begins to laugh and clap her hands, excited by his trick. He had picked up a thing or two in his centuries of existence.

"You have to show me more of those. Come in. I was about to have a glass of wine," She smiles, motioning him inside.

She sets the rose in a vase before pouring the two of them red velvet cupcake wine, a satisfied hum leaving his lips when the tanginess hits his tongue. She puts on a random news channel before she curls up in his side, watching as they talk about various things before one of his recent murders comes on. His body tenses as he looks down at her, wondering if she was going to see through his facade.



"It's sad isn't it? You take a walk or a drive and then that's it. You don't come back. You had your whole life ahead of you only for it to end without a moment's notice," She sighs softly as she swirls the wine in her cup.

"It is sad but at the same time would you rather it all end in an instant or know it's coming?" Slender asks her curiously.

"I guess that depends on if you believe in an after life. Do you have a place to go after you die or is that just it. Suddenly you're surrounded by darkness and that's it. No more pain, no more bad feelings. Everything is just numb," She tells him gently.

"I would imagine if you've lived your whole life like that you wouldn't even think you're dead," Slender spits out bitterly.

"Yeah I suppose that's true. Do you believe in a higher power?" She asks him curiously.

"Ha! As if! A higher power cursed me to be a monster so my life is nothing but a cruel joke," He growls before his eyes widen as he shuts his mouth. Shit!

"What are you talking about? Sam, is there something you're not telling me?" She questions as she sits up.

"Just.....don't freak out," He begs, allowing his human form to fall.

"Y-You're.....!" She trails off, her eyes wide in shock.

"The infamous killer, Slenderman," He sighs, standing from his seat. "I'm sorry. I'll just see myself out."

"W-Wait a moment!" She cries, latching onto his hand. "I never said you had to leave."

"But look at me! I'm a freak, a monster, a ruthless killer. Why in the world would you dare allow me to stay inside your home?!" He growls out.

"Because I've gotten to know you over these last few months. There's no way the kind Sam that I've gotten to know is nothing more than a facade," She reasons.

"But I kill people," He points out.

"That'll take time to understand but I'm sure I'll be able to! Sam or Slenderman. Regardless you're the man I fell in love with!" She reasons. "Please, don't leave me."

"You might be making the biggest mistake of your life," He tells her.

"That'll be for me to decide," She tells him with a patient smile.

He sighs but sits back down on the couch, spending the night telling Y/N about his life as a killer and what all he's gone through. He's surprised by how much better he feels being able to tell her all of these things and even though she couldn't relate, she was patient and understanding. They spend all night talking, Y/N and Slender parting ways in the morning when he needed to return to his mansion to check in on his residents and she was clearly falling asleep talking to him. He bids her goodbye with a gentle kiss before he leaves, his chest feeling lighter having told her the truth about what and who he was.

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"Haha! I got you! I'm in the lead now," Y/N grins, buttons clicking on the controller as she raced Slender in Mario Kart.

"Honestly, I don't get the appeal," Slender complains as he plays with her. "You'd be better off doing this with Jeffery or Ben."

"But I don't want to play with anyone else," Y/N reasons as she pauses the game, looking over at Slender. "We can do something else?"

"No, no. You got the new game and you were very excited about it. Don't let me take away your fun," He assures her with a chuckle, enjoying being able to allow his usual form out in her home.

"If you're certain," She tells him gently, the two starting the game again.

They play for a while longer before there's a knock at the door, Y/N heading to grab their Chinese food from the delivery person.

"Thank you!" He hears her say before she comes back with a few boxes of food.

They settle down on the floor and eat the various foods, Slender attempting to show her how she was supposed to use chopsticks. He can't help the laugh that leaves him when she tries and fails to get the chicken between the two sticks, pouting before she just stabs the chopstick through the chicken and eats it that way. She smiles triumphantly, Slender giving a light shake of his head.

"So, are you ready to meet my parents tomorrow?" Y/N asks in between her bites.

"I suppose I'm as ready as I can be," Slender assures her. "Imagine what they'd think if they met the real me."

"I don't know. I've never dated an inhuman creature before," Y/N teases him with a laugh.

"Amusing," Slender chuckles softly. "How do you feel about it?"

"Excited. I know they're going to like you. My dad will be a bit of a hard cookie to crack but I'm sure you'll like him. He's into old literature like you."

"I am interested in seeing the people that raised you. It should be interesting," Slender assures her.

Once they finish dinner Y/N showers and gets ready for bed, Slender climbing into the queen sized bed and snuggling under the covers with Y/N. His sleep schedule was a bit messed up now that he was seeing someone on top of running the mansion but he made it work. It just meant less sleep and maybe the occasional nap when he was with Y/N.

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"Mom! Dad!" Y/N smiles excitedly when her parents show up at the door.

"Hi sweetie!" Her mom smiles, giving her a hug.

"Hey there hard head," Her dad teases, giving his daughter a hug. "So, where's they mystery guy?"

"Sam!" Y/N calls, Slender coming out of the kitchen in a pink apron that he had borrowed from Y/N.

"Hello, I am Sam," He says bit robotically, offering his hand to Y/N's father.

"He's quite the looker. You did good," Her mom smiles as she gives Slender the look over.

"I've seen hotter guys," Y/N's dad complains.

"Dad, be nice," Y/N scolds him.

The four of them settle at the dining table, Slender having prepared a ham with mashed potatoes, green beans, and pumpkin pie for dessert. They happily chat as they eat their meal, Y/N helping Slender wash the dishes while her parents settle on the couch.

"Can I talk to them without you?" Slender asks gently.

"I got you," Y/N smiles, heading out into the living room. "We forgot whip cream. I'll be back in a little bit. Dad, be nice."

"You're so harsh," He complains, waving her away.

"I'll be back. Love you!" She smiles, giving them a wave before heading out the door.

"So, you're dating our daughter. What makes you think you're good enough for her?" Her dad questions.

"Wow, that's a bit harsh," Slender laughs nervously, taking a deep breath before letting it out. "I know I'm not good enough for her. As much as I'd love to tell you I'm the right one for her I can't tell you that. Y/N has to decide that I'm the right one for her."

"At least you understand where you stand. She tends to fall in love quickly and get herself hurt in the process. What makes you different from any other guy she's dated?" Her father asks him.

"I was alone for a long time. I was trying to find someone but it was hard to find someone with my same values. When I started chatting with Y/N I was just about ready to give up on love but she changed my mind. I learned that there was still someone out there for me. I didn't have to give up on love because she hadn't given up on love," Slender explains.

"Do you see yourself marrying her?" Her mom pipes in curiously.

"M-Marrying her?" Slender asks in surprise, his cheeks flushing as he thinks about it.

Could he marry her? Was he even good enough to be able to marry someone as amazing as her? He was a killer who looked after other killers and she was a human. She was the very thing he had sworn in his centuries of living to destroy. He was just a pathetic excuse of a man. He wasn't worth her time and yet she was giving it to him. He wasn't good enough to marry her, he knew this, and yet he couldn't help the answer that slipped through his lips.

"Yes," He tells her firmly, surprised by the smile that comes to her lips.

"You would have my blessing if you do decide you would like her hand. You're honest and you seem to know your values. I think you would make Y/N a very happy woman," Her father tells him.

Could he though? Was it even possible for her to live a happy life with him? Being surrounded by killers and helping him look after practically children that weren't her own. If her parents knew the truth of what he was he had no doubt they'd be screaming bloody murder and forcing Y/N to run for the hills with them. This meeting had shed a new light on his relationship and he was afraid that she would

soon figure that out herself. She was going to leave him and he was going to be alone once again.....

"I'm back! I found some cookies too," Y/N calls as she comes through the door. "Had everyone played nice?"

"I made sure of it. Now let's dig into that pie of yours," Y/N's mom smiles, the two women heading into the kitchen.

"She had pretty much given up on love herself. When she told me she found someone she liked I was shocked because she had her heart broken before you. This guy cheated on her and shattered her heart when she found out," Her dad tells him gently.

"I don't have anyone but her in my sights," Slender assures him with a gentle smile.

"That's good. Keep it that way," He chuckles softly.

"Who's Ready for pie and cookies!" Y/N calls, bringing out four plates with her mom.

Maybe it was selfish to keep her in his life. She could definitely do way better than him and someone else could promise her more than he could. Someone could give her a stable home that he couldn't provide, give her kids that weren't a mental case for her. He knew keeping her around was the wrong thing to do and yet he just couldn't let her go.....

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"Are you sure about this?" Slender questions, completely nervous.

"Of course! I need to meet the people that are important in your life too," Y/N tells him with a smile.

Why did he agree to do this?! He had no idea how the pastas were going to react to his girlfriend, he had no idea how she was going to react to the pastas, and his brothers wanted to be present as well! He didn't want to overwhelm her, didn't want her upset or hurt. He was the worst boyfriend in the whole entire world! He should just turn back, convince her that she didn't want to meet them.

"Y/N. I don't think this is a good idea," Slender tells her in a bit of panic.

"Slender," She says firmly, gaining his attention. "You are the most incredible boyfriend in the whole entire world. I know you wouldn't do anything to put me in harms way. Things will be fine."

He sighs softly when she takes his hand, squeezing it gently before clearing his throat and straightening his posture. He unleashes his tendrils just to be safe, not failing to notice the excited glitter in Y/N's eyes. She rather enjoyed his extra appendages which he found rather adorable and it made him happy. With a shaky hand he grasps the door handle and opens the door, everyone's attention falling on Slender and Y/N. Her hold tightens in his, feeling her take a deep breath before speaking.

"Hello everyone. I am Y/N L/N. It's a pleasure to finally meet Slender's family," She tells everyone with a bright smile.

Slender grunts softly when she's suddenly pulled from his hand, trying to keep an eye on her as she's swarmed by the pastas. They ask her all sorts of questions from how she met Slender to what she did for a living. Once they're satisfied with her answers they back off, his brothers coming up to



inspect the human. Slender watches with a pounding heart, sighing in relief when his brothers give her the okay.

"Y/N, help me in the kitchen?" Slender calls out, his heart seeming to freeze in his chest at the smile she gives him.

How? Why? She was surrounded by killers, completely out of her element, meeting creatures that she would have to look out for almost as if they were her children. She shouldn't be happy. She should be terrified and screaming, telling Slender to fuck off as she runs for the hills. He deserved at least that. He didn't deserve that support and kindness in her eyes....

"They're amazing, Slender!" She smiles when she follows him into the kitchen.

"Could you see yourself living here?" He asks her curiously, begging her to say no.

"It would be an adjustment but I could do it," She assures him, determination in her eyes. "If you guys would have me that is."

"I would have you anywhere with me, Y/N. No matter where I go I want you by my side," Slender tells her.

He could do this. He could accept the love and support she was giving him because he knew there was no way he would find someone quite like her again in his lifetime. He grasps her cheeks and pulls her into a kiss, their cheeks flushing when they earn cheers and whistles from the pastas. They pull away before Slender begins making dinner for everyone, Y/N pitching in where she could as Slender did his best to keep her from touching the human ingredients. He didn't want her to be too uncomfortable.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Soul\_In\_A\_Fridge

Slender lets out a soft sigh of content as he makes his way through his forest, enjoying the sounds of the wildlife as they live without fear of being hunted by humans. He enjoys a walk down a special path he had created just for himself, the trees opened up to allow sunlight to shine down upon him. He growls in slight displeasure when he senses a human on his special path, having thought he had hidden well enough that only he knew where it was. He teleports to where he senses the human, blending in with the trees while he decides what he should do with it. He's surprised when he sees the human burying something, wondering if he had just come across a murder. He watches the human leave before he kneels down and begins to dig at the dirt, frowning when he finds a music box. Why in the world would the human be burying this?!

He collects the music box and returns to the mansion, closing his office door before going to his desk by carefully winds up the music box, listening to the sweet melody as he waits for something to happen, becoming disappointed when nothing does. Why in the world was that human burying it in the first place? Oh well, he'd clean it up and give it to Sally as a gift. He heads downstairs to grab a rag and some polish, humming softly to himself as he makes his way back upstairs. He carefully cleans out the music box,

winding it once again to ensure he had gotten all of the dirt and dust out. Thankfully it had clearly been well used so debris didn't get stuck in between the gears or was easy to knock out.

He chuckles softly when he hums the melody, winding up the music box again and humming along. He hoped Sally liked it! He opens one of his desk drawers and sets it inside where he wouldn't forget it but could keep it hidden from his little girl. Her birthday was coming up soon and he was certain she'd enjoy the music box. He lets go of a content sigh before heading back downstairs to prepare dinner for the pastas, satisfied with the day's events.

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Slender jerks awake when he hears a small crash, groaning in displeasure at being awoken from his peaceful slumber. He climbs out of bed and makes his way down the hallway, frowning when he reaches the stairs but finds no pastas present. He could have sworn he had heard the crash from this direction. He jumps when he hears another crush, sighing in annoyance as he makes his way towards his office.

"Offender, I swear to god I'm going to murder your ass," Slender growls as he opens his office door, allowing his mouth to tear free. "Offender?"

He frowns when he sees no one in his office, flicking on the light when he hears another loud crash. He makes his way towards his desk, opening drawers and jumping back in surprise when a tall, skinny, black and white creature jumps out from the drawer he had the music box in.

"Who are you?!" Slender growls, his tendrils releasing in warning.

"I'm Y/N," The creature tells him, it's white mask tilting to the side as the creature seems to stare into his very soul. "Who are you? The souls of children resonate strongly with you."

"The souls of what?" Slender asks in confusion.

"Children. They're strong in here. Almost as if their innocent lives have been lost," The creature coos. "I don't have nearly enough animatronics to put them in."

"What are you doing in here? How did you get in my mansion?" Slender's snaps in annoyance.

"My music box. No one played it so I was able to come out. I've been trapped in there for so long. Such cruel treatment of the marionette," Y/N sighs as they float above the ground.

"Your.....music box?" Slender asks in surprise, realization dawning on him.

No wonder the human had buried and gotten rid of it! It was possessed by this marionette like creature. Slender examines Y/N's form, noting the various scratches and dings that littered their body. They had clearly been through hell.

"I am Slenderman. You're currently in my mansion which is home to the creepypastas," Slender explains.

"I sense lots of young souls here. Have you killed them all? I can't forgive you if you have," They tell him.

"I have simply found them and given them a place to go. Souls are capable of living in their own if they have enough reason to," Slender explains.

"Oh? Interesting. Could I see the souls?" Y/N asks curiously.

"You may tomorrow. For now you're going back in your box," Slender complains.

"NO! DO NOT PUT ME BACK IN THERE!" Y/N screams, Slender wincing in pain at its scream.

"Okay! Okay, just quiet down," Slender tells them.

"I shall remain here until the night hours," The marionette declares, floating over to his chair and taking a seat on top of it.

"Okay.....good. Stay here and behave yourself," Slender informs the creature before he leaves to go back to bed.

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"See! Our souls became like this because we were killed or went insane. But you don't have to worry because we're happy here," Sally explains to the marionette.

"Oh? I see, I see. There's no need for me to worry then. Your souls aren't damned to roam this earth for all eternity," Y/N hums happily.

Once Slender has awoken he went in to check on their new guest, worried when he finds his office empty. He rushes through nearly every room in the house in panic, doing his best not to wake anyone. He freezes when he finds the creature in Sally's room, the two sitting together and chatting away.

"Hi daddy!" Sally smiles, giving Slender a wave. "This is my new friend, Y/N!"

"I'm glad you two have made friends already," Slender chuckles softly. "Are your fears and concerns satisfied now?"

"I suppose. All the souls I sense are happy and content. There's no need for me to help them have an existence in this world as they have already found their own," Y/N explains.

"Excellent. So.....do you eat or anything?" Slender questions the creature.

"Not at all. Just need the occasional stitch or screw," Y/N explains with a shrug. "I've never had a need to eat."

"Then I won't worry about setting out an extra plate for breakfast," Slender mumbles to himself.

"Will I be getting to meet the others as well?" Y/N asks curiously.

"As they wake up you will. Where are you from anyway?" Slender asks them.

"Freddy Fazbear's Pizzeria," Y/N informs him. "The souls in the animatronics were freed but I was still left alive. They continued to play my music box so I wouldn't escape but I suppose they grew tired of such actions and abandoned me. That's when you found me."

"You're welcome to remain here if you have nowhere else to go," Slender tells them gently.

"Really?! You'll allow me to stay?" Y/N asks in surprise.

"Of course. This is a place for all creatures," Slender assures, earning a nod from Y/N.

"Very well! This will be my new home and I leave my music box in your care!" Y/N hums happily.

"You two feel free to play. I'll call you down once breakfast is ready," Slender assures before heading away.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: GhostNGhost

"Offender, are you home?" Y/N calls, tired after a long day of cleaning houses. "Offender?"

She frowns when she hears no word from her boyfriend, setting down her bag of cleaning supplies by the door and kicking off her shoes. He should have been back already or at least still sleeping.....She heads forward to the stairs, her eyes widening in surprise when she sees (f/c) colored rose petals and little tea lights on the stairs. A soft smile comes to her lips as she follows them upstairs and then to the master bedroom, following the trail of petals into the large master bathroom.

"Welcome home my dear," Offender purrs, in a robe and sitting by a steaming bath tub.

"Oh my. What did I do to earn so much pampering?" Y/N smiles, walking over to Offender and giving his lips a kiss.

"You've been so busy with work lately and you're still managing my home on top of it. I thought you deserved a special night," Offender purrs with a soft chuckle.

"You just wanted to get me naked," Y/N teases him.

"That was an added bonus," Offender purrs with a sly grin.



"You naughty boy," Y/N teases, gently pushing his chest before she slowly unbuttons her shirt.

Offender watches her with an excited purr, a tent lifting under his robe as he watches Y/N slowly remove her clothes. First she slides her button down shirt off her shoulders and then her bra follows after, her soft breasts bouncing free of their constricted clothing. Next she unbuttons her pants and slowly slips them off her hips, stepping out of them and kicking them off to the side. Next are her panties, Offender watching closely as she stretched out once she'd completely nude, his heart racing in his chest from excitement.

"Like what you see?" She coos, slowly making her way up to him and throwing her arms around his neck.

"You know I do," He chuckles, pulling her close and pressing a hungry kiss to her lips.

When she pulls away she climbs into the tub, sighing in delight when the hot water relaxes her tense muscles. She looks over at Offender, watching as he slips off his robe before climbing into the bath as well. Y/N smiles as she eases herself onto his lap, wrapping her arms around his neck.

"Should we take care of that little friend of yours?" She giggles softly.

"We can wait so you can relax," Offender tells her gently.

"I'm relaxed," She assures, grinding her hips against his sex.

Offender groans out in pleased delight, his hips grinding upwards to meet Y/N's movements. Y/N braces herself against Offender's shoulders before she lowers herself onto his length, letting go of a shaky breath of pleasure. Offender

groans in soft delight as her walls tighten around him, thrusting his hips upwards and bouncing Y/N on his waist. She moans in soft delight as she bounces herself on top of Offender, her arms braced around his shoulders as his length presses against her walls. Offender groans out in delight as he thrusts his hips upwards, guiding himself deeper inside of Y/N.

The water sloshes around them and against the sides of the tub as they move together, moans of delight leaving both their lips. Y/N buries herself into Offender's neck, leaving behind bright red bites in her wake against his pale skin. Offender lets go of soft growls of delight, thrusting his hips upward to guide himself deeper inside of Y/N. Soft pants and moans leave their lips as they move with one another, Offender stilling inside of Y/N when he reaches his peak. He tilts his head back from pleasure as her pulsing walls milk him of his seed, soft pants of delight leaving his lips.

After riding out their highs Y/N shifts so Offender falls out of her, spinning around and sitting against his chest as they relax in the warm water. Offender wraps his arms around Y/N, drawing gentle circles and patterns along her skin as they relax together.

"How was work?" He asks her gently.

"Busy. I think I'm gonna need to hire someone to help me soon," Y/N explains.

"Oh? That's good. You wanted the business to grow," Offender points out.

"Yeah but I selfishly don't want to share the sweet income I've earned. Plus I get to save up since I'm living with you rent free? It's amazing," Y/N tells him with a soft chuckle.

"I suppose that makes sense. I could support you you know," Offender points out.

"I appreciate that but I need something to occupy my time. Maybe eventually but for now my answer is no," She tells Offender gently.

"Alright," He chuckles softly.

The relax in the bath a while lol her before getting out as the water turns cold, Offender wrapping a large, fluffy towel around Y/N before he goes the same to himself. They get into soft, matching, fleecy pajamas once they're dried off, settling on the bed together.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: LittleJackieBlues

A/N: This is male to female so reader has breasts but has not had her intimates changed yet so she still has male intimate parts.

"Hey sexy, you come here often?" Offender purrs, sliding onto a stool beside Y/N.

"I'm not interested," Y/N complains, turning in her chair.

"Come on, don't be that way," Offender whines. "Let me buy you a drink?"

"Already have one," She tells him, lifting up her glass of scotch.

"I'll buy your second drink then," Offender offers.

"No thanks. It's a one and done kind of night," Y/N declares. "Back off."

"Try not to be too hard on my best customer Y/N," The bartender, Lisa, laughs.

"Oh! You know Lisa?" Offender grins in excitement.

"This is my sister that I was telling you about," Lisa explains as she leans against the counter.

"Oh! So this is the infamous, Y/N. Lisa has told me all about you. Now will you let me buy you a drink?" Offender asks her with a grin.

"Wait.....does he know?" Y/N asks, looking to Lisa in worry.

"Mhmm!" Lisa smiles in delight. "Don't worry. He won't treat you any different."

"So.....about that drink," Y/N chuckles with a nervous smile.

"Thanks Lisa," Offender grins as Lisa pours them both a drink.

"You're really not bothered by my.....situation?" Y/N asks him curiously.

"Of course not. I've slept with all kinds," Offender chuckles. "Are you all the way?"

"Not yet. I'm saving up for that one next. But I'm all woman up top," Y/N coos with a chuckle.

"You're all woman in my eyes. Do you wanna, get out of here maybe?" Offender asks.

"Fuck yeah," Y/N agrees.

The two of them head out of the bar together, Offender calling a cab as the two of them climb inside. Offender and Y/N make out in the back seat as the driver takes them to Y/N's home, Offender trailing kisses down into her neck. Offender gets out of the cab first and helps Y/N out of the

car, wrapping his hands around her ass and picking her up so she can wrap her legs around his waist.

"Here's my key. I'm number eight," Y/N gasps in between kisses.

"Gotcha," Offender purrs, glancing at the numbers in between kisses as he walks Y/N to her apartment, fumbling with the key in the door before pushing the door open.

Offender closes and locks the door behind him, Y/N burying kisses in his neck as Offender glances around the apartment, heading towards the bedroom when he spots it. They fall onto the bed together, Offender pulling away so he could begin working off Y/N's clothes. He takes her breasts in his hand and gently kneads the supple mounds, his fingers flicking over her nipples to create more stimulation. He grinds his hips against hers, earning soft gasps and groans from her lips. Offender trails kisses down Y/N's body, slipping off her pants and panties before tossing them to the side.

"You're sure you don't mind?" Y/N gasps out when Offender reaches her sex, her body trembling slightly as she watches him.

"I think you're the hottest chick I've met," Offender purrs with a delighted grin.

"You are one sly dog," Y/N teases him, Offender taking her length into his mouth and bringing it to the back of his throat.

Offender bobs his head as he slips two tendrils inside of her ass, groaning in delight when her body naturally lubricates around his tendrils. He moves his head faster as he swallows her length, stilling when he feels her swell and release inside

his mouth. He pulls back and works out of his own clothes, grinning as she stares at him.

"Like what you see?" He teases her, climbing back onto the bed and hovering over her body.

"I like it very much," She coos, gasping when his length meets with her entrance. "Be gentle?"

"Since you asked so sweetly," Offender coos, easing inside of Y/N with a satisfied groan.

His hands massage her breasts as he moves in and out of her, a tendril wrapping around her length to stimulate her everywhere. Y/N gasps and cries from the absolute ecstasy she feels, her back arching from the absolute pleasure. Offender groans in delight as he moves himself inside of her, her walls relaxing and pulling him deeper inside of her as he rolls his hips forward. Y/N's arms wrap around Offender's neck, her nails raking down his back when he manages to hit her prostate, tipping her over the edge. Offender grins in delight as he rides out her orgasm, continuing his movements and bringing her to another orgasm before he hits his own. He pulls out of her and lays by her side as they pant grin their excursion together.

"So, you wanna be my new call girl?" Offender teases.

"Your offer is rather enticing. What do I get out of it?" Y/N teases him with a grin.

"The best sex in the world," Offender tells her.

"That's it? You don't drive a very hard bargain," Y/N complains, rolling over so she's on her side and propping her head up on her hand.

"I'll shower you with gifts, if you need I've got a place you can call home, and again the best sex ever," Offender tries again.

"That's better," Y/N teases, pressing a kiss to his lips.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Soul\_In\_A\_Fridge

Slender lets go of a soft sigh as he slumps in his seat, absentmindedly tapping his pen on the wood of his desk. He was beyond bored but he had no idea what he should even do with his time! The pastas were out doing their various activities, his brothers were off doing their own things, and his lover was off entertaining his little girl. It was his own fault. He had informed everyone he was swamped with paperwork and he was, but that didn't mean he felt like doing it. He groans when his pen suddenly snaps in his fingers, ink spraying everywhere as he lets go of an annoyed sigh. Dammit. He heads to the kitchen to grab a cloth to clean up the ink from his broken pen, heading back upstairs once he has it. His attention is brought to his office window when he hears laughing and giggling.

He sets down the rag and goes to the window, chuckling softly when he sees Y/N playing with Sally. Slender watches as Y/N throws her high in the air before catching her, purring in soft delight at his daughter's happy squeals and laughter. He unlatches the lock on his window before he pushes it open, sighing in soft delight as the cool breeze filters in. He leans against the window sill as he watches the two run around and play, jumping in surprise when Y/N's gaze lands on him. He gives a shy wave as his cheeks flush in

embarrassment at being caught, waving to Sally when she cries out to him.

"Daddy! Come play!" Sally pleads, giving him her biggest puppy dog eyes that she can manage from the distance.

"I suppose I can pry myself away," He teases, teleporting down into the yard.

"What about being swamped in paperwork?" Y/N teases, Slender's cheeks flushing as he clears his throat.

"I can manage a few breaks in between," Slender declares, scooping Sally into his arms. "What should we play?"

"Daddy, can we play your game?! I wanna see if I can beat you!" Sally says excitedly.

"Y/N?" Slender asks, 'looking' at his lover.

"I'm up for a game," Y/N says with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Let's do it then. You two go hide and I'll put up the papers," Slender's tells them with a chuckle.

Y/N and Sally go hideout in the forest, Slender texting Y/N the okay to go forward and the hunt begins. Y/N takes Sally all around Slender's territory in search of the notes that he had hidden, grinning in excitement when the forest begins to darken. He lifts Sally onto his shoulders when she grows tired, their flashlight flickering as they work to avoid Slender while searching for his papers. At last they come across the last one, Slender popping up behind them and gathering Sally into his arms.

"Gotcha!" Slender purrs in delight as he scoops her into his arms.

"We beat you!" Sally squeals in excitement. "We got all your notes first!"

"What?! Seriously?!" Slender gasps in shock. "No way, show me all eight pages."

"See!" Sally giggles, grabbing the papers from Y/N once Slender sets her down.

"Dang, you two did beat me. So, what do my winners want in return for winning the game?" Slender asks curiously.

"I have a few ideas," Y/N coos, grinning when he notices the blush in Slender's cheeks.

"I want ice cream for dinner!" Sally declares excitedly.

"Oh alright, ice cream for dinner it is," Slender chuckles.

The three of them head back to the mansion, Slender making everyone dinner while Sally and Y/N eat their icecream for dinner. Once the sun begins to rise Slender gives Sally a bath before getting her tucked into bed with a bed time story, checking into his pastas before he goes to his room. He jumps in surprise when arms suddenly wrap around him, his heart racing in his chest as he turns around to face his lover.

"I've been wanting to get you alone all day," Y/N purrs, lifting himself up to press a kiss to Slender's lips.

"O-Oh?" Slender stammers out.

"Oh yes," Y/N chuckles, pulling on Slender's hand to guide him to the bed.

Y/N pushes Slender down onto the bed, his fingers working to undo Slender's clothes in between kisses. Slender helps Y/N out of his clothes as well, their kisses becoming heated as they're exposed before one another. Y/N trails kisses down Slender's neck and shoulder, pulling away to grab a tube of lube from the bedside drawer. He spreads the cold substance on his fingers before inserting them inside of Slender, thrusting and scissoring his fingers to prepare him. When he's satisfied he thrusts his erection inside of Slender, pleased groans leaving both their lips as Slender's body tightens around Y/N's length.

"You feel so good," Y/N groans as he rolls his hips forward and back, moving in and out of Slender.

Slender wraps his arms around Y/N's neck, gasping and moaning from the pleasure coursing through his body. He felt so good! He jerks and gasps when Y/N finds his prostate, slender throwing his head back from pleasure. Y/N grins and continues his movements inside of Slender, thrusting into his prostate over and over again. Slender cries out Y/N's name as he reaches his peak, Y/N continuing to move inside of Slender. Y/N brings Slender to another orgasm before he hits his own, stilling inside Slender as he spills his seed. Y/N eases out of Slender and collapses beside him, soft pants leaving his lips.

"So, did you really have paperwork or were you trying to avoid everyone?" Y/N teases as Slender wraps around him.

"Why can't it be both?" Slender chuckles, curling himself around Y/N's body.

"I should punish you for making me be all alone," Y/N coos with a soft laugh.

"I love you," Slender tells him gently.

"I love you too," Y/N purrs, lifting to press a kiss to Slender's lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: TheDoceArsonist

Photo from Autumn123Charlotte on deviantart

<https://www.deviantart.com/autumn123charlotte/art/SLENDER-FAMILY-438197869>

"Happy Birthday, brother!" Splendorman cheers happily, blowing a party horn with his siblings.

"You're another year older and you don't look a day over two-thousand," Offender teases with a grin.

"Couldn't you have worn the outfit I prepared you? That suit is so old fashioned," Trender complains.

"I'll wear whatever I like, it is my birth date after all. Why do you three continue to insist on these celebrations? We've lived for centuries. I don't think we need to continue these trivial celebrations," Slender complains.

"Of course we have to celebrate! It's an important day for one of the most important people in our lives!" Splendor protests with a shake of his head.

"You truly are a pain in the neck," Slender sighs. "Alright, alright. Let's find out what you three managed to come up with this year."

"Me first!" Offender grins, handing Slender a wrapped bottle.

"Aged scotch. I can always leave it up to you to bring me the alcohol," Slender's chuckles in amusement. "Thank you brother."

"I have made a magnificent outfit for you this year," Trender hums excitedly, setting down a box for Slender.

"Oh lord. What did you come up with this year?" Slender chuckles in amusement.

"A crimson red fabric this year," Trender says rather proudly.

"It's soft too. This'll be nice for the annual Christmas Party," Slender says excitedly. "Thank you brother."

"My turn!" Splendor smiles excitedly, setting his gift on Slender's desk.

"What in the works did you get me this year?" Slender questions with a laugh.

"Open it and find out brother!" Splendor grins excitedly.

Slender chuckles and tears open the paper, pausing in surprise at the portrait inside for him.

"This is amazing brother," Slender breathes in surprise, looking over painting. "How did you....?"

"I met a friend who's a really good artist. I commissioned her for this portrait," Splendor explains with an excited smile.

"Really? She's.....human?" Slender questions, a low growl in his tone.

"Who I have as friends is none of your concern," Splendor tells him. "Please brother, just enjoy the gift."

"I just want you to be careful brother," Slender tells him. "The painting is beautiful. Thank you."

"Of course brother!" Splendor chirps happily.

"Damn Splendor. Way to one up us this year!" Offender grins, grabbing the painting so he can look it over.

"Is she willing to do more? I would love to have my own!" Trender remarks excitedly. "It is absolutely beautiful."

"I suppose I can ask her to do more," Splendor hums with an excited smile. "I'm certain she would love to know you all enjoy it so much!"

"Isn't it supposed to be MY birthday?" Slender teases his brothers.

"Oh! I got you a cake too!" Splendor smiles, teleporting to the kitchen before back up to Slender's office with a cake in hand.

"You always go all out even though I tell you it isn't necessary," Slender sighs despite his happiness.

Despite his attitude towards the whole thing he really did appreciate his brothers going all out for his birthday. Even if some of the gifts were the same as all other years they still managed to find small ways to surprise him. He was ecstatic today and he didn't feel all that upset that Splendor had a human friend. He already knew his brother tended to watch human babies and whatnot so it didn't surprise his brother all that much. Plus his human seemed rather skilled and he wouldn't mind giving his thanks for the photo....



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"Are you sure you don't mind?" Splendor asks gently.

"Of course not! I'm just excited that they liked it so much. I didn't really expect that," Y/N tells him with a soft laugh.

"Will you make me one too? I want to have your picture up in my house as well!" Splendor smiles excitedly.

"I do hope you intend to pay me for my work," Y/N teases him.

"Oh? Do you need payment? I'm happy to pay you. Would a thousand for each painting work?" Splendor asks curiously.

"A th-thousand?!" Y/N asks him in complete shock.

"Yes! Or more if you would like?" Splendor offers.

"I was just teasing. You don't need to pay me!" Y/N assures him with a soft laugh.

"Oh? Ooooh! Haha, my bad," Splendor admits with flushed cheeks.

"Any plans for today?" Y/N asks curiously, scooting closer to Splendor and wrapping her arms around him.

"After hanging out with you? Not really," Splendor admits with a light shrug of his shoulders.

"Do you.....maybe wanna come over?" Y/N asks, looking up at him.

"Really? What did you have in mind? Are your parents home?" Splendor asks curiously.

"They're actually not tonight. I wasn't in the mood to be alone," Y/N admits.

"Then I'll gladly stay! I'll make you my world famous lasagna!" Splendor chirps happily.

"Really?! I love lasagna!" Y/N smiles excitedly. "Okay! While you make it I'll work on the drawings."

"Two muses coming together. I like it," Splendor giggles in delight.

Splendor shifts into his human form and the two go home together, Splendor shifting back once they're safely inside. Splendor sets to work, bustling around the kitchen while Y/N sketches away at his side, the two exchanging the occasional smile with one another as they work. Splendor hums excitedly as he sets the lasagna in the oven, coming to sit beside Y/N.

"Can I have a peak?" He whines softly.

"Yes you may. I haven't gotten to yours yet but here are Trender's and Offender's," Y/N tells him.

"Why are we in bathing suits in this one?" Splendor asks, pointing to Trender's photo.

"You told me that old photo of the four of you at the beach is one of your favorite memories thanks fo Offender arranging it. I just thought he might feel the same way," Y/N explains. "Then in Trender's I did casual clothes. I'm kind of going off the sketchbook you brought me of Trender's. He has all sorts of outfits that he made for you guys!"

"You are a genius!" Splendor gasps excitedly. "This is why I left it all up to you. I knew you couldn't come up with

something good!" Splendor gasps in excitement.

"I do my best!" Y/N smiles with flushed cheeks.

She continues to chat and draw with Splendorman, mapping out and shading where she wanted certain colors and whatnot to be. Once the lasagna is ready she sets her book to the side and they eat at the dining room table. Y/N even has seconds and the thirds, giving herself a nice and plump food baby.

"I can't believe how much you liked it!" Splendor explains happily.

"It's delicious! You could be a famous chef if you wanted!" Y/N smiles.

"Oh, you flatter me too much," Splendor giggles softly.

"I tell you the same thing!" Y/N teases him. "I think we're both good at what we do, we just don't know how to accept praise."

"You deserve all the praise in the world!" Splendor reasons. "Your paintings are absolutely wonderful."

Y/N blushes but smiles, the two chatting about various things as they relax together. Splendor watches television while Y/N draws in her notebook, Splendor glancing over at her when one of her colored pencils rolls onto the floor. He chuckles softly when he notices her sleeping, scooping her into his arms and taking her to the room she had showed him earlier. He gently tucks her into bed before setting her sketch book and colored pencils down on her desk. He hesitates a moment before he begins to flip through her notebook, humming curiously at the various things he finds. Animals, flowers, people, him. He pauses when he reaches a

drawing of him and her together, a soft smile coming to his lips.

He closes the notebook before he teleports home, getting into his pajamas before burying himself inside his covers with a content sigh. He probably wasn't meant to see that photo but he couldn't help taking a peak. She was probably planning it for his birthday or some other holiday so he was excited to see it in color. She truly was a master at what she did and he loved her for it!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: darkdragon11616

"The wind blows through her hair, goosebumps rising upon her skin as the chill of the air seeps into her flesh. She crosses her arms and rubs her arms in an attempt to warm herself from the chill. She hadn't meant to come out with so little clothing. It was sudden really. She had run out after her beloved. Begging him to stay with her but it was all to no avail. She watched helplessly as the red back lights of the car disappear into the darkness. Tears fill her eyes as sobs wrack through her chest, a scream tearing through the quiet air as she mourns the loss of the man she thought she would be with for forever."

Y/N sighs in content as he finishes the last of his chapter, grinning in delight as he reads over his work before finally hitting the publish button. He leans back in his spinning office chair with a satisfied grin, happy how this work had come out. It wasn't the ending he had expected to write. In fact, he planned to give his character a second chance but this was a satisfying ending for the first book. It closed the story for those who only wanted to read one book but left it open for those that enjoyed series of novels.

He closes out of his book page and waits for the likes and comments to flow through, grinning in excitement when his favorite reader replies after reading his story.

'Noooo! Why does it have to have such a sad ending?! Please tell me this isn't the end!' FluffyCat62 replies.

'Not sure how much more he can add to it.' RandomGuy34 points out.

'I have plenty ideas for a sequel if the author actually reads our replies.' EdgeLordCreator points out.

"We want a sequel author!" NadiaElectra comments.

Y/N chuckles softly as he reads all of his incoming comments, sighing in content as he replies to them.

'Don't worry. There will be more.' Y/N assures them. 'Just wait patiently and see.'

"Y/N! Why?! Why did you make it so sad?!" Splendor cries, bursting into the office with his phone in hand. "You better get started on a happy sequel right now!"

"That'll take time Splendor. She needs to heal from her heart break before she can find someone new," Y/N explains to him.

"I don't care how you do it! You give Josephine a happy ending!" Splendor cries as he engulfs Y/N in a hug. "Pretty please?!"

"Okay! Okay! I promise she'll get her happy ending!" Y/N promises him with a laugh. "Did you at least like the chapter?"

"Oh yes, it was magnificent!" Splendor assures him excitedly. "I loved the ending. I could envision myself in her shoes!"

"Really? Have you had a bad breakup like that before?" Y/N asks him in surprise. "Never would have thought that."

"Oh yes. It was a long time ago but I met this man a while back. A real sweetheart. We ended up moving in together and I had prepared dinner for us. It was our....third anniversary and I was surprising him. Well he comes through the door, ignores me, goes upstairs and grabs a suitcase from the closet. I asked him what he was doing and he told me he couldn't do it anymore. He said I was too upbeat and cheerful and I didn't understand what it was like to be afraid and insecure like him. He said he needed someone to understand how he was feeling and that I wasn't the right one," Splendor explains sadly.

"Then what?" Y/N asks him curiously.

"He told me he was sorry, threw the suitcase into the truck and drove off. He canceled all of the credit cards we had together, I found out he sold the house and I had days to move out, and he changed all of his contact information. I had no way of finding or contacting him. Slender said I told you so, Offender told me to drink the pain away, and Trender did his best to support me but he was out of the country. I think that was the first time I had to really deal with heartbreak," Splendor tells Y/N.

"I'm so sorry Splendor, that's awful! I can't believe someone would do something like that!" Y/N cries, scooting off his chair and wrapping his boyfriend in a hug. "I promise you don't have to worry about it with me!"

"Thank you, Y/N. Even if you do leave I think I'll be able to handle it," Splendor admits.

"Really?" Y/N asks, slightly hurt. "You'd be able to easily get over me?"

"What?! No! No, that's not what I meant! I'm sorry Y/N!" Splendor cries in a panic. "No, I mean I've been through a rough heartbreak before so I'd be able to do it again."

"You just.....made it sounds like you could get over me so quickly," Y/N explains with a nervous laugh.

"That's not what I meant at all. I promise," Splendor assures, pressing a kiss to his beloved's lips. "I'm sorry."

"It's okay. I'm sorry you had to go through so much," Y/N assures him with a gentle smile.

"It's alright. All that heartbreak did lead me to you," Splendor purrs in delight.

"You seem to always have the right words," Y/N chuckles. "Isn't that my job?"

"Oh yes it is," Splendor teases with a chuckle. "So! When are you going to get started on the next book?"

"You sneaky man," Y/N teases him with a laugh. "You just want to know what all happens next!"

"Please?! I must know!" Splendor begs.

"You'll know when it comes out. Now come on, I'm hungry. Let's go get a meal," Y/N smiles happily. "Come on."

"Fine," Splendor pouts, following Y/N to the kitchen.

Y/N makes them both tuna fish sandwiches before they relax in the living room with some television, Y/N resting happily in Splendor's side. Splendor chooses a random Disney movie for the two of them to watch, the two laughing and singing together with one another. They end up bingeing a whole



bunch of different movies, the two laughing and dancing together during some of the songs. They two laugh and pant as they fall upon the couch, Y/N curling himself into Splendor's side.

"Now will you tell me what you have planned?" Splendor pleads his lover, some random show on in the background.

"Nope! You have to wait but I can make a promise. She will get her happy ending," Y/N assures Splendor.

"Really?! Yay!" Splendor cries in delight. "I can't wait!"

"Thank you for always supporting my work Splendor," Y/N tells him with flared cheeks.

"Of course! You are such an amazing writer. You deserve all the support in the world," Splendor tells him gently.

Y/N smiles as their lips come together in a kiss, Y/N wrapping his arms around Splendor. Their tongues tangle as they kiss one another passionately, a soft moan leaving Splendor's lips. Y/N pulls away with a gentle sigh when air becomes a necessity, resting his forehead against Splendor's.

"I love you," Y/N coos gently.

"And I love you," Splendor assures him with a happy smile.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Slender sighs as he snaps his book closed, relaxing back in his chair as he listens to the ruckus of the mansion. He had been trying to relax with a good book but the residents seemed to have different ideas for him. He didn't mind the interruptions often but today he was in need of the book world. Some sort of fantasy adventure he could imagine himself in was the sort of care he was craving. He would have to leave soon. He had about a day until his heat finally hits him and he's already been showing symptoms. His brothers would look after the mansion while Slender was gone, telling no one where he would be. It was private and the less they knew about where he went for relief was the better.

Slender sets his book back on the shelf before he heads downstairs, a soft chuckle leaving him when everyone continues their boisterous activities. Jeff and Ben were in quite the gaming match, L.J. was eating jelly beans that he had infused with certain chemicals for some of his fellow pastas to try their hand at, and the animals were chasing each other in and out of the house. Offender is settled happily with L.J.'s group, Splendor was happily coloring with Sally, and Trender was tending to lunch. Slender bids his siblings goodbye before he returns to his room, grabbing a suitcase he had packed for the week before teleporting to a small suburban home.

He appears inside the master bedroom, unpacking his suitcase and using the extra hangers to put away his suits. He then sets his hygiene things inside the bathroom, setting his shoes by the front door and opening up the fridge. It was completely stocked with foods of all kinds and he would have no need to go anywhere for the week. He ate human food for the sake of 'normalcy' in the Slender Mansion. He preferred fresh kills and such himself but he would get along just fine with the human food. He closes the fridge before heading down the hallway that branches off from the living room, going to the very end and slowly opening the door.

"Okay, remember your history projects are due next Friday. I'm extending it a week," A young woman talks into the computer.

"Miss L/N?" One of the students asks.

"Yes Jamie?" The woman asks him.

"How come you won't be back until next Friday?" The child questions.

"A friend of mine needs some help," She lies, the kids asking more questions and even teasing that she would be with her boyfriend.

Oh how right you were kids. Slender gets down on his hands and knees and crawls over towards Y/N. He carefully pushes her chair out as if she was stretching before he cramps himself beneath her desk, pulling her forward by her legs. He presses butterfly kisses along her toes and up her legs, pleased to find her in a skirt that was easy to get off. He slides off her skirt and panties, dropping them on the floor before pulling her even closer to the desk, her chair wheels rolling forward. Y/N keeps her face straight as she continues

teaching her class, jumping with a surprised yelp when a wet muscle suddenly meets her intimates.

"Are you okay?!" A few of the children cry.

"Sorry guys. I saw a spider and it was big!" Y/N explains, earning a chorus of 'eeews' and 'cools' from the students.

Y/N tightens her hand around her pen as Slender continues to trail his tongue between her silky labias. He sucks his lips against her folds as a tendril plays with her clit. Slender hears Y/N begin to click and unclick her pen as he sucks against her folds, trying to keep her voice level as she explains things to her students. Slender continues his movements, wrapping his mouth around Y/N's sex, sucking on her folds and occasionally her clit before he flicks his tongue at the sensitive bundle of nerves that made up her clit. His teeth gently graze her labias, Slender enjoying the chill that courses through her body. His teeth were gentle and yet she knew just how deadly they could be.

Slender switches between sucking and licking Y/N's sex, his hands beginning to gently massage her thighs, trailing his hands up and down her legs as he uses his tendrils to keep her chair still. He's impressed at how well Y/N is doing to keep her voice even, logging off her computer once class finally finishes. She cries out and arches her back as her hands clutch at the armrests of her chair.

"Slender!" She cries out, bucking her hips from the pleasure she was feeling.

Slender chuckles softly, sending vibrations through her body as he continues to devour her sex, her hands trembling as she tilts her head back. Y/N moans in delight as Slender tends to her, cursing when her computer starts going off. Shit! She forgot about the teacher's meeting! She relaxes

her face as best she can as she answers the call, giving everyone a smile as they each log in. Slender only licks and sucks faster and harder at her sex, his grip almost bruising her thighs as he squishes her against the desk. Y/N does her best to keep her voice even as she and her fellow teachers hold their discussions.

Y/N lets go of a soft whimper looked over by her fellow teachers as a familiar knot begins to form in her stomach, her eyes constantly glancing at the clock in hopes it wasn't going painstakingly slow to move forward. She hovers her mouse over the pause button as she nears her peak, freezing her screen before biting her hand as a groan escapes her lips, the knot in her stomach snapping as she reaches her peak. Her cheeks flush as she breathes heavily, trying to compose herself as much as possible before turning her camera back on.

"Sorry about that. It seemed to freeze a moment," Y/N laughs nervously.

Slender continues to absentmindedly lick her sex as she finishes her meetings, closing out of the video chat and pushing against her desk to roll away from Slender, her intimates protesting as it loses its stimulation.

"What were you thinking?!" Y/N cries at him, grunting when he ignores her and instead stands to press a kiss to her lips.

"You liked it," Slender accuses her with an amused grin, his tongue licking where his lips would be.

"That was still inappropriate! What if someone had caught on?! Especially the kids!" Y/N cries, gently punching Slender. "For being centuries old you're a moron."

"You're finally done for the day?" Slender asks her, ignoring her annoyance.

"I'm done until next Friday. I am officially yours for a week," Y/N assures him, grunting softly when a rough kiss is placed on her lips.

"Good. You stocked up. Anything else you need?" Slender breathes in between kisses.

"N-No. I'm stocked with groceries and I have several packs of batteries. My first aid kits are all stocked and I have scar reducing cream that works really well. I prepared for the week. We shouldn't need a thing," Y/N pants softly.

"Good," Slender purrs, scooping Y/N into his arms and carrying her to her bedroom. "Do you like this outfit?"

"It's not my favorite but.....HEY!" She cries when the sounds of ripping clothing hits her ears.

"I'll get you new ones," Slender complains, sucking against the flesh of Y/N's neck as he tears away her clothes.

"That's not the point," Y/N gasps, honestly not really caring either way.

Y/N's hands work against the buttons of Slender's coat and then his shirt, shoving off his clothes to reveal his body before her. He shimmies out of his pants and underwear, hovering above her with a sadistic grin. He was a predator that had just cornered his prey. Y/N shivers from the 'gaze' placed upon her body, her back arching as she cries in pleasure when Slender enters her.

"Not wasting time," She gasps out, her arms wrapping around his neck as he moves inside of her.

"You have a whole week of this," Slender chuckles as he slams into his lover.

Slender takes Y/N pretty much everywhere in her house. The couch, the shower, her kitchen counters, even the dining room table. No place was left untouched as Slender claimed her body over and over again, leaving her a sensitive and throbbing mess at the end of each night. They made love all day and well into the evening for seven whole days. Slender enjoys bondage play, whipping, spanking, vibrators, and just about any other toy he could think of. Some they loved and others Y/N could have killed him if she very well wanted to. Today was his last day of heat and he was letting Y/N be in charge today. He was still highly aroused but it was a lot easier to get him to his peak.

He relaxes on the bed while he waits for Y/N to come out of the bathroom, sitting up before his jaw drops in surprise at the outfit she had on. Black lace hugged her breasts and stomach, looking delicate as you go lower. Strapped to her hips was a two way dildo, Slender's mouth watering at the idea something so big that wasn't him was inside his lover. She gives him a grin as she crawls onto the bed, spreading Slender's legs before she grabs a bottle of lube. She spreads it all inside of Slender and along his erection, giggling when Slender inhales a breath after a few moments.

"H-Heating lube?!" Slender cries out in surprise.

"Do you like it?" Y/N giggles, lining the dildo with Slender's ass before rolling her hips forward and sheathing herself inside of him.

"I.....LOVE!.....it," Slender gasps when Y/N enters inside of him.

Y/N grins in delight as she rolls her hips forward, groaning in delight as the half of the dildo inside of her presses and rubs against her walls like it was doing to Slender. Y/N braces herself against his stomach as she moves inside of him, her hands clenching as her nails leave red streaks along his pale flesh. Slender gasps and groans as Y/N moves inside of him, the heating lube hot against his intimates. Slender slides two tendrils around his erection, pumping them up and down in time with Y/N's movements. He slides several other tendrils to enter inside her ass, both filled to the brim as Y/N's body moves back and forth. Gasps and moans echo through the room as they make love, both reaching the peaks over and over until Y/N can no longer keep herself propped up.

She collapses on Slender's chest when she hits her peak, Slender's tendrils easing her off of him and removing the double sided dildo before he pulls her into his chest. He dances his fingers ticklishly along her flesh as they both breathe heavily, the two nice and worn for the day.

"Is it selfish to want to keep you here?" Y/N questions with a heavy sigh. "Now that I've had you here all week I don't want to let you go."

"Sadly, I must return to the pastas but you're free to visit when you're done with your school stuff," Slender points out.

"I'm going to have to do it or else I'm going to feel practically abandoned with your absence," Y/N admits.

"I can't have that. I'll ensure I visit you as well," Slender's assures her with a soft chuckle.

Y/N sighs in delight as she nuzzles further into Slender's chest, eventually dozing off inside his arms. Slender sighs in content as he gently rubs Y/N's back, flipping on the



television to watch while Y/N naps the rest of the night away. He's not sure when he dozes off, groaning softly when the sunlight streams in through the window and semi-blinds him. He rolls over onto his side and wraps himself around Y/N, listening to her snore softly as she sleeps contently in his arms. He could get used to this.....

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Osh1988

"Sally, where are you going with your coloring stuff? You know I don't like you taking it outside. You run the risk of losing it," Slender scolds her gently.

"I wanted to go color with Y/N! They've never done it before and I wanted to show them how," Sally explains. "Please daddy?"

"Just be careful. Here at least put it all in a bag," Slender tells her, grabbing a reusable bag from the closet so she could put her coloring items inside.

"Thank you daddy!" Sally cries excitedly, giving him a tight hug before skipping out of the house and through the forest.

"Sally? What a nice surprise?" Y/N smiles excitedly, kneeling down before the little girl. "What have you brought with you today?"

"Coloring!" Sally explains excitedly.

"Oh? That sounds fun. What does it mean?" Y/N asks.

"We make our own pictures!" Sally explains, settling down with her legs crossed and pulling out the sheets of paper.

"Oh? That sounds fun," Y/N remarks, her form shrinking to about the size of Slender's to better accommodate the little girl.

"This is how!" Sally explains excitedly, showing Y/N step by step how to color.

Y/N watches attentively as Sally draws various things, noting she didn't make anything its own actual color. That was interesting. A bird could become blue or a tree green. Y/N liked that a lot. They pick up one of the crayons and begins drawing it across the paper. Following some of the same movements they had seen Sally make to create trees or flowers. Their head tilts to the side as they fill the blank paper with color, pausing in their actions to see what they managed to create. Various flowers and trees littered the paper, Y/N humming in delight as they admire the paper.

"That's amazing Y/N!" Sally tells them excitedly. "Look at mine!"

"Very pretty," Y/N coos with a soft chuckle.

They spend most of the afternoon coloring together, Sally helping Y/N draw the occasional thing so they could learn. Y/N attempts to color various other things in their surroundings, surprised when Sally shows them different tools. The thing she called markers seemed to go on everything! Their favorite thing to color with were the colored pencils, enjoying the feel of wood against wood. As the sun begins to set Y/N and Sally make their way back to Slender mansion, Y/N greeting the pastas as they enter through the door.

"Daddy! Daddy! Look at what Y/N drew!" Sally smiles excitedly, showing off the papers to Slender.

"They look wonderful, Sally," Slender chuckles as he accepts the papers in his tendrils.

Slender continues whisking his eggs as he looks the papers over, humming softly as he admires the different drawings.

"Y/N drew that one, I drew that one, and that one," Sally explains as Slender goes through each of the drawings.

"It was an interesting activity. Sally informed me that if I desired to create more art I could get something called paint?" Y/N asks Slender curiously.

"I can look into getting some for you. You intend to decorate my forest?" Slender teases as he dumps the eggs into a pan.

"It's my forest too and I'll do what I like," Y/N complains, slightly offended.

"Relax, I was only teasing," Slender assures them. "No need to take offense."

"I rather enjoy this art thing. It's fun. Sally, you'll come color with me more often?" Y/N pleads with the little girl.

"We can color whenever you would like!" Sally assures them excitedly.

The two head into the living room with the other pastas once Slender shoos them out, Jeff and Ben once again attempting to show Y/N the way of video games. Y/N does their best to play along and try to learn but with their wood like body it was hard to move their fingers in the ways the controllers required. They weren't quite as limber as the pastas' were. Y/N huffs softly when Slender calls for dinner, having gotten into one of the games with Jeff. Y/N and the pastas all settle down in the dining room, Y/N chatting with various members

as pastas eat. After dinner Y/N bids everyone goodbye before going to their home within the forest.

It wasn't anything fancy. The trees were bunched together at the top where leaves and branches came together in a blanket like form. Plush grass and wildflowers grew upon the ground, creating a soft cushion beneath. There was an outline in the grass where Y/N slept during the nights. Slender had offered them a place at the mansion but they refused. So used to this outdoor life everything the creepypastas had to show them was new and exciting. Perhaps one day Y/N would desire a life inside of the technology and equipment, but for now they preferred their outside life.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Canary\_X

I hum softly as I make my way back to the mansion with my boxes of pizza, wrinkling my nose when I get a whiff of blood. Slender must have killed again. I wondered if he was still out? Maybe I could catch him! I smile excitedly and follow the scent of blood, instantly regretting my decision when I come across a gruesome scene. I was used to a dead body but this.....this was just barbaric! Children lay strewn about the forest, torn in half, torn in pieces, blood decorating the wood in a wet red.

I look at the preschool in front of the gruesome scene, the teachers staked in front of the school as a warning for the future. I knew Slender collected souls to keep himself fed but I didn't think he was capable of killing an innocent child, they were no older than Sally! I drop the pizza boxes as I slowly step through the mangled bodies and blood, finding all eight of his notes and his mark upon the trees. No one would dare come here again....

My heart breaks in my chest but I knew what I must do! It was time to put an end to these senseless killings. Slender could survive for months on one grown human's soul so he had no reason to slaughter this many innocent kids. I thought he was over that phase but clearly he wasn't. I gather the pizzas and returns to the mansion, telling

everyone that I tripped when they notice the boxes a bit beat up. Clumsy me haha.

Once the pastas are asleep I pack a bag with clothes and other essentials, stuffing the money I had stolen from slender inside a bag and slinging it over my shoulder. I haven't lived with the humans in a long time but now it was time to return to my roots. I go to the government, informing them of my relationship with the creepypastas and turning them in for my own freedom. They agree but I knew they would be watching over me, annualizing my every single move until the day I died. They make a plan to do it in the middle of the week. That was when Slender held the 'family game' night.

Everyone would gather, drink, and have fun. I would make dinner that night. Filling my soup with sleep medicine, serving it to every single pasta. They all eat it happily, not worried about a thing while I sat at the head of the table, playing with my food as my nerves heightened. Someone was going to notice. Someone had to notice! They knew what sleep medicine tasted like so why weren't they saying something?! Slender?! Eyeless Jack?! Laughing Jack?! Anyone?!

"Y/N, I don't know what you did different but this soup is really good!" Sally explains excitedly, the other pastas nodding in enjoyment.

"I-I'm so glad you like it," I smile, watching the pastas fall under the drug one by one.

Once they're all asleep I give the signal, flashing several flashlights into the night sky up above. Helicopters make their way over the mansion as vans drive through the path the forest made for me, masked humans running in and out

of the mansion with the creepypastas. Soon they begin waking up, shaking their cages, banging against the walls of the vans they were in but there was no escape. Sleeping gas occasionally sprays into the holding cages, keeping the pastas dazed and easy to maneuver.

I stand against one of the trees as I fold my arms over my chest, watching as they finally bring out a bound Slenderman. His head turns and I know he's staring right at me. I can feel his gaze burning as I look everywhere but him, the word coward echoing inside my head. I didn't want to do it! So badly did I want to scream! This was for the good of the world! People would no longer hold fear entering forests or living in small towns anymore. The murder rate would be reduced drastically in several areas anyway.

"Where are you going now?" One of the agents asks her.

"I don't know but I'll figure it out," I assure, walking out of Slender forest for what felt like the final time.

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Slender groans as he throws up for what felt like the millionth time, his entire body aching as he's cramped inside a small room. For some reason he couldn't shrink, making the space all that more difficult. He was sick from the continuous gassing and random injections he was receiving. He could hear the scream of his mansion's residents, growing furious and trying to escape, getting gassed and strapped to the floor once again. In his mind he cursed Y/N. She sold them out. Why did he think she would be any different?!

He made a mistake trusting her. She betrayed them and would be cursed with that fate for all eternity, he would make sure of it. Once he was out of here she would never be



alone, never be apart from him! A grin tears onto his face as he lets out a series of laughs as he imagines the torture he was going to put her through.....

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"Good morning everyone! We are gathered here to honor the great Y/N L/N! The hero of our city! Of our forests! Of it all! Round of applause for our creepypasta catcher!" The leader smiles as he points to me.

I smile and wave at the crowd but inside I'm battling my set of demons. Inside I'm worried and stressed, upset at what I had done. Was this the right thing to do? I felt like it was a mistake but the world was hailing me as a hero! Surely I did right?! Agh! I had no idea! No idea at all on what I was meant to do! I had turned in my family! The creatures that trusted me so dearly and I betrayed them! My life was a living nightmare. What was I supposed to do now?

"Thank you to everyone who came and is tuning in. It was not an easy task getting close to the creepypastas but I did. I would watch as they killed people, doing my best to keep my true intentions hidden. They are in the government's hands now and you should not worry," I tell everyone.

Cheers erupt from the crowd and I smile and wave, keeping my persona up for them. At last it comes to an end and I'm ushered into a private car before it drives me to my house. You'd think I would be smart enough to avoid the forest but I just couldn't forget my home inside. The woods still part for me, allowing me to visit Slender mansion. The room I go to the most is Slenderman's. It still had his scent in it but it was fading away fast. I missed him. I missed all of them.....I sigh softly as I stare out the window, jumping in surprise when I

see something within the trees. I hurry over to the window, hoping she could see it again.

Was it hun!! Was it really Slenderman? No, they'd contact me if he escaped. They promised they would! My heart races as I move back to my bed, getting a restless nights sleep. As soon as the morning comes I grab my phone and contact the leader of the facility.

"Slenderman escape? No! He's still in his holding cell," The director assures me.

"Please check again? Make sure he's really in there," I plead with him. "He can mess with your head. You guys no this. That's what he might be doing!"

"I'll send someone to check. Relax Y/N, all the creepypastas are content in their cells. No one is going to be after you," The director assures.

"Okay. Okay. I'm sorry. It's just.....I keep thinking I see him in the woods. Like I'm expecting him to pop out any moment," I reason.

"That's what you get for living near a forest but do not worry. They said he's in his cell as real as can be. Make you're self a cup of tea or something," The director tells me.

"Tea, right. I can do that," I sigh, hanging up the phone and falling into bed.

I stare at the ceiling for a long while before getting up and making myself tea. I sip the chamomile and sit on the couch, frowning when all I get is static. I scroll through the different channels but I get nothing but static, I set my tea down and move to unplug the television. I reach my hand out and grasp onto the cord, my eyes widening as I Yelp in pain from

how hot the cord is. I quickly jerk it out of the wall and shake the heat off my hand. I rise to my feet and rush to the kitchen, grabbing the longest knife I have on hand.

"I'm not afraid of you! I'm not afraid!" I shout, clutching the knife in my hand.

"Y/N," His smooth voice purrs inside your head. "So naive. What did you think would happen once you escaped? You didn't really think you could live a normal life did you?"

"Get out of my head!" I scream, holding my head as I fall to my knees.

"THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE EARNED! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST A HUMAN!" He shouts inside my head, tears filling my eyes from the pain.

"I you brought this on yourself!" I scream. "You murdered those innocent children. You've slaughtered countless innocents. Where does it stop huh?! Where do you draw the line?!"

"I am a killer and carrier of souls. I devour them all and once I extract their life source their souls are sent on to the other side. They just have to stop in purgatory first," Slender chuckles darkly.

"Come and get me. I dare you," I hiss.

"I'm already here," Slender grins, stabbing a tendril through my back.

I scream in pain as my spinal cord is severed, Slender slamming his tendril all the way through my body. I fall forward, catching myself on my hands and rolling over,

staring up at Slender as I'm unable to move. I could no longer feel my lower half.....

"I'm leaving you here to bleed out. I'll return later," Slender chuckles, grabbing my cellphone from not nightstand and crushing it into dish before disappearing.

I cough and gasp in pain, looking down at the hole inside my chest, just below the Xiphoid Process, just barely missing your organs. He was right in the middle and severed enough tendons to make you lose your ability to walk. You don't let that stop you though. You crawl over to your nightstand and pull out your back out phone, sighing in relief to see that it's intact. She quickly dials the director's number, my hand shaking as I hold the hole in my chest.

"What? I told you to make some tea," He complains.

"He escaped. I don't know how but he's gotten out. Warn your men. He's dangerous!" I beg the director.

"And I told you he was here safe and sound. You're letting your imagination run wild! Relax!" He complains.

"I have a FUCKING HOLE IN MY CHEST!" I scream, gasping out in pain as I lay on the floor. "Please send help."

The line goes dead after and I'm not sure if he heard it or not but I hoped he did. Next I dial for an ambulance, crawling to the bathroom to stuff a wash rag into my wound. I then lay myself upon the cold tile while I wait, wondering who would get to me first.....

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Slender easily kills the humans inside the containment facility that he was in, slaughtering them all by pulling them

apart limb by limb. Next he freezes the pastas, enveloping them all in hugs and hurrying to the mansion. It was in need of a deep clean. Slender bids his pastas farewell before teleporting to Y/N's house, sighing in annoyance when he finds her absent. He should have figured as much. He heads to the hospital, hiding himself as a new doctor and searching for Y/N under the guise of treating other patients. His breath catches when he finally finds her, her arms and legs strapped to the bed. She squirms and cries as she pulls against her binds, looking around the room with pure horror on her face.

Slowly he pushes the door open and enters inside, walking over to her bed and watching as she squirms and struggles against the binds. She was so vulnerable right now. How easy it would be to send a tendril through her chest and crush her heart. He couldn't decide if he wanted her dead or if he wanted to play with her more. It would be entertaining, especially now that she could no longer run from him. He sighs happily at that idea, clearing his throat so he could gain her attention.

"Calm down before I give you anesthesia," He tells her, gently brushing the hair out of her face.

"Who are you?" She breathes, her heart racing as she stares at him in shock.

"I'm your new doctor. We're going to make sure you get as healed and happy as possible okay?" He tells her gently.

"Doctor, do you believe in monsters?" She whispers, Slender watching as her body grows tense.

"What kind of monsters?" Slender asks, pulling up a chair.

"All kinds but one in particular. I made a mistake many years ago. I thought what I was doing was right but I miss them. I miss the monster in my dreams. I see him everywhere now. Expecting him to appear and put an end to my pathetic existence," she whispers back. "He's behind you."

"There are no monsters Y/N. No ghosts or spirits either. There's nothing there. Nothing magical helping to guide us along. You're seeing your fears. You're afraid of dying so you keep seeing death himself," Slender tells her gently.

"Death? How he taunts me so. Doctor what shall I do?" She cries, looking at him with pleading eyes.

"I'll give you this. It'll help you sleep tonight okay?" Slender assures, giving her an anesthetic. "Do you want me to stay?"

"Yes, doctor. Perhaps you will be the one to drive the monster away," She breathes, her eyes slowly falling closed.

"That's a good girl. I won't be leaving you, ever," Slender whispers, a dark grin rising to his lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: NuggetLover

Y/N hurries through the town as if she were on fire. She dodged people, fire hydrants, food carts, and anything else getting in her way. She and Splendor were here for the annual October Fest. Everyone was going to enjoy games, good food, and show off their costumes. Splendor was of course going as himself but Y/N hadn't quite thought up a costume for herself. She had a wide array of options but nothing seemed to cross her mind. Her breath fogs in the air as she pants, hurrying into the hotel and rushing up the stairs, bursting into the hotel room and making a beeline for the bed.

"Told ya I could do it in five minutes," She pants, handing him a cup of hot chocolate. "What did I miss?"

"Just the intro and a few commercials," Splendor explains, wrapping an arm around Y/N as he sips his hot chocolate. "This is good!"

"I told you! It's some of the best out there," Y/N tells him with a laugh. "When do you want to head to the festival?"

"Let's give it a couple hours. Did you finally think of a costume?" Splendor asks curiously.

"No, not yet. Can't seem to get any good ideas," Y/N explains with a soft sigh.

"Why don't you go as one of my brothers? Or maybe the other pastas?" Splendor offers.

"Why don't I go as you?" Y/N asks, her cheeks flushing as she looks away from Splendor.

"Really?! You'd do that?!" Splendor asks in surprise.

"If you were okay with it," Y/N smiles at him.

"I would be honored! We'll go as me together! I have an extra suit I brought with!" Splendor hahah excitedly, jumping out of bed and rushing to his suit case. "Hey, look at this."

"What?" Y/N asks curiously.

"Trender made you a dress," Splendor explains. "It looks like my suit."

"Really? Let me see," Y/N hums, climbing off the bed.

Her eyes widen when Splendor shows her the article of clothing. It was a back long sleeve, knee length dress decorated in pok-a-dots with a pair of thermal rights to go along with it. There was also a red bow tie for her neck. She gladly accepts the articles of clothing, giving Splendor a kiss before she goes to the bathroom to change. She comes out with a small smile once she's dressed and ready, Splendor's eyes widening in excitement.

"You look wonderful!" Splendor cries, scooping her into a hug and spinning her around. "I'm so happy!"



"I love you," Y/N sighs in content, looking up when she hears Splendor take a sharp inhale of breath. "What?"

"That's the first time you said you loved me!" Splendor squeals excitedly.

"O-Oh. I suppose it is," Y/N hums, giving him a soft smile. "Are you ready?"

"Yes!" Splendor says excitedly.

Splendor takes Y/N's hand before they head out to the festival. They visit the various stalls of games and foods, enjoying the different kinds of beer that was available. Y/N sticks close to Splendor's side for most of the night, settling at one of the benches when he goes off to use the bathroom. She wraps Splendor's jacket around herself to fight back the chill of the night air, watching her breath mist in the soft lights of the festival.

"Hey there pretty lady! Care for some company!" A man chuckles, clearly several beers in.

"Back off. I have a boyfriend," Y/N tells him rather blankly.

"That's not very convincing. Come on, let's have some fun," He purrs.

Your eyes narrow when his hand reaches for you, grabbing hold and flipping him over the bench, a satisfying 'thump' hitting the ground before she settles back on the bench.

"You crazy bitch! I'm going to end you!" The man screams, earning everyone's attention.

"Then I'll turn you in to the police," Y/N warns him.

"Tch, stupid bitch," The guy hisses once he spits the cops, quickly tucking tail and running.

"Are you alright?" The officer asks, sitting on the bench beside Y/N.

"Yes, thank you. Just a drunk causing some trouble," Y/N tells him.

"I like your costume. You're supposed to be that mythos creature Splendorman aren't you?" The policeman asks curiously.

"That's right! Did I do a good job?" She asks him. That was the right thing to do right? Where in the world was Splendor?!

"Yes you did. It's impressive. Are you here with anyone? Just in case that guy comes back?" The officer offers.

"Ummm, I am waiting for my boyfriend. He went to the bathroom," Y/N tells the officer.

"You're rather stoic. What's under that cold facade of yours?" He asks, gently cupping her cheek.

"Remove your hand before I move it for you," Splendor cuts in.

"Woah buddy, do you know who you're threatening?" The officer asks with a nervous laugh, getting to his feet.

Despite being in his human form splendor still towered over people, making him quite intimidating. Little did they know just how sweet and innocent he truly was.

"Are you alright?" He asks me, ignoring the officer.

"Better now that you're here," Y/N sighs in relief, wrapping her arms around Splendor, nuzzling into his chest.

"I see you two are safely reunited. I'll be on my way," The officer laughs nervously before hurrying away.

"Wanna go back to the hotel?" Splendor asks.

"Wait, the fireworks. We even have our spot picked out," Y/N tells him with wide eyes. "You don't want to see them anymore?"

"Of course I do! I just wasn't sure if that was too much interaction for you. I know you don't show much emotion around anyone except for me," Splendor smiles softly. "Let's get a funnel cake and head over there?"

"Yes!" Y/N smiles in delight.

The two purchase the cake before finding their blanket on the grass, Y/N settling in Splendor's lap happily.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: AllMightsMentor

"Y/N, I'm making dinner! If you wanna keep me from poisoning the food you better come down here!" Splendor calls out.

"Y-Yeah, just a minute!" Y/N calls, a soft sigh leaving her lips.

"I heard a sigh! What's wrong?!" Splendor shouts up the stairs.

"I-It's nothing Splendor," She tries to assure him despite the building tears in her eyes.

"What's wrong?" Splendor cries, appearing in the bathroom to find you sitting on the edge of the tub with a small stick in hand. "Oh no! Do you have a fever?"

"N-No, this isn't a thermometer," She tells him with a small laugh.

"Oh? What's it for? Why is it making you so upset?" Splendor asks, gently clasping Y/N's hands in his own.

He uses one of his tendrils to collect the small stick, looking it over with a curious tilt of the head. It sure looked like a thermometer but it was slightly thicker, stayed that way rather than thinning out, and there were two small displays

rather than one big one. Inside the displays were a line and then a plus sign, Splendor looking up at Y/N with a confused face.

"Well? What is it?" He encourages her.

"It.....tells you that.....well," Y/N pauses taking a deep breath. "I'm pregnant."

"That you're pregnant? This little stick?" He asks in disbelief before it finally dawn's on him. "YOU'RE PREGNANT?!"

"Y-Yeah, kind of," Y/N laughs nervously. "Ummm, surprise."

"This is absolutely wonderful! Unbelievably so! I never thought I would be a father! Caring for all those babies, yet never having one of my own! Not your fault of course as I didn't express my desires but it turns out I had no need to! Fate worked it out for me!" Splendor rambles on excitedly.

"You're happy?" Y/N asks him gently.

"Of course! Aren't you?" Splendor asks, tears filling your eyes as you throw your arms around him.

"Yes! I'm unbelievably happy!" She cries.

"I can't wait to show everyone! When do we have the ultrasound?" Splendor asks.

"I don't know yet. I have to make an appointment and everything," Y/N explains with a soft laugh.

"I'll be there every step of the way!" Splendor smiles happily.

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"Splendor? Pst, Splendor," Y/N calls, gently shaking her husband awake.

"Mmm, what? What is it? The baby? The baby's okay right?" He panics, shooting up in bed and immediately hugging your middle with his head pressed against your stomach.

"Yes, yes, the baby is fine. Actually.....I'm kinda hungry and you said to wake you if there were any problems so.....," Y/N trails off, rubbing the back of her neck. "You know what, nevermind. Sorry to wake you."

"No, no. What is it? I'm awake now anyway," Splendor assures. "What are you in the mood for?"

"Well I was thinking about some chicken nuggets and French fries. Maybe a chocolate sundae too?" Y/N asks, looking at him with her puppy dog eyes.

"I'll be back in ten. You stay in bed and relax," He coos, pressing a kiss to her lips before he disappears.

Y/N giggles at the idea of Splendor going out in his pajamas, relaxing against the headboard and gently rubbing her swollen stomach. She smiles gently when she feels their little baby move inside of her, gently tapping her stomach in different places to play with their little one.

"I have arrived!" Splendor declares happily, settling on the bed and handing you your bag of food. "I got some extra. I found I was feeling hungry as well."

"Our baby thanks you!" Y/N smiles, happily digging into the food.

"Any more movement?" Splendor asks, munching on his own food as he wraps a few tendrils over your belly.

"They were pretty active but they settle when it comes to food. I'm hoping that's a good sign when they're finally born," Y/N explains with a gentle smile.

"Yes, I hope so too but don't worry! We will share the responsibility! Plus we can send them to see my brothers and any of your siblings. I'm certain your parents would be ecstatic to take the babies for a few nights," Splendor explains.

"You really have this all planned out," Y/N laughs. "But yes, we have a limitless supply of support from our families. And we have each other too."

"You always have me," Splendor purrs, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips.

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"Splendor! Splendor!" Y/N cries, holding her belly as her heart races in her chest.

"Shhh, it's okay. I'm right here," Splendor coos gently. "What happened?"

"My water broke," She explains, standing in a puddle of fluid.

"Let's get you to the infirmary. Will you be okay with me carrying you?" Splendor asks gently.

"Yes, I think so," Y/N pants softly with a nod of her head.

"Alright, here we go," Splendor smiles, scooping Y/N into his arms and hurrying to his brother's mansion, the sun beginning to set in the horizon.

"Hurry, hurry," Slender calls, having sensed the unrest in the air. He knew someone would be coming.

"What are we going to do?" Splendor asks Slender as he settles Y/N on the bed in the infirmary.

"Ultrasound to see where we're at. We want to try a regular birth but may need to do a c-section," Slender explains.

"I'm here. Are we ready?" Doctor Smiley asks, washing his hands and getting his scrubs on.

"Setting everything up now. Contractions are still twenty minutes apart," Slender explains.

"Good, good. Y/N how do you feel?" Doctor Smiley asks gently.

"A bit panicked. Is everything really going to be okay?" Y/N asks gently.

"What worries you?" Doctor Smiley asks.

"That I won't love the child," Y/N admits, Splendor's hand tightening in her own.

"We will help you through it," Doctor Smiley assures gently. "It's understandable that you may struggle with postpartum depression. Please don't fret."

"Please relax Y/N. For you and the baby," Splendor coos, gently taking Y/N's hand in his. "I'm right here."

"You won't love me any less if it takes me time to love the baby?" Y/N asks him gently.

"No I won't," Splendor promises, giving her a gentle kiss.



Y/N smiles and relaxes in the bed, Splendor helping her into a gown before she's settled back in bed while they wait for the contractions to be closer together. Splendor chats happily about anything and everything he can think of, doing his best to comfort and assure Y/N was okay. At long last the time comes for her to push, her hands clutching Splendor's as she births their baby. Hard pants leave Y/N's lips when they're finally done, splendor accepting the crying baby once they're all cleaned up.

"Hi there, precious. Do you wanna meet mommy?" Splendor coos, handing the baby to Y/N.

"They look exactly like you," She laughs at Splendor before a frown comes to her lips. "They look exactly like you."

"Let's get them fed, okay?" Splendor encourages Y/N who nods and works to help the baby latch.

She bites her lip as tears well in her eyes, trying hard to fight them but failing, soft sniffles leaving her lips as her body trembles. Splendor climbs into the bed and lays Y/N on his lap, gently stroking her hair as she cries. He knew there was a chance of this. She had been struggling with her depression the entire pregnancy which left her vulnerable to postpartum issues. They had worked through it all but he knew she was still struggling. She was afraid of but being a good enough mother, afraid of failing Splendor, and disappointing everyone around her.

Splendor knew she was scared. He wouldn't lie, he was afraid himself. Taking care of babies and little kids was one thing but having your very own? That was a scary thought to both of them. Y/N slowly dozes off with the baby in her arms, holding it safe and secure in her arms even while she sleeps. If she could see herself now Splendor had no doubt she

would relax from her fears. He didn't fret though. It was something for them to work through together. No matter what he absolutely loved Y/N and he adored their baby.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: shotosnowflake

Splendor hums softly as he mingles with the humans and creatures at the cocktail party Offender had our together, doing his best to keep up and chat but he was shy and this wasn't exactly his kind of scene. He sips on the champagne as he goes to hide against the wall, watching as people laugh and chat together, a few even heading home for the night with their newfound partner.

"You look lonely. A little wallflower are we?" A young woman asks, relaxing against the wall beside Splendor.

"H-Hi there," Splendor stammers out, his grip tightening slightly on his champagne glass. "What's your name?"

"Y/N," She tells him, Splendor's eyes widening in surprise.

"I've heard about you from Offender," He smiles. "Are you two a couple?"

"No! No, no, no. I just serve him his daily coffees. We met at the coffee shop and he's become a regular," Y/N explains. "He invited me here when he found out I was single."

"So.....you're not physically attracted to him?" Splendor asks, trying to hide the disappointment in his voice. He actually liked this girl! He had heard so much about her from

Offender he had painted this amazing picture in his mind. The only thing is, her true beauty couldn't hold a candle to his imagination.

"Depends. What part should I like," She coos, gently nudging his arm.

"Is his lack of face a turn off? I mean I have a face but look at me without my suit and I become a living nightmare," Splendor points out.

"No, it's not," She says, standing in front of Splendor and gently tip-toeing her fingers along his chest. "If I'm too forward is that a turn off?"

Splendor's breath hitches in his throat as he watches her fingers, his champagne glass slipping from his hand and shattering on the floor. Y/N jumps back in surprise from the loud crash, a few pieces of glass flying against her legs.

"I'm sorry!" Splendor cries, immediately bending down to clean up the glass. He pauses when he's suddenly face to face with Y/N, her perfume hitting his nose as he takes a deep inhale. She smelt absolutely heavenly.

"We should probably clean this up," She whispers softly.

"Do you.....Wanna get out of here?" Splendor asks her. "Offender can come clean it up."

"Yes," She breathes, their lips coming together as Y/N throws her arms around Splendor.

Splendor wraps his arms around Y/N's waist, teleporting the two of them to his home where they fall upon the bed. Splendor showers kisses down Y/N's neck, guiding her dress off her body and over her head. He fumbles with her bra,

managing to undo the clasp and tossing the annoying thing off to the side. Splendor pulls back to admire his catch, his hands coming to gently knead her soft breasts. She gasps softly beneath him, her back arching into the pleasure as he flicks his thumb across her nipples.

"You're so beautiful," Splendor tells her, pressing a kiss to her neck.

He sucks at the soft flesh until he leaves a mark behind, continuing to trail his lips over her collar bone and slowly down her chest. He placed feather light kisses along her breasts before going down to her navel, teasingly trailing his tongue along her belly button. He goes lower to her abdomen before he pulls away, slowly easing her undies off her form before dropping them off the side of the bed. He scoots to the end of the bed and carefully grabs one of her legs, pressing kisses along the flesh until he reaches her sex. He blows gently at the sensitive flesh before trailing his tongue between her folds, sighing in delight at the taste.

"Spl-Splendorman!" She cries out, her knees hugging his head as he pleases her with his tongue, flicking it against her clit. He sucks gently at her folds as his tongue plays with her clit, stimulating the bundle of nerves until he has Y/N cumming from the pleasure.

"You taste good," Splendor gasps when he pulls back, his eyes meeting wit Y/N's.

He sits up and begins to work off his own clothes, his breath hitching when she crawls over and works to undo his pants herself. He trembles as she pulls out his hard length, shivering from the pleasure as her delicate hands rub up and down his shaft. Her free hand comes to play with his scrotum while she lowers her head to his length, taking him

as far into her mouth as she can manage. She uses her hand to stroke what she couldn't fit, Splendor kneeling on the bed as she gives him a blow job. His hands clenching and unclench as the pleasure courses through him, tilting his head back from the pleasure.

He's barely able to warn her when he reaches his peak, feeling himself swell before the knot in his stomach bursts as he reaches his peak. She pulls away and looks up at him, his thumb coming to gently wipe off the bit of cum that had leaked from her mouth. He shimmies the rest of the way out of his pants before gently culling Y/N's cheek. He leans down and they come together for a passionate kiss, slowly laying her down as he straddles her hips. He gently grinds his hips against hers, using her natural juices to lubricate him, not wanting to hurt her too much.

"I'm ready," She whispers to him, sending a tremble through his body.

He seals her lips with a kiss and guides himself inside of her, groaning in pleasure as her soft walls tighten around him. He rolls his hips forward and eases all the way in with ease, thankful she was relaxed and ready. He pulls his hips back and thrusts them forward, watching in delight when Y/N's breasts bounce from his thrusts. Her cheeks are flushed as she looks up at him with shining eyes, her hands coming to play with her breasts as she flashes him a grin. He chuckles and continues his thrusts, being gentle and methodical at first until she rolls her hips to guide him into her faster. His strong hands are gentle as he eases her legs around his waist so he can get deeper access.

Y/N gasps and moans when one of his thrusts touches her g-spot, Splendor angling for that again. He groans in delight as her walls grow tighter around him, guiding himself as far as

her body will allow him to go, smashing a sloppy kiss to her lips as he stills inside of her. Her eyes are shut right as her toes curl from the pleasure she was receiving, Splendor pulling back as the two part from their session.

"You good for another round?" Y/N pants with a cocky grin.

"I can go as long as you like," Splendor tells her. "Offender isn't the only one with a high libido."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"I know I've been busy lately but moving into a new place means you need to get new doctors and everything. I'm trying to settle in while making sure I'm taken care of," Y/N explains as she chops her tomatoes.

"But that doesn't mean you don't have time to call me! Even if it's just five minutes I want to hear from you!" Y/N's mom cries. "Please try darling."

"I promise I'll try to call more often," Y/N laughs, picking up her cutting board and carefully feeling for her pan.

"What are you doing Friday night? Maybe we can get together. Have a mom and daughter slumber party?" Her mom asks.

"Can't, already promised Trender we would hang out. He's making a new wardrobe and needs a model," Y/N explains. "How about next week?"

"Yes! Next week is perfect. You better mark your calendar! Don't you forget," Y/N's mom tells her.

"Alexa/Google, add mom and daughter date to the calendar for next Friday," Y/N orders her electronics.

"Oooh? All day Friday? I'll make sure I'm cleared all day!" Her mom gasps excitedly. "You remember how to use great



grandma's recipe right?"

"Of course! What do you think I'm cooking? I gotta hook him with my best recipe," Y/N laughs, stirring her spaghetti sauce before blowing off the spoon she was using and tasting it. "Should I make it her sweet or tangy version?"

"Most sauces are sweet so definitely go with the sweet one," Her mom explains. "So, when do I get to see him again?"

"Soon," Y/N laughs, stirring her spaghetti sauce before turning it down to simmer.

She slides her hand over the counter and grabs her phone before heading to the living room to relax on the couch. She still had a few hours until Trender came over so she was going to let her sauce simmer for a little while. She sighs in content as she relaxes on the couch, propping her feet up on the coffee table.

"Are you making a dessert too?" Her mom asks.

"I used your silk pie recipe. It's in the fridge setting up. I really hope he likes everything. I'm so used to him cooking or we'll get take out. He's always worried about me hurting myself while I'm in the kitchen," Y/N explains. "How do I get him to treat me more independently?"

"I think all you have to do is talk to him. Just like you did with me baby," She explains. "Just be honest. Even show him how you do on your own."

"Well, I have survived so far," Y/N laughs. "It hasn't been easy but I've managed."

"Yes you have, baby. Well, I better let you go. I'll talk to you tomorrow? Let me know how it goes!" Her mom says

excitedly.

"I will. Love you mom," Y/N tells her before hanging up the phone.

"Love you too!" Her mom says before she's disconnected.

Y/N feels for the pouch on the side of her couch, grabbing the remote and turning it on. She decides on a music channel to listen to while she relaxes, enjoying the smell of the spaghetti sauce cooking. She really hoped that Trender would like it. She did her best to get by in the world being blind but it wasn't always easy. People stared, they whispered, and she struggled being the center of attention. All she wanted was to live her life peacefully like everyone else! She ran into Trender when she was shopping, her best friend telling her the colors while she feels over the fabrics. Her friend went to try on a few clothes so she continued her browsing of the clothes, yelping when she runs into a strong chest.

"I'm so sorry!" She cries out in a panic.

"It's alright," A soft voice assures, sending a delighted shiver down her spine. "If I'm being honest I think (f/c) would look fantastic on you."

"That's actually my favorite color," Y/N laughs softly. "I'm Y/N."

"Trenderman," He tells her, accepting her offered hand. "Do you need a hand?"

"No, I was just browsing. My friend was supposed to be trying on clothes," Y/N explains, 'looking' up to where she heard the voice.

"Are you.....?" He trails off nervously.

"Blind? Yes. I had an accident when I was a teenager that blinded me," Y/N explains. "Are you here for a girlfriend or wife?"

"Actually, I'm stealing design ideas. I'm a fashion designer myself," Trender explains. "You.....wouldn't happen to be looking for work would you?"

"What kind of work?" Y/N asks curiously.

"Be my model?" He asks. "I'll give you time to think. Can I give you my number?"

"Sure," Y/N says, handing him her phone.

"Looks like your friend is coming back. I had best get going. Do give me a call," Trender says before Y/N is left alone.

"Who was that?" Her friend asks curiously.

"Trenderman. He offered me a job. Did any of it look good?" Y/N asks.

"A few things. You ready to get out of here?" Her friend asks.

"Can we go get lunch?" Y/N asks her.

"Of course!" Her friend smiles.

The two check out before heading to a local cafe for lunch, the two ordering BLTs for lunch with a French onion soup and small garden salad. They happily chat as they eat their food, Y/N sighing in content. Once she's back home she opens up her phone, selecting Trender's contact and sitting for a little while as she contemplates his offer. She was hoping to find a job but this felt like it was too good to be true! She takes a

deep breath and tells her phone to call Trender, her eyes widening when he picks up on the second ring.

"Hello?" He asks.

"H-hi, this is Y/N. We met earlier. You gave me your number," Y/N tells him.

"Hi Y/N! I'm so glad you called me back! Did you come up with a decision?" He asks.

"I'd.....like to accept your offer," Y/N tells him. "When can I start?"

"I'll pick you up tomorrow and we'll go from there?" Trender offers.

"Yes, thank you," Y/N tells him.

From there their love blossoms. Y/N gets to know Trender and they make plans to see each other as often as possible. Y/N didn't realize just how much she was missing a companion. She felt so comfortable and content with him. He always made her happy and relaxed whenever they were together. She was the first to confess, having asked him if she could touch him to somehow get an image of him in mind. She grasped his cheeks and pressed a kiss to where his lips were supposed to be, pulling away with flared cheeks. She was ready to be rejected but instead he kissed her again, their love blossoming beautifully.

She jumps when she hears a sudden knock on the door, getting up from the couch and heading to the door. She didn't need her cane inside her home, having memorized everything in its place. She smiles when she opens the door, the smell of roses immediately hitting her nose.

"Hey there," Trender coos, pressing a kiss to her lips before handing her the roses.

"You didn't have to do this," She tells him as she accepts the roses.

"Of course I did. Something smells good," Trender says, stepping inside once you motion him to do so.

"Can you help me out them in a vase?" She asks him.

"Of course. Where do you keep them?" He asks, the two heading into the kitchen.

"In the cabinet above the fridge," Y/N tells him, dumping her noodles into the boiling water while Trender gets the vase.

Trender helps you put the flowers in the vase, Y/N setting them on her coffee table so she could have them close to her. Once she's satisfied she goes back to the kitchen to combine her cooked noodles with her spaghetti sauce, pulling her homemade meatballs out of the oven and adding them as well. She stirs it all together and lets it simmer while She and Trender relax with a glass of wine.

"You're really amazing. You know that?" Trender tells her.

"What? Where's that coming from all of a sudden?" Y/N laughs in embarrassment.

"You've prepared this meal, got my favorite wine, and you're just so happy in general. You don't let your disability get in the way of living your life," Trender explains.

"It's not that special. I'm doing things normal people would do. Not being able to see adds a bit of a challenge but if it's for you then the challenge is worth it," Y/N tells him.

"How did I get so lucky," Trender purrs, pressing a kiss to her lips. Once the spaghetti has simmered Y/N serves her and Trender, the two chatting and laughing happily together as they eat. "This is amazing!"

"You think so?" Y/N asks him excitedly.

"Yes! I don't remember ever having spaghetti this good!" Trender tells her excitedly.

"I'm so glad! This is my great grandma's secret recipe. Everything is homemade," Y/N tells him.

"Well, she is a genius because this is fantastic," Trender tells her.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Slender x marionette reader pt.2

"Y/N! Y/N! Look what I made!" Sally cries in excitement.

"Yes young one?" They ask her, looking up from the book they were flipping through.

"Do you like it?" Sally asks, holding out a plate with a small pizza on it.

"It looks delicious. May I?" Y/N asks, taking the small pizza when she nods her head.

They bring it up to their face and sniffs at it before eating it in one bite. They sit still as they chew, Sally watching excitedly. Once they swallow they give Sally a big grin, gently patting her head.

"It was perfect. The best pizza I've ever had," Y/N tells her.

"I'll make you more!" Sally declares excitedly, running off back into the kitchen.

"Are you even reading that?" Jeff asks from beside Y/N.

"Not really. The beginning was boring and it seems like the rest of it is too," Y/N sighs. "What are you up to?"

"Playing the PSP. You don't really see them around anymore," Jeff explains.

"Intriguing that you'll still play it even though it's out of commission. What game are you playing?" Y/N asks him.

"Grand theft auto," Jeff declares excitedly. "Here watch me."

Jeff scoots closer to Y/N so they can see his PSP screen. Y/N watches excitedly as Jeff plays for them, asking the occasional question or giving the occasional comment when he dies or kills someone.

"You should make it blue," Y/N declares when Jeff gets a car into his garage.

"I'm adding flames," Jeff declares, customizing the car before he drives it around town. "Do you wanna try?"

"Really?" Y/N asks in surprise. "I won't ruin it?"

"Nope, plus we have another," Jeff assures.

"Okay," Y/N says, hesitantly accepting the PSP.

They do their best to follow the instructions Jeff gives them, concentrating hard on the game and succeeding their mission.

"See! You've got the hang of it," Jeff encourages.

Y/N plays for a while longer until they die, handing the game back to Jeff with a soft laugh.

"That was fun. Thank you Jeff," Y/N tells him.

"Anytime," Jeff grins before his focus falls back on his game.



Y/N wanders Slender mansion, hoping for something to do that would catch their interest. They had tried just about everything there was to give themselves a hobby but nothing seemed to be working. They've painted, played games, read books. Heck, they took up gardening! Which was very successful and gave them a reason to ensure they went outside and enjoyed their freedom but they still felt hollow. Empty, as if something was missing in their lives. The only problem was, that had absolutely no idea who to talk to about it!

Y/N pauses when she finds an unfamiliar door, looking up and down the hallway before returning her attention to the door. Slowly they ease it open, wincing when it lets go of a very loud creak. They look around the hallway before entering into the room, a soft gasp of excitement leaving their lips. The inside of the room was covered in dust and cobwebs, sheets thrown over some secret contraptions, and the light dim so it's not overpowering. Y/N steps further into the room. It wasn't large by any means, it was a simple seven feet by ten feet, just enough room to work around comfortably without being overwhelmed.

Y/N slides into the dusty office chair when they reach the desk, brushing off some of the dust and finding several folders with different labels and pictures of mini robots. Y/N stands from their chair and bolts downstairs, gathering most of the cleaning supplies and bringing them back upstairs. They begin by removing the dust, gasping and coughing every so often when it billows into small dust clouds. They're not sure how much time passes as they work on cleaning the room, finding all sorts of animatronics beneath the sheets. Someone had left them the best present ever!

"So this is where you've been," Slender calls, Y/N on their hands and knees to wipe down baseboards. "I see you found

my old workshop."

"You built these?" Y/N asks in surprise, pausing in their cleaning.

"Once upon a time I set out to learn about robotics, I found I had a knack for building them but I could never actually get them to work. One is a baby sitter, the other cleans, and the third one does laundry for me. I'd be forever grateful if you found a way to make them work," Slender explains.

"I will do my best!" Y/N assures him.

"I'll leave you to it then," Slender says before heading away.

Y/N bids him goodbye before turning back to her folders, beginning to tinker with a small animatronic and bring it to life. Usually Y/N would hide souls away inside the animatronic but there were no most souls here. They had found their own purpose and coexisted peacefully together, leaving Y/N to wonder what their new purpose in the world might be. Either they freely roamed thanks to Slender's hospitality or they become trapped inside the their music box for forever. They had lost their original home, the souls freed thanks to the night guard, but they were still stuck here.

There was no moving on for them and they couldn't really decide if it was a good or bad thing. Y/N sighs softly as they set the animatronic they were working on down, spinning around in the chair before climbing to their feet. They needed to talk to someone about how they were feeling, the only downside is they didn't know who to talk to. Everyone had already found their purpose and path so why couldn't they find it too?

"Y/N, are you alright?" A soft voice calls out.

"Splendor, what brings you here?" Y/N asks curiously as they pause in their steps.

"I wanted to see my brother. You look dejected. What's up?" Splendor asks.

"Do you ever wonder what your purpose is? Like, why are you here?" Y/N asks curiously.

"Well, I've found a outside in my life. I teach and care for little kids which is my true calling. I'm sure you'll find something that fills you with a sense happiness and fulfillment okay? Just give it time," Splendor smiles gently.

"Okay," Y/N sighs with a gentle nod of their head.

"Why don't you come and enjoy a cup of tea with me and Sally? It's your favorite," Trender tells them.

"That actually sounds really nice," Y/N smiles, closing the door to their new workshop and following Splendor to Sally's room.

"Y/N! You came too!" Sally gasps excitedly.

"You know I can never miss a tea party!" Y/N laughs. "Who do we have today?"

"Mr.D is sick so he's napping but today we have my giraffe Olivia, my dolly Micheal, and of course your favorite animal! I need you to come up with a name though," Sally tells him.

"I'll start thinking," Y/N promises her with a laugh.

The three of them continue chatting and enjoying their tea party, Splendor watching Y/N as they relax and enjoy themselves. It would seem they found a new purpose to

their life. Slender would be jealous but Splendor know he would be happy to see Y/N content in the mansion. They always seemed so off and timid, afraid to put themselves out there. Everyone wanted to know more about The Marionette. What happened in their last life? Why could they sense the souls of creatures, especially children?

"Y/N, what did you do before daddy found your music box?" Sally pipes up, nibbling on a cookie and looking up at Y/N.

"Well, there was a lot that happened. I was meant to entertain children and families but then they found bodies of children murdered. I had lost my life and became one with the Marionette animatronic and helped the lost souls of the children have a way to enact revenge on whoever dared to harm them," Y/N explains.

"What happened to them?" Sally asks.

"They all moved on. We found the killer and put an end to his life. Their souls were freed but mine stayed," Y/N explains. "I guess I have more to learn before I'm allowed that peace."

"Why can't you just stay forever?" Sally asks, her eyes slightly teary.

"O-Oh! W-Well I don't want to overstay my welcome. I'm this stranger that suddenly appears in your home? Pretty awkward right?" Y/N offers.

"You're not a stranger! Not anymore at least," Sally protests.

"I have to agree. You've been here long enough to become part of the family," Splendor assures. "I can assure you that everyone would hate to lose you."

"Thank you both," Y/N smiles softly, flattered by their words.

Perhaps they didn't need a purpose? They just had to live for everyone else which was an easy thing to do. Maybe....that was part of their purpose. To live and enjoy their life with the creepypastas. It wasn't time for them to leave yet because there was someone else that needed them more than the afterlife did. They smile at that thought, the butterflies in their stomach settling as they take a deep breath. They were right, this was their home now, and the creepypastas were now their family.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: ThyNoodleFriend

"Y/N! I told you not to lay in my fabric basket! What if my client is allergic to cats?!" Trender cries when he catches her.

She slowly opens her eyes and gives Trender a lazy look before curling into a ball with a content purr. She knew full well he wasn't going to move her. She smirks when he sighs in frustration, meowing when you're suddenly scooped into strong arms. She stares Trender with a pout, a soft chuckle coming to his lips as he kisses the top of her head.

"I have work to do. I'm sorry," He explains, selecting the fabric he needed befits carrying it and Y/N over to his work station.

He sets her down in her little bed that he kept on his sewing table, beginning to cut and sew the fabric he had selected. Y/N watches him for a while before she grows sleepy, one of Trender's tendrils gently stroking her fur until she falls asleep. Trender smiles as he watches Y/N slumber away in her cat bed, continuing to work on his clothes for the next fashion show. He was going for a more relaxed look this time around. He wanted to make something the every day citizen would wear! Plus with Y/N as his model he can tweak and correct as much as he wanted.

Once he's done he puts everything on various manikins, matching and changing different things around with the outfits. He smiles in satisfaction when he's finished, his growling stomach catching his attention before he checks the clock. It was well past dinner time.

"Y/N, Y/N, wake up," He calls out, gently shaking her body.

She stretches out with a soft meow before jumping onto his shoulders and relaxing there. He heads down to the kitchen and begins preparing dinner, choosing fish with asparagus and rice for tonight. Once it's all ready he sets the table, Y/N jumping off his shoulders and changing into her human form. She gives Trender a kiss on the lips before settling at the table with him, the two enjoying their food.

"Will you be my model tomorrow?" Trender asks her.

"Of course!" Y/N tells him excitedly. "I like getting to model for you."

"It makes me happy to hear that," Trender chuckles, adjusting his glasses.

"Do you want me to make dinner tomorrow?" Y/N asks him.

"If you don't mind. I'll be changing things around depending on how they look. We can eat in the studio," Trender assures her.

"Okay! I'll make my meatloaf tomorrow!" Y/N smiles.

"That sounds delicious. Crock pot mashed potatoes too?" Trender pleads.

"Anything for you," Y/N giggles excitedly.

She loved being able to cook for Trender! He always liked her food but he didn't let her do it every night. Every so often, especially if she slept the day away, he would jump at the opportunity to make dinner as well. She really couldn't have asked for a better partner.

"I'll do dishes," Trender tells her, Y/N tilting her head to the side.

"How come?" She asks.

"I.....need you tonight," Trender explains, his cheeks flushing red.

A sly grin comes to her lips before she ducks under the table and crawls over to Trender, slowly sliding her hands up his legs. Her hand palms at his length as her other hand works to get his button and zipper undone on his pants, jerking his pants and underwear slightly until she has his erection free. She presses gentle kisses up and down his length before slowly licking her tongue up the shaft. Her hand gently squeezes his erection and pumps it as she brings him between her lips, sucking and moving her head up and down. Trender groans and moans above her, his hands clenching and unclenching the table cloth as his head tilts back from the pleasure.

"Y/N," He gasps out, her head moving faster as she feels him begin to swell inside her mouth.

She swallows him down her throat and takes a big inhale through her nose as she swallows his load. She pulls away with a satisfied purr as she licks her lips, Trender scooting his chair back so she's able to crawl out from under the table. He grasps her chin and pulls her up for a deep kiss, grabbing her waist and helping her to straddle his lap. His



hold tightens slightly when she grinds her hips against his exposed length, panting softly as he hardens once again.

"It's not fair that I'm exposed but you're not," He reminds her.

She giggles and reaches down to her sex, pulling her panties aside and seating herself on his length. Both of them moan from the pleasure of their bodies being one, Trender thrusting his hips upward every time Y/N comes down on him. She wraps her arm around his neck and captures his lips in a passionate kiss, Y/N gasping and crying in delight from the pleasure.

"You feel so good," He gasps out as he moves his hips.

"You too! Ah, you too Trender!" She whimpers in delight.

Y/N's claws dig into Trender's shirt from the pleasure coursing through her body, Trender's hold secure on Y/N's hips as he helps her to move. Y/N's tail flicks behind her as her ears perk forward from excitement. She stills her movements when the knot forming in her stomach finally snaps, crying out from the pleasure as her walls pulse around Trender, brining him to his own release. Y/N pants against Trender's shoulder as she comes down from her high, sighing in content as she presses light kisses to his neck.

"Let me guess, nap time?" Trender asks her gently.

"Nap time," She yawns sleepily, her breath beginning to even it out.

Trender sighs in content, pressing a kiss to her neck as well before they both relax in the chair. He wouldn't mind a nap too but he didn't want to disturb her. Oh well, he'd risk his back for her content.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: SayoriLeftHanging

"Splendor, come here darling," His mother coos, patting the bed beside her.

Little Splendor comes over and climbs onto the bed, peeking at the small (f/c) bundle in his mother's arms.

"Meet your little sister, Y/N," His mother says softly.

"She's so beautiful. She looks like me," Splendor sighs with happiness. "Can I hold her mamma?"

"Of course. Just be careful," His mother says, carefully placing Y/N in Splendor's arm.

Y/N squirms and slowly opens her eyes, blinking as she stares up at Splendor. They stare at each other for a while before Y/N begins to smile and coo happily. She squirms until she loosens the swaddle she's in, babbling happily as she reaches up to Splendor. Splendor gives her one of his tendrils and she happily rings the bell by waving her hands before she begins gnawing on the bell. She continues staring up at Splendor happily, cooing happily as she plays with her brother.

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"Okay, ready Y/N?" Splendor asks gently.

"Yea! I'm ready!" She smiles excitedly. "I can do it this time!"

"Okay, close your eyes and focus on where you want to go okay? Envisions the place, hear it, see it, feel it in your very being. Then clench your hands and lift your head," Splendor explains. "Teleport to our favorite spot in the forest."

"Yes brother," She smiles, closing her eyes tight and focusing on the river that ran through the forest.

She focuses on the feel of the dirt beneath her feet from the outer bank, a small clearing of wild flowers behind it with the trees parted enough to allow direct sunlight. She smiles happily as she smells the earth and flowers, listening to the flow of the river and the call of the birds, and Splendor. She saw Splendor there in her secret spot. She clenched her fists and lifts up her head, feeling as if she's suddenly being uncomfortably crushed inside a long tube. Her eyes shoot open when the feeling disappears, grunting in pain when she stumbles on her feet and falls over. She carefully gets back to her feet, her eyes widening in excitement when she sees where she was.

"Splendor! Splendor I did it!" Y/N cries excitedly, looking around for her big brother. Where did he go? "Splendor?"

She takes a hesitant steps forward when she hears a few sticks snapping, walking into the forest and following the sound. Did Splendor mess up on where he was supposed to land? She hurries through the forest before freezing in terror when a large, burly man with a gun turns towards her. His perfectly white teeth grinning down at her as he raises his weapon, Y/N frozen completely in her spot. The man aims and presses the trigger, the bullet landing in one of her legs.

She screams in pain and falls down, clutching at her leg from the pain.

"Looks like it's my lucky day. I caught the newest member of the Slender family," The man chuckles, grabbing Y/N by the hair and jerking her head back. "Oh yeah, you'll make a fine breeding specimen when you're fertile."

"BROTHERS! MOMMY! DADDY!" Y/N screams, crying out when she's suddenly slammed against a tree. Y/N's back is too crushed for her to form her tentacles, trying to hit or punch this man.

She becomes dazed when he suddenly slams her head against the tree, pulling duct tape and chains from his bag. He wraps Y/N's mouth and eyes in duct tape before shackling her hands and feet. He lifts up her form throws her over the shoulder before he heads back through the forest. He frowns when he's unable to find his way out, becoming furious and setting Y/N down before holding a gun to her head.

"I suggest you come out! Give me my freedom or she dies!" The man shouts, Y/N's family stepping out from between the trees. "Move any closer and I blow her brains out."

"What do you want?" Y/N's father growls.

"Just a few days with her. Need to log her and study her," The man explains. "Nothing too harmful."

"You sick liar! You intend to torture her! I won't let you do that!" Splendor screams.

"You don't have a choice. Either we go or she dies," He declares.

Y/N closes her eyes and takes a deep breath, releasing her tendrils and shoving them through the man behind her, throwing her head back and crushing his nose, the pain and surprise causing him to drop his gun. Y/N lifts the man in the air and screams as she uses her inhuman strength to tear the man apart. She manages to snap the chain on her shackles to free her arms as she grabs him by the throat, using her nails to tear it out and kill him. Hunger takes over as his blood spills, dropping him to the forest floor and beginning to devour him. Her family watches on silently, her parents proud she had finally come into her powers.

Y/N pants softly as she pulls back, having eaten all of the man's organ during your feeding, leaving him an empty carcass for the animals. She slowly stands back up, her feet shaking as she looks around. She gives her family a smile before she collapses, Splendor catching her before she falls.

"Did I do okay?" Y/N asks

"You did amazing," Splendor coos softly, Y/N smiling at him before she passes out.

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"What are you doing?" Splendor asks, making you jump out of your skin in surprise.

"Wh-What are you doing here?" She asks him, ducking back behind the tree she was hiding behind.

"Mom said you went out. I was hoping I could join you," Splendor explains. "So, what are you doing?"

Y/N sighs heavily and leans her head back against the tree, groaning and closing her eyes before opening them and looking at Splendor.

"I.....really like this boy," Y/N admits. "He's always so sweet and caring. I want to become more with him," Y/N explains.

"You know you can't do that," Splendor reminds her.

"I know....but a girl can dream," Y/N sighs, peaking back behind the tree.

Splendor smiles sadly, gently patting her head and pulling her in for a hug.

"Maybe someday you'll be able to meet someone," Splendor assures. "If not I'll marry you."

"You better pinky promise," Y/N tells him, holding out her pinky.

"Pinky promise," Splendkd smiles, wrapping his pinky around hers.

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Splendor hums happily as he bustles about the kitchen making all kinds of sweets and treats for his siblings, his kitchen island littered with plates stacked high with things from cookies to fudge. Windows were open to keep the heat of the oven from becoming sweltering inside the house. He whisks his batter in order to get the clumps out before pouring it into a cake pan. Once those are filled they go into the oven and Splendor then moves to the stove where he was making syrup for popcorn balls. He stirs the concoction until it hardens, drizzling it over the popcorn and then clunking them into balls and setting them inside of a bowl.

"Something smells good," A familiar voice calls, groceries in her arms as she walks inside the kitchen. "Where in the world am I going to put these?"

"Y/N, you're back! Just set them on the floor for now. Look I made you favorite," Splendor says excitedly, pointing to one of the desserts.

"Awww you shouldn't have! But I'm glad you did! You excited for the party tonight?" Y/N asks, beginning to put the groceries away. "We can't survive on sweets all night."

"But I'm no good at anything else. That's why I called you sis," Splendor explains. "Will you help with dinner?"

"You know I can't say no to my favorite brother. Don't tell the others," Y/N smiles. "Let me know when you're done. I figured I could make a game tonight."

"That sounds delicious. Will you make your own glaze?" Splendor asks.

"Of course I will," She assures him. "I need to get into the oven with your cake as well."

"Go ahead," Splendor says, stepping away from the oven.

Y/N prepares the ham and then puts it in the oven. She then gets out a crock pot for mashed potatoes, and empties several cans of green beans into a pot on the stove. The two work around each other to get everything prepared, Y/N taking her food to the dining room table since the kitchen was full. She sets the table with plates and silverware before grabbing wine and sparkling juice as well, setting those on the table before checking on Splendor again. He grins at you happily as he works on frosting his cake, decorating it with candied leaves and a little tree.

"Y/N, Splendor," Slender greets, the two smiling at him.

"Oooh, this looks delicious!" Offender calls from the dining room. "I'm eating the ham!"

"You touch it and you're losing a hand!" Y/N shouts back at him.

"Already fighting?" Trender teases with a laugh. "Do you guys need anymore help?"

"Nope, thankfully we're done," Splended explains. "Please, sit and make yourselves comfortable."

His brothers do as asked, Y/N preparing everyone's plates while Splendor pours the drink. The five of them settle down to chat and enjoy their food together, smiling and laughing as they talk about things they were doing. Splendor is as happy as can be with all of his family here by his side. Y/N works on the dishes once everyone is done with dinner and devouring the various things Splendor had been prepared, Splendor taking a lot of it home to the other pastas. Once everything is clean and put away she settles on the couch with Splendor.

"What are we watching?" Y/N smiles.

"Your favorite! It's a thank for helping me!" Splendor smiles happily.

"Thank you brother," She tells him, relaxing with a content sigh.

Eventually you fall asleep, falling over onto Splendor's shoulder, snoring slightly in her sleep. Splendor smiles softly and scoops you into his arms, taking you to your bedroom and tucking you into the bed.



"I love you sis," He whispers, kissing her forehead before going to his own room and getting ready for bed.

Y/N went all around to her brother's mansions, each one having a room just for her. She said she wasn't ready to settle down in her own home. She still has so much she wanted to do, so many people she wanted to see! Splendor enjoyed having her over after she's taken a vacation somewhere, bringing back all kinds of souvenirs from her travels. Splendor wasn't one to pick favorites but Y/N relied on him so much and he was so happy about it too. They could tell each other anything! When their parents died Slender took care of all of them. That was how he first built his mansion, wanting as many rooms as possible in case they found more of their kind.

Eventually the rest of them got old enough to have their own lives, Y/N being the only one not to settle down within Slender Forrester. Sometimes Splendor wondered if she was looking for something? She never wanted to settle and he wished she would. He wanted little nieces and nephews but he knew it was hard to find a mate. Especially being their kind. He remembers the day they promised to marry each other if they never found anyone, chuckling softly at the idea. Y/N was such a romantic back then and he loved that about her. He was proud of his little sister for everything she had accomplished and he hoped she would find that special person who would meet all of her needs someday.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Y/N?! Y/N?!" Jeremy calls, walking through the woods with the police officers.

"Y/N L/N! Are you here!" One of the police officers shouts.

"Y/N?!" Jeremy cries, rushing over when he sees his best friend. "Oh my god, what happened?!"

"Jeremy?" Y/N asks weakly, peaking his eyes open as he's helped to sit up.

"He's real, Jeremy. He's really real," Y/N breathes as he slumps against his best friend.

"Who's real?" Jeremy asks gently.

"Slenderman," Y/N breathes before he passes out.

~~A few hours earlier~~

Y/N hums softly to himself as he makes his way through the woods, relaxing as he listens to the sound of chirping crickets, the moon and stars illuminating his path from between the trees. He always enjoyed a nightly walk before bed and tonight was no different, at least, that's what he thought. He frowns when the lively forest suddenly becomes quiet, looking around in confusion as he rubs his ears. Was something making him go deaf? He jumps in surprise when

he hears the snapping of a twig, whirling around and searching between the trees for the source of the sound.

"Hello?" He calls, grabbing his pocket knife from his pocket and flicking open the blade. "Who's there?!"

"I watch you walk through my forest every night. You're so kind and caring to everything within here. My desire has gotten the better of me," A deep voice says from what seemed to be directly inside his head.

"Wh-Who are you?!" Y/N cries, his body trembling as he whirls around in search of the source, fear filling him when he finds nothing.

He slowly begins walking back the direction he had came before breaking into a full on sprint, yelling in fear and surprise when something suddenly wraps around his ankle. He groans in pain when he's slammed into the ground, scrambling onto his hands and knees. He tries to crawl away but is dragged back, rolling over onto his back before all color drains from his face upon seeing the creature before him.

"H-HELP! SOMEONE HELP!" Y/N screams in terror, fighting against the tendrils that come to wrap around his arms and legs.

"No one will save you," The deep voice chuckles, his tendrils pulling Y/N closer to him. "I finally have you in my grasp."

"Pl-Please, please let me go!" He begs, tears streaming down his cheeks as his body trembles with terror. "I won't come back! I swear!"

"But I like it when you walk through my forest. You're so kind and caring. Always cleaning up the trash other filth of your

mind leaves behind. You're gentle when you trudge through the trees, admiring the forest around you. It fills me with so much joy," Slenderman purrs.

"What are you going to do to me?" Y/N hiccups softly.

"I'm going to enjoy your body. I'm going to worship your beautiful figure until you can no longer perform," Slender chuckles in amusement.

"N-No! Please!" Y/N cries, beginning to thrash and struggle once again. "Just let me go! If you care for me you'll let me go!"

"SILENCE!" Slender snaps, shoving a tendril down Y/N's throat.

Y/N gasps and chokes against the sudden intrusion in his throat. His sobs are muffled as tears stream down his cheeks, Slender tearing away his clothes. Y/N gasps and squirms as the chill of the night air hits his skin, shivering from the cold and terror all at the same time. Y/N's eyes widen when he feels something prod against his ass, trying to kick his legs or close them but failing as two tendrils keep his legs spread apart. His back arches when one of the tendril thrusts into his ass, panting softly as Slender's hand gently strokes his length.

"Oh? You're a virgin?" Slender chuckles when he pulls out his now bloody tendril, happily licking the blood off before he moves to undo his pants.

Y/N lets go of a muffled scream and bites down hard on Slender's tendril, the tall being hissing in pain as he jerks it out of Y/N's mouth.

"Tch, I was going to be nice but not anymore," Slender snaps, spreading Y/N's legs and slamming into him as deep as he can go.

Slender moans in delight from the scream he earns from Y/N, pulling out and thrusting into him yet again. Y/N cries and struggles against the appendages holding him down, his breath hitching when Slender manages to find his prostate, a sick grin stretching across Slender's lips as he pounds into that spot over and over again. Y/N cries in surprise when he reaches his peak, his body trembling as hard pants leave his lips.

"Please, no more," Y/N begs, his hands clenching into fists.

"There's a lot more to come. Just relax and annoy yourself," Slender teases, beginning to move his hips once again.

He takes Y/N over and over again, Y/N losing track of how many times he's brought to his peak. His back arches when two tendrils come to play with his nipples, yelping when they're twisted and pulled against. Slender leans down and bites into Y/N's shoulder, enjoying his pained scream as Slender drinks his delectable life source. Once he's satisfied he pulls out of Y/N and fixes his clothes, looking down at the crying and curled up male.

"Keep coming to me. If you don't, I'll put an end to everyone you love," Slender growls in warning before teleporting away.

Y/N sobs as he curls up his body, trembling from everything that happened. Why?! Why him?! He ends up crying himself to sleep, only stirring when he suddenly hears his name being called. He picks himself up carefully, whimpering in pain when his best friend suddenly engulfs him in a hug.

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"What do you mean Slenderman is real? The police aren't going to believe such a thing," Jeremy warns his best friend.

"I'm not lying! I saw him! He attacked and raped me!" Y/N snaps at his friend. "He's making me visit him again or else he's going to hurt you and everyone that I love. What am I supposed to do?!"

"I.....don't know," Jeremy sighs softly. "Let me do some research okay?"

"Okay," Y/N sniffles softly, pure terror in his chest at everything that had happened.

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"You didn't visit me," A deep voice growls, appearing from the shadows.

"Th-They wouldn't let me leave," Y/N whimpers, tensing when a long white hand gently cups his cheek.

"I can forgive you just this once. Are you ready for the next round?" Slender purrs, pinning Y/N's arms and legs before he lifts up Y/N's nightgown.

"Please, not again," Y/N whimpers in terror.

"You belong to me now. I'll use your body however I please," Slender purrs, taking Y/N's body for his own once again.

After he's finished he rests in the bed and gently holds Y/N in his lap, gently stroking the male's cheek with a content sigh. At last, he had a mate he desired. Y/N was going to be his first the rest of his existence.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: A\_Whalie

Y/N hums softly as she reads her book in the school yard, waiting for the bell to ring and signal it was time for the next class. Her eyes widen the alarm suddenly goes off, hurrying to try and get inside but finding the doors locked. Oh no! She was going to be in so much trouble if she didn't get inside! She hadn't heard anything about a drill today so that made her really worried. Was everything okay? She becomes nervous as thoughts swirl inside her head, screaming in surprise when she's suddenly grabbed and dragged into the woods. She squirms and struggles against the black appendages that grabbed her, glaring up at the creature before her.

"What's the big idea you jerk?! I have to get to class before I get into trouble!" She snaps in annoyance.

"Your school is in lock down. You're not getting into there for a while," Slender snaps back, having been the cause of the shut down.

"Unhand me!" Y/N snaps, scrambling out of his tendrils when he loosens them and getting to her feet, brushing the dirt, twigs, and leaves off of her uniform.

"You're not afraid?" Slender asks her in surprise.

"I'm too mad to be afraid!" She snaps at him.

Slender freezes in surprise at her words, thankful he had no facial features because he was highly amused by this young lady. His cheeks flush slightly as he looks her over, finding her to be rather attractive.

"I'm Slender," He introduces, holding a hand out to her.

"Oh, uh, Y/N," She greets, accepting his handshake. "Can I get back to the school now?"

"I'm afraid not. I can't allow anyone to leave or else they'll think I'm growing soft. No one can leave and live to tell the tale of their encounter with Slenderman," He explains.

"But wouldn't people be more afraid knowing you actually existed?" Y/N points out.

Slender pauses at her words. He usually just left the bodies to be discovered and make people feel afraid that way but he supposed this human was right. To let someone go and spread the word about him would make enough people curious enough to stupidly wander into his forest.

"I'm one condition," He tells her.

"Sure, what's that?" Y/N asks him curiously.

"Come visit me? I can make a path for you and only you. I have a spot within the forest where we can meet up," Slender tells her.

"S-Sure," Y/N tells him nervously, wondering what a friendship with a killer would entail?



"Great. Just follow the rock path back to the school. I'm counting on you," Slender tells her before letting her go.

Y/N follows the rock path back to her school, laying on the ground to get some leaves and sticks tangled in her uniform before running to the school and banging on the doors in a panic.

"Help! Help! He almost got me!" Y/N screams, finally managing to stumble into the school when a teacher lets her in.

"Y/N! I was so worried. What happened?" Her home room teacher asks in a panic.

"He got me but I was able to escape," She pants as she hugs her teacher. "I don't know how but I managed to do it."

"Thank goodness. Hopefully he won't try to attempt another attack," Her teacher sighs in relief.

Y/N informs the principal of her run in with Slenderman and then lets the school know. She describes him to her classmates and what all had happened, relieved when her friends believe and support her. She knew some of her schoolmates weren't going to believe her and they would end up dead in the arms of Slenderman but she did her best to make herself feel better by telling herself it was their own fault if they went into the forest. They were practically begging to be captured by him! She begins to visit him every day during her lunch period, being sure she wasn't seen as she enters the forest. She even starts to bring Slender lunch as well, finding he was very kind and really smart. He was only a year older than she was.

She was fourteen and he was fifteen but he had a whole expanse of knowledge that she could only dream of having!

It was so amazing! Slowly she begins to start crushing in Slenderman, wrestling with her feelings about him being a killer. She couldn't be crushing on him! He killed people! People she knew as well as complete strangers and yet she couldn't help herself. He was just so amazing, and smart, and kind.....Plus, what if he didn't return her feelings? She sighs as she slumps against a tree while she waits for Slender, giving him a smile when he finally arrives.

"Y/N, we need to talk," Slender explains.

"What's wrong?" She asks, her heart wrenching nervously.

Oh no.....was this the end of their relationship? He was going to kill her now wasn't he?! She should have known better than to catch feelings for a creature like him! She only hoped he would make her death quick....

"Y/N, I like you a lot," Slender declares simply.

"You.....what?" She asks him in shock.

"I like you," Slender tries again, his cheeks clearly flushed from embarrassment.

"I.....I I-like you too," She admits with flushed cheeks, smiling when Slender seems to grow super excited.

She couldn't believe it! She was beyond excited! He was returning her feelings! She knew it was wrong, to be loving a killer but she didn't care. He was so supportive and caring towards her and she knew she wanted to be with him for a long time. She didn't know how long their relationship would last but she certainly hoped it would be a long time.....

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"Slender! I have a surprise for you!" Y/N calls excitedly as she trudges through the forest to their usual spot, frowning when she doesn't find him there. "Slender?"

He was always here first. He was never late! She sighs and takes a seat on a tree stump as worry fills her entire being, wondering what could have possibly happened to her boyfriend. Was he having family troubles? Off killing maybe? She wasn't sure but she wished she knew.....

"Y/N! Sorry I'm late!" Slender pants, Y/N's eyes widening when he stumbles into the clearing and collapses.

"Slender?! What happened?!" She cries in panic upon seeing all of his injuries, hurrying to his side.

"Just a little run in with hunters. I'll be fine. Just need to rest," He sighs softly as he relaxes on the forest floor.

"Stay here, I'm going to go grab a Med kit," Y/N tells him before rushing off.

She returns with a first aid kit and begins tending to his injuries, needing to dig out a few bullets from his flesh before seeing the holes shut. Thank goodness her mom taught her at least the basics of sewing. Once she's finished she guides Slender's head on her lap, gently rubbing his cheek with her thumb as she sighs softly.

"You really need to be more careful," She scolds him gently.

"I know, I'm sorry. Thanks for taking care of me," Slender tells her gently.

"You're lucky I love you," Y/N breathes, pressing a kiss to his lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: LalunaHexGirl

Y/N hums softly as she gathers food for her home, a rather expansive garden beside the cave that she had grown and cultivated herself. It had many fruits and vegetables, giving her enough food to last through the winter once it arrives. She sets the food she picks in her cave before heading into the forest with an ax in hand, ready to cut down a tree or two for firewood. She had run into Slender during one of her wood collecting sessions, explaining where she lived and why she needed the wood. She was an anthropomorphic goat and lived within Slender forest. She had run across a few of the creepypastas during some of her outings, getting to know them and their activities. She left them alone and they left her alone so she wasn't too worried about them attacking her.

She walks on her back legs as she holds the ax in her hand, heading to a spot in the forest where she knew the trees had died so the dry wood would be easy to cut down and store for the upcoming winter. She hums as she begins whacking at the tree, freezing when the howling of wolves suddenly reaches her ears. She whirls around to find herself surrounded, swing her ax at them until she's able to get an opening before she falls to all fours and runs away. The wolves howl and chase after her, a terrified scream leaving her lips.

"HELP! SOMEONE PLEASE HELP!" She cries, getting backed into a rather large and expansive rose garden, falling into one of the bushes when one of the wolves snaps at her.

She trembles with fear as tears stream down her cheeks, not yet ready to meet her doom. She covers her face when the wolves lunge at her, peaking out from behind her hands when she hears yelping rather than feeling pain. She watches one awe as a creature much like Slender appears before her and chases off the wolves, his attention turning towards Y/N.

"Ya ruined my favorite bush," He complains, offering her one of his hands.

"S-Sorry," She stammers out, accepting his hand and rising to her feet. "How can I possibly repay you?"

"With your body," He purrs, his lips parting in surprise when she readily agrees. That was.....unexpected.

"Very well. You can use my body however you see fit," Y/N assures him with a smile. "Thank you for saving me."

"Let's go get you cleaned up," Offender declares, scooping the anthropomorphic goat in his arms and taking her into his mansion. "I'm Sexual Offenderman by the way."

"Y/N," She introduces with a smile.

Offender settles her on the counter before grabbing his brush, carefully brushing out the thorns in her fur. Once he has them all out he cleans out his brush and empties the contents into the trash can.

"You ready?" He purrs, wrapping his arm around her waist and pulling her flush against him.

"My body is yours," She coos, spreading her legs to wrap around his waist.

Offender buries his hand inside of her fur as he smashes his lips to her's, feeling over her body as a soft moan escapes her lips. His hands cup her chest as he gently massages her supple mounds, grinding his hips against her sex as they exchange a heated kiss. His length stretches and strains inside his pants as he grows more excited, trailing kisses down her neck and over her collar bone. He buries himself into the soft fur of her chest, licking his tongue through her fur and against her flesh. He trails himself lower down her body and lowers to his knees, spreading her legs as wide as they'll go for him.

"You smell like roses," He teases as he buries his tongue inside of Y/N's sex, enjoying the cry of pleasure he earns from her.

"O-Offender!" She moans out, her hands wrapping around his head and burying him deeper into her sex.

Offender's tongue plays with her clit as two tendrils make their way inside of her, gently moving them back and forth as he suckles against her clit, his tongue flicking against the sensitive bundle of nerves as he continues thrusting his tendrils in and out of her. His hands brace against her thighs to keep them spread for him while two more tendrils begin to play with her chest. She squirms and cries from the pleasure she was feeling, not taking long to reach her peak.

Offender rises back to his feet, his hands quickly working off his pants before he lines himself with Y/N's entrance, easing inside of her with a pleased moan. Y/N gasps and clings to Offender as he enters her, her nails clawing into his back after he shrugs off his trench coat. He begins to thrust his

hips back and forth, burying himself deep inside of her walls with a pleased groan. He eases two more tendrils inside of her to move in time with his member, soft pants leaving Offender's lips as he moves inside of Y/N.

"I'm close!" She gasps out, smashing her lips to Offender's as her back arches from the pleasure coursing through her.

"Cum for me. I'm going to fuck you senseless," He pants out, riding out her orgasm as her walls pulse around him.

She cries and moans as pleasure courses through her body, Offender bringing her to orgasm after orgasm before he finally reaches his own peak. Still he doesn't stop, pinning Y/N against the wall and entering his tendrils inside of her back end as well. He moves inside her until she's practically cumming just from a simple touch, taking her to his bedroom where he settles her inside his bed.

"Can I.....visit you again?" She asks him gently.

"Of course, feel free to drop by any time," Offender purrs with a happy grin.

Y/N sighs in content and snuggles herself into Offender's chest, his string arms wrapping around her as his fingers brush through her soft fur.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: fanficqueen3

"I'm going out," Slender informs his pastas before he teleports for the edge of the forest, settling in a small clearing where he awaits his beloved.

"Slender!" Y/N smiles, excitedly waving as she hurries over to him.

"Hello darling. How was work?" He asks, placing a kiss on her lips.

"Good. We got a half day so I baked some cookies!" Y/N smiles excitedly. "Here, they're your favorite."

"Oh? You shouldn't have," He purrs, his mouth tearing free so he can show her his delighted grin. "Thank you love."

"How was your day?" Y/N asks, happily settling into his lap when he opens his arms for her.

"Boring as always. I did have a nice tea party with Sally but that's about as much fun as I had. The rest was work," Slender explains with a chuckle. "You're the most exciting thing to happen to me every day."

"Awww, you're too sweet," She giggles. "Oh! Let me measure your hands and your head!"



"Why?" Slender asks, releasing her so she could get to her feet.

"It's a surprise," She giggles, taking her measurements and writing them down on a little note pad before stuffing it back into her purse.

"I like your surprises," Slender tells her.

"I'm glad. You're sure they don't give our relationship away?" She asks him gently.

"Mhmm, I can teleport directly into my office and hide things away," Slender explains gently. "Perhaps someday we may make our relationship known but for now we must keep it private."

"I love you Slender," She smiles, turning in his lap and pulling him down for a kiss.

His tongue darts into her mouth when her lips part, exploring her cavern as he gently lays her down upon the grass. His hands slide up her shirt and gently massage her breasts, his hips grinding gently against her pelvis. A soft moan escapes her lips as she grows excited from his movements, her hands fumbling with his suit jacket and shirt. He slips her shirt over her head as a tendril unhooks her bra, his tendrils move to her pants and slides them down to her ankles, her panties following after. Y/N's finger tips trail down to Slender's pants and begins undoing his pants, her legs kicking off her pants before she uses her feet to slide his pants and underwear down his legs.

He gently guides his length to her sex, grinding his length between her folds to help lubricate himself with her juices, lining himself with her entrance once he's satisfied. He pulls away and listens to her moan as he enters inside of her,

sealing her lips in another kiss as he thrusts his hips. Her nails scratch down his back when he manages to find her g-spot, thrusting himself over and over again into the bundles of nerves. She pulls away to catch her breath before her back arches as she reaches her peak, her feet pressing against his butt as her walls pulse around him. He stills inside her as he reaches his peak as well. They come together in another kiss as he takes her over and over again, the two making love well into the morning. He sees her back to her car when the sun has risen over them, ensuring she drives off safe before he returns to the mansion.

He holds her container of cookies as he enters through the front door, an invisibly happy smile on his lips as he heads straight to his office. He fails to notice the stares of the other pastas, their whispers not even reaching his ears as he basks into the after glow of love making with his mate. He relaxes in his office chair with a relaxed sigh, checking his mirror before blushing when he notices a dark bruise near his ear on his neck. She did that on purpose! He chuckles and shakes his head before putting the mirror back, admiring the private photo he had of her inside his wallet.

Little did Slender know the pastas had picked up on his happy new, wondering what it was that had Slender so happy. His once crisp and clean suit was now wrinkled with a bit of a dirt stain on the back edge of his suit jacket, and a small yellow container in hand that appeared to be filled with homemade cookies. Where in the world had he gone?

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"Here! It's a present for you!" Y/N smiles excitedly, holding a wrapped box out for Slender.

"What's this for?" He laughs as he accepts the box. "Now I feel bad I didn't get you anything."

"No! I wanted to do this for you," Y/N smiles excitedly. "Open it!"

"Alright, alright," He laughs, setting the box in his lap and carefully unwrapping it.

He opens the box and freezes in surprise at the contents inside. There was a black wool hat lined with white fleece, black wool gloves lined with white fleece, and a black wool scarf lined with white fleece. He lifts up the gloves and feels over the soft fleece, chuckling softly as he returns his 'gaze' to Y/N.

"They're beautiful. Thank you for making these for me," Slender tells her, pressing a gentle kiss to her lips.

"You said you didn't have anything for when it gets cold so I made you something for it. I hope I'm not overstepping my bounds?" Y/N asks him gently.

"Of course not! They're wonderful. I'll just tell them they were special ordered," Slender offers gently. "I've been needing them and it won't be a total lie."

"I'm so glad!" Y/N smiles, throwing her arms around him.

"You are so special. I can't believe I got someone as amazing as you," He chuckles, pressing a gentle kiss to her lips. "You make some for yourself too okay? It's getting cold and I don't need you freezing on me."

"I promise I will," Y/N giggles happily. "I've gotta go early today but I'll see you tomorrow?"

"Of course dear. See you soon," Slender smiles, giving her a kiss before he teleports back to the mansion.

He sighs in content as he settles in his office chair, hugging the box close to his chest as he laughs in delight. Y/N was so wonderful! Oh, how badly he wanted to be able to introduce her to his residents. He was confident they would like her.....he just ran into the no human rule. HIS no human rule.

"Slender have you see\_uh....should I come back later?" Jeff asks, Slender's cheeks flushing as he sets down the box.

"N-No. Things are fine. What did you need?" Slender asks, gently clearing his throat.

"Have you see Sally's teddy?" Jeff asks.

"I shall search her room," Slender sighs, hurrying from his office to take care of his little girl.

Jeff goes to walk away before he heads to Slender's desk, looking inside the box he had been hugging. A nice set of winter gear. Why did Slender seem so happy about it though? He was so confused.....

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Y/N smiles as she heads through the forest, leaving tracks in the freshly fallen snow as her breath mists in the air, settling down with a blanket in her and Slender's spot. She looks up at the sky with a soft smile as she listens to the wildlife, everything absolutely peaceful. Suddenly a terrified scream echoes through the trees as Y/N is tackled to the ground, a male in a blue mask raising a scalpel and bringing it down upon her. Y/N manages to block with her arm, a whimper leaving her lips when the air stings her new cut.

"NO! SHE IS MINE!" Slender snarls, slamming Eyeleas Jack against a tree as his tendrils sway on threat behind him.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry Slender! I didn't know!" E.J. cries, trembling in fear as he expects to be struck down for his actions.

"Slender? I'm okay," A soft voice calls, Slender sighing and slowly setting E.J. down on the ground.

"My apologies," Slender says softly.

"You're okay. So this is where you've been going," E.J. remarks in surprise. "We'd all love to meet her."

"You.....would?" Slender asks in surprise.

"Yes we would," E.J. chuckles. "If she makes you happy then they make us happy."

"Come Y/N, we must tend to that injury," Slender says gently, taking his beloved's hands and walking with her and E.J. back to Slender Manson.

"E.J.? I thought you were.....," Ben trails off with wide eyes at the woman entering through the door.

"Benjamin, please grab a first aid kit," Slender requests.

"Daddy! You're back!" Sally cries, latching herself on Slender's leg. "Who's this?"

"Hi there. I'm Y/N L/N," She smiles softly

"That's such a pretty name! I'm Sally!" Sally introduces happily.

Slender guides Y/N to sit on the couch and helps her out of her jacket. He carefully rolls up her sleeve and gently tends to her injury, the pastas introducing themselves one by one. Y/N smiles and greets everyone, clutching Slender's hand when he finally finishes tending to her wound, nervous and excited all at the same time. She spends the evening chatting and sharing stories with the creepypastas, giggling when they ask how they met.

"Slender came into the boom store I work at. He was buying some pretty old books so I showed him the oldest book we had. He could understand it and I asked him if he would translate it for me," Y/N explains.

"In return she brought me small gifts as thanks. I found I enjoyed my time with her and things just grew from there," Slender explains.

"One thing led to another and Slender showed me his true form. I was terrified at first but he showed he meant me no harm and we had already spent so much time together I couldn't just stop thinking about him," She explains.

"And she was always on my mind. I fell head over heels in love," Slender purrs in delight.

"As did I," Y/N giggles happily.

They all continue swapping stories well into the next day, Y/N eventually dozing off so Slender brings her to his room to rest. He buries under the covers and wraps his body protectively around her, a content sigh leaving his lips.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Zalgoismyfriend

Y/N stumbles through Slender forest after an attack on the creepypastas, having been so injured he was unable to use his magic to conjure a portal back to hell. Instead the other demons left him and he ran, knowing if Slenderman wanted to he would find him. Y/N pants hard as he tries to find his way out of Slender forest, needing a soul or something to further his healing process and make it go faster. He sighs when he continues to stumble around in circles, slumping against a tree as he holds his broken arm. He sinks to the forest floor and grits his teeth as he snaps his arm back into place, groaning as his body works to heal itself.

"Well, look what I captured. It's a little old demon," Offender grins when he comes across the demon he had been smelling in his territory.

"Back off! I'll destroy you!" Y/N snarls, his gooey tendrils leaving his back.

"I can do that too!" Offender purrs, unleashing his own tendrils. "The only difference is I'm at full health."

"You wouldn't dare!" Y/N snarls, getting shakily on his feet in order to square off with Offender.

"Oh he's I would," Offender chuckles, lunging at the demon.

Offender manages to rebreak Y/N's healing arm, slamming him face first into the ground and holding his head down in the mud.

"Unhand me!" Y/N screeches, whimpering when his hands are bound behind his back with offender's tendrils.

"Not so tough now are we?" Offender purrs as he straddles Y/N's hips. "Now, what should I do with you?"

"As soon as you let me go I'm destroying you!" Y/N barks, having attempted to attack Offender with his tendrils but Offender's tendrils twisted his own and held them still.

"Then I'll fuck you until you can't move," Offender declares, grinning when the demon freezes.

"Please, please don't!" Y/N begs, struggling harder against Offender.

"I love it when they beg," Offender purrs, jerking Y/N's pants and underwear down off his hips.

"N-NO! HELP! SOMEONE PLEASE! FOR THE LOVE OF SATAN!" Y/N screams as he squirms and thrashes, hiccuping softly when he's shoved face first into the mud.

"Shut up. You're annoying," Offender complains, spreading Y/N's ass cheeks.

Offender works out of his pants and lines his length with Y/N's entrance, groaning softly as his tight walls fight against him as he eases inside of Y/N. He rolls his hips forward a few times until he's all the way inside, tearing the sensitive walls with his rough thrusts until he has Y/N's



blood lubricating his length. He groans in delight as he thrusts his hips forward, moans leaving Offender's lips as he fucks Y/N. Tears stream down Y/N's cheeks as he whimpers from the pain, being taken over and over again by Offender. Once offender is panting and exhausted he pulls out of Y/N considering leaving the demon there before an idea comes to mind. He scoops the demon into his arm, taking him back to his mansion and chaining him in the basement.

"I'll see you in a few hours. Try to recover while I'm gone," Offender purrs, forcing a kiss to Y/N's lips before he leaves.

Y/N calls to his knees before he collapses on the floor, staring at his broken arm before he tears his shirt to tie around his arm and hopefully let it heal in place quicker. He rests on the floor with a heavy sigh, closing his eyes as he tries to get some sleep before Offender returns....

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"Y/N, you know why we have to break it," Offender sighs, gently letting his demon's head as Y/N rests it in Offender's lap.

"Please no. It hurts so bad Offender," Y/N whimpers softly.

"But we must. Unless you can promise me something," Offender coos.

"Yes? Yes anything," Y/N gasps excitedly.

"Come kiss me," Offender purrs. Y/N is quick to rise to his feet and smashes a kiss to Offender's lips, crying out in pain when his arm is suddenly snapped. He whimpers as he feels the blood drip down his arm, grimacing when he sees the bone was sticking out of his flesh. "There, that wasn't so hard."

"It hurts Offender," Y/N whimpers softly, holding his arm close to his chest.

"I know. I know, but you know why it's necessary. Now, are you ready?" Offender purrs gently.

"Yes!" Y/N gasps out, laying on the mattress and spreading his legs with flushed cheeks.

"That's my good pet," Offender purrs, descending upon Y/N and taking him over and over.

Offender helps Y/N tie his arm so it would get the chance to heal. Offender wouldn't need to rebreak it for about a week, making sure Y/N was exhausted and worn down so he took longer to heal. Offender had lost track over how many months he had taken the demon, having run into some lower demons in search of the top demon soldier. Oh if only they could see what had happened to their top soldier. Fallen from grace and left to grovel on the floor begging to be fucked senseless. Perhaps he should show them one day? It would ensure he held onto Y/N for the rest of his existence.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: ledkitty

You didn't go out on dates often. You found you didn't have much time for things such as that with work and school but on occasion you'd give in to your friend's begging and meet one of their friends and you go on a few dates to be polite but you find you don't actually have anything in common. Tonight, you took the power into your own hands. You signed up for one of those random dating apps and found a young woman you really liked. The only catch? She wasn't human. Now, you weren't against monsters per say, but you didn't know how to go about trying to date one you worked with plenty monsters since they've come out of hiding and made themselves known to the world. You were open to monsters, but you were also very nervous over it.

"Slenderwoman?" You ask once you arrive at her table.

"Hello darling. It's a pleasure to finally meet you," She greets, your heart racing as you accept her offered hand.

"The pleasure is all mine," You tell her, sitting in your chair as you shyly look her over. She was absolutely stunning!

"Shall we have a drink?" Slenderwoman asks with a smile, signaling the waiter.

"I'll do a bottle of your finest sweet red," Slenderwoman tells the waiter, his cheeks flushing as he nods his head before hurrying away.

"You don't have to do something so fancy," You tell her with flared cheeks. You loved a confident woman and she was clearly as confident as they came.

"Of course I do darling. A woman as beautiful as you deserves the world," She purrs, causing you to giggle shyly.

"I don't think my beauty compares to yours," You tell her, a soft smile on your lips.

"Your wine madams," The waiter says once he returns, pouring you both two glasses before leaving the bottle to rest on the table.

"Cheers to first dates," You tell her with a chuckle.

"To many firsts," Slenderwoman purrs, lifting her glass before you both take a drink.

"Mmm! That is delicious!" You breathe in excitement.

"I knew you'd like it. Feel free to order whatever you like. I'll be covering the tab tonight," She tells you.

"A-Are you sure?" You ask her in shock.

"Quite sure. Please enjoy," She smiles.

You nod and do as told, failing to notice the tendril that creeps over to your wine glass and pours a clear liquid inside. She slips the bottle back into her bosom before she looks over the menu. You'd likely end up having to get to-go boxes but she didn't care. She was needy and you were the

best looking human she had seen in a long time. You two continue to chat as you down your wine, Slenderwoman wasting no time refilling your glass. She's surprised when you make it halfway through dinner before you nearly collapse in your plate. Her tendrils are quick to catch you, getting the to-go boxes and check taken care of before scooping you into her arms. She takes you to her car and drives you to the hotel she was staying at, supporting you as she carries you inside.

"She drank a little too much," She tells the receptionist before continuing towards her room.

She settles you in bed and locks the door, grabbing some bath salts and gently waving them under your nose. You groan softly as you stir, your head heavy and your mind foggy as you look around the room you were in. This wasn't your apartment.... You sigh as you slump into the pillows behind you, jerking back up when you suddenly feel cold air hit your intimates.

"H-Hey, what are you doing?" You mumble groggily, pressing your hand against Slenderwoman's head when she draws close to your intimates.

"Relax, I'm not going to hurt you," She purrs, trailing her tongue between your folds.

"N-No, I don't want to," You gasps, spreading your legs and trying to scoot back away from her tongue.

"It's okay. Just relax," She growls, grabbing your legs in a bruising grip and jerking you back to her.

"Pl-Please! I beg of you. What do you want?!" You cry, trying to push at her head.

"I want you," She declares, burying her face into your sex.

You cry out in surprise and squirm, trying and failing to claw your way up the bed. You go to scream before an appendage chokes out the sound, tears streaming down your cheeks as you gasp and cry. She continues devouring you as her tongue thrusts in and out of you, a tendril coming to play with your clit to stimulate you further. Your back arches as your hands clutch the bed sheets when you reach your peak, hard sobs leaving your lips. You mumble and beg her to stop as she crawls up your form. Her claws tear away your breasts and then huge bra, gently kneading the supple mounds beneath her hands.

"Your body is phenomenal. I just want to devour you," She coos, thrusting her hips against yours.

She uses her tendrils to sit you up with her, her body tangling with yours as she grinds her intimates against yours, shuddering in pleasure when your soft folds rub against hers. Your hair was slightly course against her sex, her's a big softer as the hairs tangle and rub together. She removes her tendril from your mouth before smashing her lips to yours. Her tongue invades your cavern and she rolls her hips against yours. She pulls back and continues thrusting her hips against yours, moaning in delight from the pleasure.

You pant softly as your body drops with sweat, cursing your body for reacting in the positive way that it was. Tears stream down your cheeks as she continues her activities with you, bringing you and her to your peaks. You lose track of how many times your body comes for her, unable to keep your eyes open once the sun begins to rise. Slenderwoman watches as you sleep soundly, fixing her clothes back on and putting the 'Do Not Disturb' sign on the door, a soft hum

leaving her lips. She gently strokes your head as she guides your mind to forget about her, intending to visit you once again. She couldn't remember the last time she had gotten so lost in the passion.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Requested by: Nozomi\_S

You hum in delight as you make your way through the forest, finding a rather hefty branch and sparring with the trees as you explore the area. You smile as you battle your imaginary foes, yelping in surprise when you suddenly trip over a tree root. You brace yourself for the impact, cursing softly when your hand slides up your branch and you receive a few splinters. You roll over and sit up before beginning to work the splinters out of your hand, cursing each tiny piece of wood as they're excavated from your skin. You shake the stinging pain out of your hand and stand back up, frowning when the forest seems to get darker. You grab the flashlight out of your backpack, flicking it on before trudging back to where you thought you came from.

You tremble as the forest seems to just grow darker and darker, your flashlight beginning to flicker. You hit it a few times but the flashlight goes out completely, your heart pounding with fear as you whirl around in your spot. Where were you?! Why was it so dark?! You pull out your cellphone, flipping the old razor open and shining it into the dark. You cry out and drop the phone when it suddenly shocks you, the phone showing a dead battery before it shuts off. You dig into your bag again, determined to make it through this weird event. You manage to find your matches, lighting one and using its light to gather a few dried leaves together. You



dig out a few matches before piling leaves and sticks in the middle of the circle, lighting it on fire once you've built it up enough.

"HA! Take that forest!" You bark out at no one, huddling close to your small fire as you continue to feed it leaves and twigs. You would just wait out until morning!

"You DARE mock the forest?!" A voice shouts, causing you to freeze with terror as you look around the area.

"H-Hello?" You call out into the darkness, slipping your hand in their pocket and pulling out a pocket knife. Your voice trembles as you get to your feet. "I'm n-not afraid of you! C-Come out if you d-dare!"

You scream when an even darker tendril suddenly wraps around your waist, stabbing it over and over again with your pocket knife. You cry and struggle when another tendril wraps around your wrist and forces the knife out of your hand, instead opting to bite at the tendril. You hear someone shout in pain so you begin scratching and biting until the tendrils have you spread eagle in the air.

"Unhand me!" You bark, trying to struggle in the air before freezing when the being holding you makes itself known.

"I should tear you limb from limb for mocking me!" The being snarls.

"Then I'll come back and haunt you!" You argue.

You both glare at each other, well, you glare but you could feel the being's gaze even if it was completely faceless.

"Boss, just end her already," Another being in a white masks calls.

"You've got this boss!" A male with goggles calls.

"Silence. I am deciding if they are worthy," The being holding you declares.

"I'll haunt all of you! Just you wait. I'll be worse and more inconvenient than a demon!" You bark at them.

Soon a deep laugh seems to echo inside your head as you're set down, getting into a fighting stance in case any of them tried to attack you.

"Boss?" The male in the black mask questions.

"I haven't seen a human with your spirit in a long time. If you can beat me at my game you may live but if any of us catch you your life is over," The being declares. "Do you accept the challenge?"

"You're on!" You tell him, having no clue what you were even agreeing to.

"You have eight pages to find and four killers to avoid. Do your worst human," The being declares before he and the three other people disappear.

"Okay, eight pages. I can do this," You breathe, picking up your discarded flashlight and beginning to trudge through the forest.

The darkness surrounds you, the thin beam of light from your flashlight the only thing giving you any kind of visualization. You sigh as you explore the area you were in, crying out in relief when you come across a page. You stuff it into your back pack and keep going through the area, hightailing your ass through the trees and buildings when you spot even just a glimpse of the people literally hunting

you down. Ah lady you reach for the final page, cursing and holding your hand when a hatchet suddenly flies past you. You lunge forward and grab the page before you're pinned to the ground, your chest heaving as you hold up the final page triumphantly.

"HA! I win!" You shout.

"Boss?" The male in goggles asks, a hatchet held to your throat as he looks back at the tall being you had made your deal with.

"Release them. They have won, fair and square. I doubt they will be returning," The being states, motioning the male off of you. "You have won your freedom."

"This isn't the end of me! You don't get this forest all to yourself!" You growl before running away from the group of four.

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"Slender, they're back," Toby pants, running into his boss's office as he clutches his side.

"Oh? They brought weapons?" Slender asks in surprise.  
"Intriguing. Get yourself patched up. I will return."

"HA! I've got more bullets where that came from! Just try me!" You snarl, whirling around in your spot as you look around the forest.

"So, you have returned," Slender calls, avoiding your bullet before he has your struggling form in the air.

"I'm not scared of you!" You growl at him, struggling in his hold.

"Hmmm, stupid if I must say so. Why are you here? Surely you didn't think you could hunt all of us down?" Slender questions.

"If I got rid of some of you it would be an accomplishment!" You growl at him.

"You can't get rid of what is already dead. Now, I suggest you leave this forest before I decide I'm not feeling generous," Slender tells you.

"HA! Think you can do that?! Just you try," You growl at him.

Slender brings you close to him, his hand perking your chin up so your gaze lands on his featureless face. Your eyes widen when he draws you close, shutting them tight as you expect your head to be bitten off or something. Slowly you peak your eyes open when you feel something soft on your lips, recognizing it as a kiss before you're returned to the ground. Slender disappears after that, leaving you completely shocked and dumbfounded. You grab your bag and make your way back to your home, collapsing on your bed as thoughts run around inside your head.

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"So, you've returned," Slender remarks when you're dropped on his living room floor.

"What's the big idea?!" You snarl at him as you struggle in your binds.

"You have no life outside of this forest. I am simply collecting what I want and I want you," He explains, earning a completely dumbfounded look from you.

"You.....want me?" You ask.

"Boss?!" The male who had kidnapped you shouts in shock.

You slowly look around at all the creatures giving this tall being shocked stares. He wasn't exactly wrong. You had no one outside of your home. These creatures were the most interaction you had outside of work. You weren't exactly number one on people's friend lists. You didn't seem to mind though. You had a set routine and the forest was a way to relax so.....living within it didn't seem like such a bad idea. Even if it was with what you had figured out were killers. Besides, the tall being fascinated you.

"Sure.....," You agree, everyone staring at you in shock.

A human?! Within the mansion walls?! This was unheard of if not completely taboo!

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"Y/N," Slender calls, pulling you out of your book as you look up at him. "It's late. What are you still doing up?"

"I couldn't sleep," You tell him, smiling gently when he takes a seat beside you. "You either?"

"I have many nights where sleep eludes me. Care to join me for a walk?" He asks you.

"Sure, Slender. That sounds nice," You agree.

The two of you head out of the mansion and into the sunshine, a content sigh leaving your lips as the sun warms your skin. It had been a while since you were last up during the day. You and Slender walk for a while until you come across a small creek, slipping your shoes off and dipping your feet into the cold water. Slender sits beside you and does the same, his hand resting over the top of yours. You

two sit in silence a while before you slump back onto the ground, Slender shifting and straddling your hips. Slowly you two come together in a kiss, Slender helping you out of your clothes.

He sheds his as well as he kisses you, his hands roaming your body as he gently grinds his hips against yours. You gasp softly in pleasure as you sit up, pushing on his chest and forcing him onto his back. His kitty opens in surprise when you straddle him, groaning and throwing his head back as you slowly sink yourself onto his length. He gasps in pleasure as your walls tighten around him, admiring your bouncing form before his hands wrap around your hips and his thrusts meet yours. You gasp and grace yourself against his chest as you ride him, soft pants of delight leaving your lips. You cry out when you reach your peak, letting Slender ride it out before your pulsing walls bring him to his peak as well.

The two of you lose track of time as you insist on taking top, taking Slender for the most pleasurable ride of his life. The two of you collapse on the ground with heavy pants once exhaustion reaches both of you, your hands holding the other's as you both relax on the forest floor. Slowly setting sun finishes his descent and darkness engulfs the two of you, Slender assisting you back into your clothes before he scoops you into his arms. He takes you back to the mansion, setting your shoes and his own in the cubby by the front door before he takes you to his bedroom. The two of you fall atop the bed and snuggle under the covers, Slender sighing in soft delight as he wraps his large form around your smaller one.

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"Y/N! Want a kidney?" Eyeless Jack teases, holding up the half eaten organ on his scalpel before he shoves the whole thing in his mouth.

"Or some Candy? I have some interesting ones to share!" Laughing Jack giggles as he holds out the colorful candies in his hand.

"They're not a cannibal," Slender complains as he dishes out various foods to the pastas.

"I already tried remember? Just couldn't stomach it," You tell them with a laugh. "Besides, I prefer chicken.

"Wanna be my lookout tonight?" Jeff asks, his grin seeming to grow wider when excitement fills your eyes.

"No," Slender declares, both of you pouting.

"But I wanna go out," You whine, looking up at Slender with pleading eyes. "Please?"

"I don't want you hurt. Take at least one other pasta with you," Slender orders.

"Ben? You wanna get in on this?" You ask him.

"Sure, why not. Haven't done a double kill in a while," He laughs. "I'll take good care of them Slender."

"You both had better. If one hair is out of place I will not be happy," Slender growls, pressing a kiss to the top of your head before he settles at the table as well.

After dinner you head out with Jeff and Ben, looking out for any potential narcs or police officers as Jeff and Ben end the lives of their victims. The three of you gather any available

valuables and use the borders around Slendermansion to sell them off in various cities and towns. The three of you return to the mansion just as the sun is rising, Slender immediately looking you over to ensure everything was okay.

"I'm okay," You laugh at him, grabbing his tie and pulling him down for a kiss.

You both blush as the creepypastas cheer and whistle at the two of you, Slender whisking you away for a round of lovemaking before bed. You were beyond content with the surprise life had thrown at you.



# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"You have a lot of fucking nerve!" The pastas hear Y/N shout from Slender's office.

"ME?! You're the one frolicking about with my siblings!" They hear Slender snarl back.

"Because I want to get to know your damn family! You can't keep me locked up Slender!" Y/N snarls.

"I will do as I please with what is MINE!" Slender barks.

"I'm not an item to be kept! Maybe we should take some time apart until you learn that I'm as much my own person as you! You can take this marriage and shove it up your ass!" Y/N snarls.

The pastas listen to Slender's office door open and slam shut before Y/N storms from the mansion. Everyone stares after Y/N, shocked that he had gotten so angry, but more so surprised at the news they had just found out. Y/N and Slender were married?! They sure didn't act like it! They weren't lovey dovey and usually slept in different bedrooms, at least, that's what the pastas thought! Everyone's attention turns to Slender when he comes down the stairs, a heavy sigh leaving his lips.

"I apologize for the commotion," Slender tells everyone.

"You two are married?" Jeff voices everyone's question.

"Yes, we're married. We have been for ten years now," Slendee explains.

"What?! TEN YEARS?!" Ben cries in shock.

"But, but, you don't act like you're married!" E.J. cries out in shock.

"It's because we're killers. I have a reputation so I can't be a sappy person in public," Slender explains. "Something I THOUGHT he knew but once again he's proving me wrong."

"You.....don't have to keep it under wraps for us," Ben tells him.

"We won't think any different of you. A little weirded out maybe but not any less respectable," Doctor Smiley points out.

"What's the fight about anyway?" Laughing Jack questions, everyone looking at him in surprise.

"I.....was upset because he and Offender had been spending several nights together. I don't exactly trust my brother with my husband and I told him he wasn't allowed to stay over anymore. I didn't realize it would set him off," Slender admits.

"Sounds like there's more to the story," Doctor Smiley admits.

"I told him I wanted his time to be spent here or killing. There is no reason for him to go to my siblings. There's plenty of entertainment here," Slender reasons.

"Nah, ya can't do that Slender," Jeff tells him. "Keeping him here all the time? It would be enough for anyone to go stir crazy."

"He could still go killing," Slender tries to reason.

"Yeah, I don't think so. He needs his own friends even if it's your brother," L.J. points out.

"Is it too much to ask to at least call me while he's there?" Slender reasons.

"No, but you need to talk to him about it. Not us," Doctor Smiley points out.

"If you can find him," Jane comments.

Slender sighs and makes his way out of the mansion in search of Y/N, finding him huddled by one of the nearby streams.

"Can I sit?" Slender calls out gently.

"I don't care," Y/N mumbles in annoyance.

"I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't have said what I did," Slender sighs, taking a seat beside his beloved.

"I'm not going to cheat on you with Offender. We like similar things but he's not the one I fell in love with," Y/N says softly.

"I.....know. I fear my brother may try to take advantage of you is all," Slendee explains. "He's not exactly a stand up guy."

"He wouldn't hurt you like that," Y/N tells him.

"Still, I worry. I know it's hard. I'm trying to get past it but I can't help the concern. Is my concern really worth losing our marriage over?" Slender asks gently.

"No, it's not but you can't keep me to just yourself. I need the freedom. I went from a group of allies to suddenly keeping my attention on one being. You have to understand I can't stand being alone when you're busy. I love the pastas, don't get me wrong, but I need your brothers. They know our past and I can talk to them." Y/N points out.

"I.....didn't realize you were feeling so lonely. Why didn't you tell me?" Slender questions.

"I was afraid to burden you. You have so many to take care of I thought it would keep extra load off of you if I took care of the problem myself. I didn't think it would cause us to fight," Y/N admits.

"Neither did I. I thought we were above that," Slender admits with a laugh.

"We are. Just not today apparently," Y/N hums, leaning against Slender.

"I have a request," Slender says.

"Hmm?" Y/N asks, wrapping his arms around Slender's.

"Call or text me while you're there? Just so I know everything is okay?" Slender asks.

"Of course," Y/N smiles, looking up at Slender.

"Good," Slender sighs, pressing a kiss to Y/N's lips. "Also, one more thing."

Y/N pulls back when Slender pulls a small black box from his coat, Y/N's eyes widening when two gold bands are revealed to be inside.

"It's about time everyone knew we were married," Slender chuckles.

"I love you," Y/N smiles, hugging Slender tight before accepting his gold band.

The two make their way back to Slendermansion hand in hand, Y/N smiling wide as he admires his ring.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Y/N, are you ready?" Offender calls, knocking gently on the bathroom door.

"Almost!" She calls back, humming softly as she finishes fitting on her lingerie.

Once she's satisfied with how the purple lace rests over her body she opens the door, grinning as she leans in the doorway for her lovers to see.

"My, purple looks good on you," Slender purrs, standing from the bed and coming over to her.

"Didn't say you could touch," She teases as she dodged his hand, giggling at the 'shocked' look Slender has.

"Surely you won't deny me?" Offender purrs, his tendrils wrapping around Y/N and pulling her close to his chest.

"And if I do?" She purrs, wrapping her arms around his neck.

"I'll punish you," Offender coos, leaning down for a kiss before grunting in surprise when she pushes out of his arms instead.

"Someone's being defiant tonight. Shall I break out the silk?" Trender asks, wrapping his arms around Y/N and hugging her close to his body.

"Perhaps a punishment is in order," Splendor giggles, sliding his hands down Y/N's back and gently grasping her ass.

"What did you have in mind, Splendy?" She teases as she tilts her head back with a sly grin.

"Lots of thing," Splendor purrs, sliding his hands up the back of her lace top and taking it off of her.

Her breasts bounce free as she poses in front of the brothers, swaying her hips as she walks around to each of them, gently trailing her finger down their chests. She helps in surprise when she's suddenly pinned to the bed, giggling as her panties are slowly removed as well. She rolls over as she lays naked before her lovers, her eyes shining in amusement as she looks at each of them in turn.

"Open hour legs," Slender orders, working himself out of his pants. "Now."

"No," Y/N tells him, instead crossing her legs to hide away her intimates.

She grins when she earns a growl from Slender, gritting her teeth when a tendril begins to tickle her side, squirming as she does her best to keep her legs closed, ending up in a fit of laughter as she squirms beneath Slender. He chuckles and presses his hands against her thighs to spread her legs, Y/N smirking beneath him.

"Like what you see?" She coos, rolling her hips upwards.

"Like you wouldn't believe," Slender purrs, grasping her thighs and sliding her to the end of the bed before he thrusts into her sex.

Y/N gasps out in surprise when she's filled so suddenly, groaning in delight as she arches her back from the pleasure. Offender climbs onto the bed and grasps Y/N by the hair pulling her face close to his length. She sticks out her tongue and slowly licks up his length, continuing her slow movements until Offender has enough and forces himself between her lips. She smirks as she slowly bobs her head back and forth, gliding her teeth threateningly along his length as she moves her head.

"Don't make me face fuck you," Offender breathes, his hold tightening in her hair.

"What if that's what I want?" She asks when she pulls him out of her mouth, giggling when he forces her back to sucking him off.

She moans softly in delight at Offender and Slender fuck her in different places, groaning from the pleasure coursing through her body. Once they reach their peaks Trender and Splendor take over, Y/N messing with them as well. She wraps her hands around Offender's and Slender's lengths while she's taken by Splendor and Trender, moving her hands slowly at first before increasing the friction. She gasps in delight when the cum all over her, laying below them with soft pants as they each take turns either fucking her, getting jerker off, or getting a blow job. She continues to tease each of them as they switch positions, gasping in pleasure from the actions. She pants hard as she lays beneath them, covered in cum as she watches them with a tired grin.

"You can't be done yet? I'm not nearly done with you yet," He purrs, showering her body in kisses.

"Fuck me till I can't walk. I dare you," Y/N smirks, giggling softly when Offender sinks his teeth into her flesh.



She squirms and gasps as they shower kisses and love bites along her body, groaning in delight from the pleasure. She's unsure how many times she's brought to her peak, simply basking in the pleasure as they take her over and over again. She's left a panting and sensitive mess by the end of things, Slender carefully cleaning her up before he climbs into offender's bed and pulling her into his chest.

"Satisfied?" Slender asks her gently.

"What would you do if I said no?" She whispers, laughing when he growls at her.

"I can take you all night if I have to," Offender teases as he climbs into bed on the other side of Y/N.

"I'll have to take you up on that offer sometime," She giggles, sighing in content as she snuggles into Slender's chest.

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"Slender! Open wide!" Y/N coos, acting as if she's going to feed him a bite of eggs before she eats it instead with a giggle.

"I have the whole day off. You going to keep it up?" Slender asks her.

"I might," She tells him, sticking her tongue out at him.

"Oh? Breakfast and sex. Don't mind if I join," Offender purrs, grasping Y/N's chin and pulling her into a kiss.

"How are you still able to go after last night? You should still be in bed sleeping," Trender teases, wrapping his arms around her and fondling her breasts.

"I gotta have a high stamina for all of you," Y/N gasps as she squirms beneath Trender's touch.

"I think I'm hungry for you instead," Splendor purrs, slipping underneath the table and spreading Y/N's legs apart.

"Spl-Splendor!" She gasps out in surprise, squirming with a soft moan when his tongue slides between her folds.

Splendor simply purrs in response as he eats Y/N out, Trender continuing to fondle her breasts as he showers kisses inside her neck. They engage in another round of love making together, Y/N falling into a content and deep sleep at the end of it all.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Y/N sighs softly as she looks herself over in her floor length mirror after her shower, grasping her stomach on her hands before inhaling it in an attempt to make herself look smaller. She looks herself over from the side, grimacing at the size of her belly as it hangs over her hips, love handles poking out from her sides as stretch marks litter her form. Her breasts sag slightly with stretch marks along the top of them, looking over her thick arms and the stretch marks traveling from her armpits and over her biceps. She traces her fingertips over the stretch marks on her stomach, her eyes filling with tears as she looks down upon her weight.

She was so unbelievably fat! How in the world could Slender still like her?! How could ANYONE like her looking the way that she did?! Her stomach fell over her pelvis which made it hard to shave it if she wasn't lifting her stomach up. Fat fell over her hips in the shape of love handles, rolls of fat around her back that made it difficult to bend backwards without all of the flesh squeezing together. Her thighs pressed against each other with no gap in sight, leaving it easy the chafe if she was doing any strenuous activity. She had tried losing weight a million different ways but it either didn't work or her medications made it difficult for her to lose weight.

She sighs heavily as she slumps on the floor, poking at her rolls of fat. She looks over her face in the mirror, trying to keep her head at attention to keep from showing her double

chin. She grimaces and relaxes when it strains her neck too much, sighing heavily as she looks at her chubby features. She wasn't attractive! She was a fat whale of a person and she didn't deserve any love. Not from someone as amazing as Slender! He was fit with rippling abs, bulging muscles, and toned legs. He had helped her to work out and while she had managed to tone the muscles in her legs and arms she had yet to lose a single pound of weight.

She had tried doing everything from eating less, to eating nothing, ensuring she had plenty of fluids, all of it! Yet, nothing seemed to work no matter how hard she tried.....

"Y/N, are you home?" Slender calls, his footsteps echoing through the house as he searches for his lover. Y/N stays quiet as she listens to him, refusing to look his way when he enters her room. "You didn't answer me."

Slender sighs softly when he gets no response from his lover, noticing her crying face in the mirror as he walks over to her. He's gentle as he scoops her into his arms and carries her over to the bed. He lays her down and gently wipes the tears from her eyes.

"Why do you love me?" She manages to get out, catching Slender by surprise.

"Where in the world did that come from?" He asks her in surprise.

"Look at me Slender! I'm fat and unattractive. You could have any girl in this world and you chose a whale!" Y/N hiccups.

"Don't talk like that," He scolds, gently cupping her chin. "I love you because you're you. You're so sweet, caring, and happy all the time. Whats there not to love about you? So

what if you're not model thin? It's better that way in my opinion," Slender scolds gently.

"But it's not," She hiccups with a shake of her head.

"If you're to carry my babies someday it is. I would rather your body be prepared over being inexplicably damaged while trying to carry my offspring," Slender explains. "You are the most gorgeous creature in my eyes."

"But, my scars and stretch marks. They just serve as a reminder that I'm fat," Y/N huffs softly.

"They mean nothing to me. They are part of who you are," He tells her.

He gently lays her down and begins to shower kisses along her body, complimenting the softness of her skin, the silky feeling of her lips against his own, and the beauty he saw in her body. He starts at her toes and slowly trails kisses higher until he gets to her lips, entering his tongue inside her cavern as his hands gently roam over her body.

"I love every little blemish and mark your body has. It's a unique pattern I get to burn into my mind every single day. I couldn't possibly hate a single thing about you," He says gently, slowly working out of his clothes.

"But," Y/N goes to protest, grunting when her lips are sealed in a kiss.

"No butts. You just let me love you," Slender purrs, gently guiding himself inside of her walls.

He groans in pleasure as he begins to move inside of her, moaning in delight from the way her walls squeeze and tighten around him. She gasps softly as her arms wrap

around his neck, her nails scraping down his back as the pleasure overwhelms her. He felt so good!

"Sl-Slender," She cries out in pleasure, gasping and groaning in delight as his moves inside of her.

"You're beautiful. So beautiful. Don't let anyone tell you otherwise. I'll hunt them down and decorate my woods with their insides," He growls into her ear as he moves inside of her.

"Y-Yes! Yes Slender!" She cries, her head tilting back when he showers kisses in her neck and along her shoulder.

"That's my good girl," He purrs as he continues his movements, stilling when her pulsing walls bring him to his peak.

He takes her over and over again as he continues to remind her how much he loved her, admiring her naked form beneath him as he moves inside of her. He sighs in content when they finish, laying down beside her and pulling her into his chest. He gently strokes her hair as he uses his tendrils to pull the blankets over the two of them, sighing in content as he holds his beloved.

"You're my beautiful mate," He promises her.

"I love you," she smiles softly.

"And I love you. Now, no more of these negative thoughts you hear? Or else you're never leaving this bed again," He warns her with a chuckle.

"Not that I'd mind," She teases him with a soft giggle.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

"Miss Y/N, is everything okay?" Doctor Smiley calls, gently knocking on the bathroom door. He had been passing by when he heard soft sniffles coming from the bathroom.

"N-No. You can c-come in," She hiccups, Doctor Smiley gently opening the door. M

His eyes widen in shock when he sees an open box of pregnancy tests and a positive test on the counter. He closes the door behind him and kneels before her, gently grasping her hands in his own.

"This is fantastic news. What has you so upset?" He asks gently.

"Slender doesn't want kids. He told me if I became pregnant he would want me to get rid of the baby but I can't do that," She sniffles, rubbing at her red eyes.

"What do you want to do?" He asks curiously.

"I think.....it's time I left," She explains. "I'll raise them as humanly as possible," She explains. "Will you help me?"

"Very well," Doctor Smiley assures.

The two make a plan. Y/N leaves a letter of apology on Slender's desk along with a locket she always wore of them

together, the same picture in her purse so she wouldn't forget her lover. She packs a bag and hides it out in Doctor Smiley's room, slipping out of bed as Slender snores softly beside her. She's quiet as she tiptoes from the room, the sun streaming through the windows as it rises to greet the day. She meets with Doctor Smiley and they make their way out of the mansion, Y/N leaving her entire life behind. She chooses a place far away from her hometown, not wanting Slender to find her and potentially harm the child.

Doctor Smiley stays quiet about Y/N's absence, doing his best to console Slender when he discovers Y/N's absence. The leader of the mansion falls into a deep depression, his killing becoming less frequent as humans venture close to the mansion. The members of Slendermansion do their best to either kill or scare off humans but it was hard when they didn't have Slender's help to pinpoint exactly where the humans were present. There were so many connections through the forest there was no telling where they would be coming from. Slender stays like that for a year, mourning the loss of his beloved before finally assisting with keeping up the mansion again.

Doctor Smiley snuck out during the day to visit with Y/N, him being the only one who had any idea where Y/N had gone. He brought her money and various other things she needed, especially as she got further along with her pregnancy. He would stay away from the mansion for days to ensure everything was alright, the child taxing her body greatly.

"Doctor Smiley," Slender calls once he gets back from a week long trip of seeing Y/N.

"Yes?" He asks curiously.



"Have you found a mate? A human perhaps?" Slender asks curiously.

"Not exactly. I started working again. Not that I'm not enjoying the mansion life, just a little boredom you know?" He explains.

"Of course. Do be careful. No need for the mansion's doctor to be harmed," Slender says gently.

Slender had become a lot more quiet and guarded around everyone. If Y/N could leave him then so could the others and Slender didn't know if he'd be able to handle that again. He paid close attention to his mansion members to ensure they were happy and content. He had tried searching for Y/N but being an infamous serial killer herself she was impossible to find. He didn't know what he did to drive her away, the letter she left him still untouched. He wasn't ready to find out why she left him.....

Many years pass with no sign of Y/N, the pastas doing their best to keep Slender in his spirits. Many of them go looking for Y/N but just like Slender they come up empty handed. Y/N knew how to hide and she could do it very well, keeping to herself in the large city she had moved to. It was the easiest place to get away with murdering people and as her son grew he exhibited signs of being like Slender. He skyrocketed in height, his tendrils grow and come in when he's a toddler, and his blood lush matches that of his father. Despite this Y/N gave him the most 'normal' life she could, making sure he hid his true form whenever out of the house. Y/N takes him on his first kill when he turns five, proudly watching her son slaughter the grown man in his bed.

She didn't exactly care who it was that they killed. She had a child to keep fed and healthy so anyone and everyone was

on her kill list. Thanks to her many years in the mansion she had no problem breaking into homes and with her son's growing ability to teleport they could get into just about any house. It makes her sad to see him killing so well and growing to be much like his father, her heart aching in pain as she thinks about Slender. This was for the best. He didn't want a child and she did so the only way they could both get what they want is for her to stay away. She was thankful to have Doctor Smiley on her side though, he was her last connection to the mansion after all.

"Mom! Adam and Jonathan are going on a camping trip and invited us. Can we go? Pleaaaaase?!" Ezekiel begs.

"Are you sure? You'll have to be in your human form a long time," Y/N warns him.

"I'll just change in the bathroom or in a tent. Please mom? We never get to go anywhere," Ezekiel begs.

"Oh alright. I suppose we can go," Y/N chuckles, her son now at the age of sixteen.

Despite knowing who Ezekiel's father was she hadn't shared that with him despite asking numerous times. She promised him when he was ready to set out on his own she would tell him but for now she asked him to accept her answer for the moment. Despite his dislike of the idea he caved and did as asked, soon learning about creepypastas with his friends. Y/N knew of his discovery but still she stayed quiet about it, still not ready to open the painful box of the creepypasta mansion. The two of them drive up to Y/N's old hometown in the mountains where they camp out in the woods.

"We're going exploring!" Ezekiel calls out to the adults.

"Be careful," Y/N calls out, mingling with the other parents.

"Think we'll really find him?" Adam asks, swinging at trees with a stick he had found.

"There's no way. He's an urban legend," Jonathan complains. "He's as real as I am straight."

"You're not straight," Ezekiel snorts in amusement.

"My point exactly. He's not real," Jonathan explains.

"Just live a little! Come on, we might be able to find his pages," Ezekiel teases with a grin.

"I'm gonna find them all first!" Adam shouts, bolting further into the woods.

The boys laugh and chat as they chase each other through the woods, the three growing worried when the woods suddenly grow dark. Silence engulfs the forest and they desperately search for their way out, finding themselves going around and around in circles.

"I don't like this. I wanna get back to the camp," Adam reasons, holding his arms over his chest.

"Mom?! MOM!" Ezekiel shouts, hoping somehow she could hear him.

The boys begin to panic and run through the forest, screaming when a tall figure appears between the trees. The three scramble and run in different directions, Slender targeting Ezekiel as Adam and Jobnathan are hunted by his proxies. The three boys are brought kicking and screaming to a sunny patch in the forest, huddling together as they await their fate. Ezekiel trembles but stands before his friends, growing into his nine foot form as he releases his tendrils. Slender freezes in shock at the human's sudden

transformation, becoming confused as he tries to think of any of his brothers mentioning a mate or child.

"Who are you?" Slender's snarls, Adam and Johnathan cowering behind Ezekiel and holding their heads from Slender's booming voice.

"Doesn't matter! If you come any closer I'll be forced to hurt you!" Ezekiel snarls.

Slender clicks his tongue and lunges for the boy who easily dodges and slams him backwards, his proxies keeping an eye on the now passed out humans while Slender battled this new being. Ezekiel keeps on par with Slender, having been taught self defense very well thanks to his mom. He manages to get Slender down before he scoops his friends in his tendrils and runs through the forest, avoiding the attacking Slender and his proxies as they pursue him.

"MOM!" Ezekiel cries out in panic when he sees the edge of the forest.

"Ezekiel?!" Y/N cries, running into the woods with Adam and Johnathan's parents in tow.

The four of them end up passing out upon seeing Ezekiel and Slender's forms, Slender coming to a halt as his lips part in shock. The proxies freeze with wide eyes behind their masks when they come into contact with Slender's mate.

"Y/N?" Slender asks in shock.

"M-Mom?" Ezekiel questions, looking back and forth between the two.

"Hi Slender," Y/N sighs. "I'm home haha."

Slender trembles before he runs forward and engulfs Y/N in a tight hug, inhaling her sweet scent as he buries into her neck. He falls to his knees before her as he holds her close to him, hard hiccups leaving him. Y/N sighs and gently returns his hug, tears filling her eyes as she clings to him.

"How? Why? Is this.....?" Slender trails off, looking between Ezekiel and Y/N.

"Our son? Yes. Ezekiel meet your father. The one and only Slenderman," Y/N explains. "Slender, meet your son Ezekiel."

"H-Hi," Ezekiel stammers out.

"Hoodie and Masky are your father's proxies," Y/N explains.

"Sorry we tried to kill you and your friends," Hoodie says nervously. "We honestly didn't know."

"It's your nature and your job. Only natural," Ezekiel laughs.

They get the humans settled in their tents, Slender altering their memories so it seemed like nothing more than a nightmare. The proxies return home and Slender sits down for a long talk with Y/N and Ezekiel.

"Why did you run?" Slender finally manages to ask her.

"Didn't you read my letter? I told you where you could find me," Y/N explains.

".....No, I wasn't ever ready to find out why," Slender admits. "I thought....."

"I was scared Slender. I was afraid you'd kill our child and I couldn't let that happen. When I found out I was pregnant I

just got so scared. It wasn't that I didn't love you or anything. I was just afraid," Y/N explains. "I'm sorry."

"I should have read your letter. Maybe then I could have actually helped you," Slender sighs softly.

"I can't believe I didn't see that Slender was my father! I have all his abilities!" Ezekiel brags excitedly. "Can we see the mansion?! Can we come live with you?!"

"It's....up to your mother," Slender explains.

"Mom?" Ezekiel pleads.

"I have a few loose ends to tie up but if you'll have us I'd like to return," Y/N smiles softly.

Y/N and Ezekiel stay with their friends as if nothing had happened, lying about seeing Slender in their dreams as well. Ezekiel lets his friends know that he had to move, promising to Lee in contact with them before they return to Slendermansion where they rightly belonged.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Y/N hurries excitedly to Splendor's mansion after bidding her boyfriend goodbye, excited to tell him all about the man she met.

"Splendor!" She calls excitedly as she walks through his front door, giggling when he launches into her arms.

"Y/N! Where have you been?! You missed all my parties!" He whines, looking down at her with a pout.

"I'm sorry. I've been busy. I....ummm...kinda met someone," She admits with flushed cheeks.

"You.....WHAT?! You gotta tell me all about him!" Splendor gasps, dragging Y/N into the living room. "Stay."

"I'm not a dog," Y/N laughs as he runs into the kitchen to grab them drinks.

Y/N spends the afternoon telling Splendor all about the human she had met, keeping it quiet from Slender for a little while before finally telling him when they get engaged. Slender is furious at first but ends up caving when he sees how happy the human had made Y/N. He wasn't one to get in the way of his sibling's relationships but humans usually spelled nothing but trouble. It's not until he finds out he's going to be an uncle before he completely warms up to the

human, him and Y/N living in a rather large cabin within the forest.

"I have pictures!" Y/N calls excitedly when she returns home to her brothers and now husband.

"Lemme see! Lemme see!" Splendor cries, snatching the ultrasound pictures from Y/N.

"Well? What is it?" Slender questions from the couch. "Let me see."

"Not it. Them," Y/N grins excitedly, causing her brothers to freeze.

"Surprise," Her husband laughs nervously.

"Twins?! Look brothers! Twins!" Splendor shouts excitedly.

"You know twins are dangerous for our kind," Slender growls, shooting Y/N's husband a 'glare'.

"It's her body that released the eggs!" He protests nervously.

"Relax Slender. Doctor Smiley said everything was fine. He says I'll be able to carry them without problem," Y/N complains.

"So? What are they?" Offender asks once he finally gets a hold of the ultrasound.

"Looks to be a boy and a girl," Trender comments.

"How'd you know that?" Offender questions. "How many ultrasound pictures have you seen?"

"I'm in the fashion business. I design clothes for pregnant women too," Trender says. "They like to show off."



"Yep! Boy and girl!" Y/N giggles excitedly. "They're growing and healthy."

"It's still worrisome," Slender warns her.

"She'll be fine. She's a strong woman," Y/N's husband tries to assure.

"You stay out of this," Slender growls in warning.

"Slender, everything will be okay," Y/N says, gently resting a hand on his shoulder. "We have the best doctor around after all!"

"I suppose. It doesn't mean I like it," Slender mumbles.  
"You're growing up so fast."

"I'm several thousand years old like you," Y/N laughs. "I'm not that young."

"You are in my eyes," Slender comments, sighing when his siblings burst into laughter.

"What eyes?!" Offender snorts, grunting when he's hit upside the head. "HEY!"

"Shut up," Slender complains.

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"Is she alright?" Slender asks in panic when Doctor Smiley finally exits the room.

"Are the babies okay?!" Splendor cries standing beside Slender.

"They're all okay right? The delivery went off without a hitch?" Trender asks.

"She's fine. Come in, she's ready for visitors," Doctor Smiley assures, disposing of his gloves before opening the door.

"Y/N! You're okay!" Offender cries out in relief.

"Hi guys," She smiles sleepily as she rests against the pillows in her bed.

"Meet your niece and nephew," Her husband smiles, showing off the child.

"They're beautiful," Slender breathes, accepting them when they're offered.

"I'm gonna be the best uncle ever. Whenever you two need a break you just call me okay?" Splendor insists.

"For the millionth time we will," Y/N laughs tiredly.

"You did well," Her husband smiles, pressing a kiss to her lips.

The babies get passed around the room before finally landing back on Y/N. She gets them fed and settled in their little hospital beds and falls asleep herself. Splendor insists on watching over the family for the night to ensure everyone stayed okay.

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"Okay, call if you need anything okay? There's plenty of milk in the fridge and some extra in the freezer if you need it. Remember to lotion them after bath and put on diaper cream. They both have a minor diaper rash," Y/N explains as Splendor holds her babies.

"We'll be fine. Stop worrying," He tries to assure her.

"But just in case okay? Ummm, they like lullabies for sleep. Just rock them in the rocking chair and play the disk I made in case they don't fall asleep for you. They're teething so I left a list of medicines you can give them and the dosage." Y/N continues. "Make sure you check their diapers. I don't want the rash to get any worse."

"You do realize that I do this for a living right?" Splendor chuckles. "I've got this."

"Okay. Okay, I can do this," Y/N sighs, giving her babies a kiss before she heads out with her husband for the night.

Splendor smiles as he watches them off before caring for the babies for the evening, happily taking care of all their wants and needs. Once the sun is rising Y/N and her husband return home, Splendor sleeping soundly in the rocking chair and the babies asleep in their crib. Y/N smiles softly and drapes a blanket over Splendor and then tucks her babies in as well, leaving them to contently sleep for the day.

# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

He hated being a vigilante. He was a killer and a rapist by nature, not some knight in shining armor out to rescue every damsel in distress! Offender sighs as he prowls the streets, a cold metal collar around his neck as he stuffs his hands in his pockets, annoyed he had to be out here doing the dirty work of some rescue group. He had stumbled across them during one of his hunts and they went about capturing him, agreeing to grant him freedom if he helped them out. If he wasn't starving and desperate for a meal he'd have told them to kindly fuck off but he had just gotten out of a bad relationship. He thought he was in love. Thought she saw him for who he really was but in the end she was just another mindless drone for the government. She sold him out and he was lucky to escape with his life.

"Offender? Offender! Are you paying attention?!" A voice shouts, a heavy sigh leaving his lips as he ducks into an alleyway.

"Whaddya want? I'm after a meal it's my day off," He snaps in annoyance, pulling out a pack of cigarettes and lighting up a smoke.

"An emergency came in. We need a hand," Julia, the leader of the group explains.

"Tch, fine. What is it?" He grumbles.

"We got intel about the mob boss. He's been going to this abandoned warehouse a lot lately. We want you to find out why. It's a few miles from where you're at," She tells him.

"Can I get a meal first?" He asks.

"No! This is urgent! He might be gone by then!" She snaps in annoyance.

"Ugh! Fine! I'm going!" He snarls, heading to the pin she sends to his phone.

He blends into the shadows and watches a few cars arrive at the abandoned warehouse, a tall, thin, clean shaven man getting out of the car and heading inside. Offender grabs one of his henchmen and trades clothes, hiding beneath his cap as he heads inside, falling into step behind the mob boss. His eyes widen in surprise when a trap door is revealed in the floor, climbing down the ladder to reveal a laboratory beneath the warehouse. Scientists bustle about as the care for various animals in varying states of survival, pausing when they enter an all metal room with a young woman strapped to a metal table.

"Wakey, wakey," The boss coos, pulling a taser from his pocket and shocking the young woman awake.

She cries out as she struggles against her ties, panting and trembling as her (e/c) eyes peak open, looking around at everyone before they still on the boss.

"How's my favorite incubator?" He coos, Offender noticing the woman's swelled stomach as he senses a heartbeat from within.

"Fuck you," She spits, groaning when she receives a slap to the face.

"Still a fowl mouth. What should I wash it out with today? The doc says you're ready for the next stage of testing. Maybe it should be that," He offers, an older lady in a lab coat hurrying inside with a rather horrifying looking needle. "You're certain it won't harm my child?"

"Yes! Ummm, eighty percent sure!" She explains nervously. "The worst that will happen is she's sent into early labor and the child needs to be incubated."

"That I can handle. What will this dose do?" The boss asks, looking to the doctor.

"I believe we've finally achieved the ultimate serum to keep her from death," The doctor explains. "While still keeping her humanity."

"Excellent! I still like to torture mere humans," The boss laughs, grabbing the syringe. "Where?"

"Anywhere you'd like sir," She assures him.

"Oh? I have an idea," He laughs darkly. "Hold here head down and shut her up."

Y/N's eyes widen when her head is strapped down and a gag is forced between her lips, inhaling sharply through her nose as she struggles. Her eyes widen when the needle is brought close to her eye, her scream muffled as the needle enters the socket. Offender winces as blood spills from the corners along with the green liquid inside before it's extracted.

"How fast?" The boss asks, Offender's boss wrinkling at the sick excitement the male seemed to be getting.

"Should work immediately sir," The doctor explains.

"Good. Prepare the tank," He orders.

Men disperse and leave the room before a tall glass tank is wheeled into the room is set up beneath a shower head. Offender bites his tongue as he watches several people wrestle the woman into chains and into the glass tank, bolting her chains to the floor. She jerks and struggles against her chains before water suddenly starts raining down on her, Offender's heart racing as he watches the tank fill up. He needed to step in but he knew it wasn't time for that.....no, he had to know.

"Be at the ready just in case," The boss orders, his attention falling on Offender.

"Of course sir," Offender assures, not really sure what he was supposed to be ready for.

Everyone watches as the tank slowly fills with the water, goosebumps rising along Y/N's flesh as the cold water hits her skin. She jerks and pulls against her chains as the water slowly fills up around her, Offender watching as she holds her breath when it fills over her head. She holds back for as long as possible to avoid breathing before it becomes too much and she inhaled the water, swallowing water as she desperately gasps for air. Her body slowly begins to stop moving as she drowns in the water, her eyes fluttering closed as she floats inside the water. With a snap of his fingers the walls of the tank fall and the water pours out, pooling around their feet before swirling down the drains in the floor.

Offender itches to revive the drowned woman but stays still as everyone watches expectedly, his eyes widen when the young woman suddenly throws up the gallons of water she had inhaled. She trembles and coughs as she expels them

water from her body, panting heavily as she collapses on the floor. She looks up when the boss walks towards her, the man kneeling down and grasping her hair between his hands before he forces her head up.

"How does it feel? Knowing you can no longer die?" He purrs, her eyes widening in horror and realization.

Things seem to stop and slow down around Offender, looking around in the sudden darkness that engulfs him.

"Offender? You're in some dirty business," A cloaked figure comments.

"Lady Death. What brings you here?" He asks her in surprise.

"I'm expecting a mass slaughter and wanted to come for the show. You're going to be carrying it out?" She asks, a clipboard in hand.

"I.....guess? I'm the only one here unless she's meant to do it?" He asks curiously.

"Oh heavens no. She can no longer die but she hasn't been blessed with any special powers other than healing. Poor thing, I've met her many times. She's begged me to take her but she's never been on my list," Lady Death sighs softly.

"Many times? How many?" Offender asks.

"Mmm? At least a few hundred. Electrocution, drowning, she was burned alive at one point, car crash, blood loss, exhaustion. Resulted in that little surprise," She explains, motioning to the young woman's stomach.

"Forced?" Offender asks in surprise.



"It's his. His wife can't have kids so he chose a prime candidate for it. Only problem is she's also the only one who's responded favorably to the experiments," She explains. "Life hasn't been easy for her."

"What's her name?" Offender asks.

"Y/N. You had best hurry, I don't have much more time being here," She giggles.

Offender shakes his head as reality comes back to him, looking around when panels in the wall suddenly open and reveal many Gatling guns. His tendrils slam through the boss and tear him apart, not pausing as screaming echoes through the room. He slaughters the people inside and destroys the contents within, setting the place alight before his attention falls on the young woman chained to the floor. She looks up at him with wide, teary eyes, his tendrils snapping the chains before he gathers her into his arms. He walks through the flames as he holds her, returning to the base where the vigilantes were waiting for him.

"You set the place on fire?! What we're you thinking?!" Julia snaps in annoyance.

"It was nothing but a torture chamber," He complains. "Look, I saved who the dude kidnapped."

"But you didn't get INFORMATION! We need to take down his organization! Just because you killed him doesn't mean his cronies won't still find someone else!" She snaps.

"I.....can give you information," Y/N calls, her face messy with food as she devours the barbecue they had ordered.

"Tch, you're lucky you brought an informant!" Julia snaps.

Offender shrugs as he lounges in a chair, his stomach growling before he sighs softly. Tch, he needed a meal. He pauses when Y/N slides a plate of ribs over to him, flashing her an amused grin.

"Not what I need but thanks," He chuckles.

She gives him a sloppy smile before continuing with her eating.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Trigger Warnings: Suicide, assault, self harm, abuse

Offender couldn't remember the last time he had worked so hard for something. Sure it took effort to get a girl into his bed but when you had magical roses there wasn't much he had to do outside of attracting a woman to him. His brothers were surprised when they met her, seeming to be the whole package but she had a whole lot of baggage with her. Offender wasn't one to back down from a challenge and even though the original goal was to get in her pants she definitely made her work for it. He wasn't sure why he didn't just blow her off but something was just different about her. She gave him a challenge he hadn't had in a really long time.

"Noooo! You can't do that!" He hears her cry, shifting out of bed and making his way downstairs where she was intently watching the television.

"What are you watching?" He questions, leaning against the back of the couch and resting his chin on the top of her head.

"Deadly women. They're going about hiding the bodies all wrong!" She complains, pouting in her seat. "I'd have done a better job."

"Should I be worried?" He teases, his heart skipping a beat at the sly grin the spreads across her lips.

"Depends. Am I still pretty?" She asks, a snort of laughter leaving his chest when she makes a mocking face at him.

"Still not prettier than me," He teases, grinning at her offended look.

"I'm sorry we can't all look like a super model. Some of us weren't blessed with the bodies of gods," She complains.

"Whatever you need to tell yourself. You ready for breakfast?" He asks, frowning when she pauses. "When was the last time you ate?"

"One.....two.....three weeks ago?" She phrases as a question, earning a sigh from Offender.

He was used to her odd eating schedule. She was a cannibal but she didn't go out often. She preferred to stay home and watch her true crime shows or read detective novels, never far from the couch or bedroom if Offender really needed her. It wasn't that she didn't like to eat, it was more that sometimes she got nervous about her looks. Around winter time she tended to plump up more, especially since cholesterol and fat was in a higher concentration among the human bodies. He couldn't blame her for starving herself but it didn't make things any easier.

"Why?" He asks gently, not missing the way she flinches from his question.

"I.....thought I should lose a few pounds," She admits softly, avoiding my gaze as she stares blankly at the television.

"I've told you," He starts, grunting when she jerks from her seat and runs off to the bedroom.

He listens to the door slam shut behind her, sighing softly as he straightens himself up. He grabs his clothes from one of the spare bedrooms and goes hunting for the day, deciding on some random druggie on the streets who wouldn't be missed. I tear out the woman's throat and watch as she bleeds out, returning home to the basement where i dismember the body. I decide to prepare a stew for her, leaving her on her own for a few hours. He had learned it was best to leave her be when she got like this. It wasn't her fault. She just.....had a very colorful past so to speak. Once the stew is ready he prepares two bowls and makes his way upstairs, sighing when a strong scent of blood reaches his senses.

He grabs a first aid kit before entering the room, setting the bowls on the nightstand before he enters the bathroom, Y/N looking at him with a kind of wild and crazed look as a trembling hand holds bloody scissors. He sets down the first aid kit and kneels before her, catching her wrist when she attempts to stab him with the scissors, gently working them out of her fingers and letting the tool clatter in the sink. He holds her hands and wets a wash cloth before gently wiping down her bloody arms and legs, bandaging the lacerations in her flesh after sanitizing the wounds. She trembles beneath him as he gently tends to her, his hands cupping her cheeks where his thumbs gently wipe away the tears streaming down her skin.

"Want to talk about it?" He asks her gently.

"He.....always commented on my weight. I was too thin, too fat. I wasn't fit enough, I wasn't hot enough. After sex he always made me feel like I wasn't good enough. I'm never

good enough," She whimpers, latching into Offender when he wraps his arms around her.

"I just want you happy. If you want to lose some weight I'll do it with you. I'm developing a bit of a gut myself," He remarks with a shrug. "Come on, you do need to eat. I made your favorite."

He takes her hand and leads her into the bedroom, his eyes scanning the scars that littered her flesh as she walks in front of him. They weren't all from self harm. Each one had a story that he had come to know over time. The whip lashes on her back from abusive relationships, scars on her wrists from bullies, a few missing hair patches on her scalp from accidents, he found it adorable but she was missing a few toes. It left her limping on occasion but mostly she walked as if she still had them all. Her hands were scarred from animal bites and scratches. She never seemed to take no for an answer when it came to animals. He had seen quite a few come in and out of his mansion over the years.

They climb in bed and eat the food in silence, Offender relieved to see some of the color return to her face once she has a full belly. She pauses her eating when she catches him staring at her, shooting him an annoyed glare so he only grins and returns to his food. Once they're finished she opts to wash the dishes, Offender watching over her as he lets go of a soft sigh. She wasn't the only one with scars and memories. He knew full well he wasn't the easiest man to live with. Hell, it was impossible for him to even be faithful, and she never said a word. She would remain silent when he stumbled in at three in the morning hammered and reeking of sex and perfume or cologne. She would encourage him into a cool shower and then usher him into bed where he would pass out, her voice and touch gentle the next morning when he woke up from a hangover.

He had fought with her the first morning he did it and she had cowered, letting him berate and insult her while she remained stone faced and tight lipped. He left her more times than he could count and yet when he returned home she was always there to welcome him back. They had separate bedrooms but she hated sleeping alone. If she didn't wake up the next morning she was afraid her body would be left to rot and decompose. She hated the idea that no one would miss her. Hated the idea of being nothing more than a passing thought when you were at your loneliest. He had tried driving her away countless times but she still returned. He almost lost her once.....

He came home to find her barely breathing, the tub filled with water and pints of blood from her slashed wrists, her features pale as she stirred in the water when he made himself known. She complained of a headache and feeling tired, weakly clinging to him when he pulled her from the freezing water. She was happy, she was content, ready to die at any given moment. He screamed and yelled at her, cursed her for trying to leave him but he wasn't sure she ever heard his words. He bandaged her up and left her body to decide if it had the will to survive. She slept for two weeks, her heart barely beating as her breathing remained almost absent. It was a wonder she didn't end up with any major problems.

When she woke up she acted as if nothing had happened, going about her day as if she hadn't just attempted to end her life. He didn't say a word. Letting her go about her life as she saw fit. She put up with him so he put up with her. They we're definitely an odd pairing but they made it work. Some saw them as an odd couple while others saw them as a perfect couple. Regardless they made each other happy and that's what mattered in the end, right?

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

A/N: Slight Offender x Slender later on

Offender wasn't sure how to respond. Sure he'd done plenty of lude things in his own home but it was HIS home so he was free to do as he pleased. Slender generally had enough respect for the fact that he was in someone else's home but he guessed the thought just happened to slip Slender's mind he guessed. Generally it would annoy Offender but at the moment he was too shocked and dumbfounded to say or do anything reprimanding. He stays stock still on the stairs as he listens to his brother and his new house guest, his gaze watching as her head moved up and down, soft groans of pleasure leaving Slender's tilted head. He had taken her in, a stray as Slender had so kindly put it, and gave her a place to stay with the agreement she would assist him much like a proxy would. He didn't expect much of her and she set about keeping his house cleaned and dinner on the table without being told, something he supposed he should appreciate.

When he left them they were both tense and rigid, unsure of how they should act around one another. Offender hadn't missed a single second in teasing them about being more awkward than teenagers having sex for the first time. When he went to bed he figured they wouldn't be far behind. Slender was likely to head home and Y/N would crawl into bed in the room next to his. When he woke to get water he



checked on her like he tended to do. Nightmares were rather present in her mind and if he wasn't careful she could end up a screaming mess tangled in her sheets. He was surprised to find her absent, wondering if she had fallen asleep on the couch or something. He makes his way downstairs silently, pausing when he sees shadows dancing on the walls and soft noises filtering in from the living room.

"F-Fuck, I'm close," Slender pants, his large hand resting on Y/N's head as it moves faster.

She simply hums in response, soft slurping noises slipping out as she tended to his brother. She was her own woman, she could like who she wanted, but he wouldn't lie if he said jealousy didn't make itself present in his chest. She was HIS! He had her first and Slender was encroaching in dangerous territory! And to do it on Offender's couch?! They could have at least taken it to Y/N's room or left completely and went to Slender mansion or something! Offender growls when Slender cries out, watching Y/N pull back with a bit of cum leaking down her lips.

Slender seals her lips and pins her to the couch, sliding off her panties and hiking her dress over her thighs. She spreads her legs for him, her back arching as she gives a soft cry of pleasure. Offender loses it then, making himself known as he crosses his arms over his chest with an angry glare, the two freezing with hard pants, looking like children caught with their hands in the cookie jar.

"Hey.....thought you were asleep," Slender remarks, pulling a blanket over their naked bottoms.

"What are you two doing exactly?" Offender questions.

"Well.....getting to know each other?" Slender offers, his body trembling from the need to move.

"Out," Offender orders.

"Offender we," Y/N protests.

"OUT!" Offender barks, the two scrambling apart and quickly bolting out the door.

Offender wrinkles his nose in disgust at the wet marks left on his couch, stripping the cushions and throwing them in the wash before he retrieves his water and returns to bed. Slender and Y/N make their way through the forest, all of Slender's arousal absent as he guides her through his woods. Y/N pants softly beside him, her hands trembling as wetness drips between her legs. Slender takes pity and guides her to the forest floor, thrusting his fingers inside of her to at least get her off before they figured out their next move. Y/N cries as her back arches, riding Slender's fingers as she's brought to her peak. He licks the appendages clean before he fixes his clothes, sighing softly as he helps her to her feet.

"I'll get you a hotel room until he calms down," Slender tells her gently.

"Sure," She smiles at him, the two making their way to the human world.

He gets her set up in a hotel before he returns home, his mind spinning as he tries to figure out how best to apologize. He decides to give Offender a few days before he returns to his brother's mansion with a few bottles of new wine, clearing his throat as he enters the kitchen where Offender was reading the newspaper.

"What?" He snaps in annoyance.

"Look, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done all of that. We got caught up in the moment," Slender explains.

"I've never fucked anyone on YOUR couch," Offender growls out.

"A lapse in judgement is all. Please, don't hate her for my mistake," Slender pleads.

"You're both guilty. Why isn't she groveling at my feet for forgiveness as well?" Offender questions.

"I pushed her. She didn't want to but I insisted," Slender reasons. "She's not to blame."

"Tch, she still fucked you on MY couch. Like you said. She's a stray. She can find a new place. I don't want either of you here," Offender declares. "Leave."

"Offender, please," Slender pleads. "What can I do to make this up to you."

A dark smile comes to his lips at that, setting his paper down and scooting his chair out before spreading his legs. Slender looks appalled at first but caves, not wanting to ruin the good thing Y/N had going for her. From what Slender learned she had come from a pretty shitty situation working for people that expected too much of her. Offender gave her an escape to live as she pleased and Slender did feel a bit guilty. She had said no but he pressed her. She admitted she wasn't exactly afraid to use her body for things she wanted and it could have been the wine or weed but he was after a good time. She seemed to literally fall into his lap. Slender sighs as he gets on his hands and knees before Offender, pulling him out of his pants and working his length into an erection.

Offender smirks as he watches Slender, groaning in delight when his brother tends to his needs. Was he jealous of Y/N or Slender? Sure he'd thought about fucking the girl but she had turned down all of his advances and he and Slender hadn't exactly done anything in centuries. When Slender was in heat with no one to turn to, Offender was usually his go to, so Offender wasn't sure who exactly he was jealous of. He sighs when Slender gets him off, admiring the blush on his brother's cheeks as he pulls away.

"She can come back?" He asks, Offender groaning at the ruined mood.

"Whatever. Just don't fuck in my house!" Offender snaps. "She's got a shit ton of chores ahead of her."

"I'll warn her," Slender shrugs before he disappears.

Slender is surprised by what he finds, the tie he didn't know he was missing wrapped around Y/N's face as she touches herself. He.....hadn't been in a relationship in a while so to find someone actually craving his touch really turned him on. He silently works out of his pants and catches Y/N by surprise when he suddenly pins her to the bed, their lips hungrily coming together as Slender eases himself inside of her. Her nails rake down his back as her eyes light up with pleasure, soft pants leaving their lips as their bodies become one over and over again. They're both unsure of how much time passes but they're spent and exhausted by the time the sun begins to go down, getting a shower in before Slender takes her home.

"You're not getting out of this Scott free," Offender warns her when they arrive.

"Sure thing boss," She tells him with a grin before heading to her room.

"Don't think you're getting her easily," Offender warns him.

"Oh please. I'll take her when I please. You're like an over protective dad considering you wanted into her pants," Slender complains.

"I'll still try," Offender shrugs, chuckling from Slender's 'glare'. "She's still under my roof."

"We'll see how long," Slender warns.

"Maybe I'll fuck you both. You seemed to enjoy yourself," Offender remarks, smiling triumphantly at the blush he earns from Slender. "You're both my bitches."

"You're a pain. I have work. Don't overwork her," Slender sighs, grabbing Offender by the collar and pressing a chaste kiss to his lips before he teleports away.

"Whatever you say," Offender sings before heading out for the day.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: This is a forced lemon. I.E. Non-con. I.e. rape. If you do not like this please continue scrolling. You have been warned!

She never expected her life to end up like this. Cornered by creepypastas with her gun shaking in her trembling hands. She was out of bullets and they knew it. They knew she was a cornered mouse and they were the cats waiting to lunge and tear apart their meal. She's backed up against a tree, the rough bark scratching at the sensitive protrusion of the spine as she tried to practically blend in with the tree. There was no getting out of this one. She was stuck.....

"What's the matter? All out of bullets?" Masky chuckles behind his mask, his knife at the ready.

"Think boss'll like this one?" Hoodie questions, studying the creepypasta hunter. "She's put up a pretty good fight.

"Wh-What would boss wa- wa- want with a hunter?" Toby questions in confusion.

"We're stocked up on food and it would be a waste to leave her to rot here," Masky explains. "Besides, boss has been on edge. He could 'let loose' if you catch my drift."

"You think so?" Hoodie asks in surprise.

"Sssss-Ss-Suppose it would h-hur-hurt," Toby agrees.

Y/N tightens her grips on her gun before she lunges at the talking pastas, managing to slam the butt of her rifle into Masky's stomach before twisting her gun upwards to knock into Hoodie's jaw. The two are sent reeling back before she's slammed to the ground, her face buried in the dirt as she desperately crawls for leverage to escape. She screams and kicks, wishing someone would hear but she knew no one would be there. Her job was to get captured but that didn't make things any less scary! Her arms are bound behind her back, the rope burning the soft flesh of her wrists from how tight the rope is. She's lifted into the air easily and thrown over Toby's soldier.

"Shut your mouth before I make you," Masky warns, the three proxies heading back to the mansion.

Y/N hides her excitement behind terror, her heart racing in her chest at how lucky she had just gotten. She did it! She would lead the hunters to the mansion! She tries so hard not to grin as she's taken into a shed, a metal collar clasp around her neck to keep her chained to the wall. Her hands are freed with a knife, although not kindly as the blade slices into her skin, a heavy sigh leaving her lips when she's left alone.

"Alpha One this is Bravo One. Do you read, over?" She questions into her ear piece, thankful she hadn't been searched.

"Locking on your coordinates Bravo One. Are you alone? Over," Alpha One questions.

"For now but I don't know how long. Make it fast before they come back, over," She instructs, slumping against the wall of the shed with a sigh.

She had done it! She was going to be hailed a hero! Taking down a large group of murderers at the expense of her own life and she had succeeded! They would be dropping air support in a matter of minutes and the mansion would be wiped out.....wait, so would she. Her eyes widen as realization dawns on her, staring blankly at the shed door as her mouth runs dry. She knew she'd be risking her life but they hadn't told her she'd be taken out by her own teammates! Tch, they left that out of the briefing.....

"Alpha one I have one last request, over," Y/N says gently.

"Alright Bravo One. You have five minutes, over," Her chief tells her.

"I've got a couple pets at home. Do me a favor and make sure they're safely adopted by someone, over," Y/N asks them.

"Your last wish will be our priority. Thank you for your sacrifice Bravo One, over," She's told before the line goes dead.

Y/N closes her eyes and counts down the minutes, a frown coming to her lips when nothing happens. She climbs to her feet and searches the shed for a hole to see outside, looking up towards the sky as she waits for a sign, anything, that her mission was a success. She scrambles back against the wall when she hears footsteps, freezing in terror when the one and only Slenderman enters the shed. Slender is silent as he walks over to Y/N, kneeling in front of her and reaching a hand out to her cheek. He's gentle as he cups the warm flesh in his hand before he jerks the wire from her ear and



the receiver out of her clothes, holding the earpiece up to his head.

"You dare try to harm my mansion residents? None of you will get away with your lives," His voice growls before he crushes the receiver and ear piece.

His attention returns to Y/N as he drops the crumpled plastic to the floor, crushing it into the dirt with his foot before he turns to leave.

"W-Wait! Aren't you going to kill me?!" Y/N cries, terrified at what was going to happen to her.

"Not at all. I've been needing entertainment and you'll suffice," He declares before he leaves the shed.

Y/N doesn't need to be told twice, jerking a few bobby pins out of her hair and working against the lock on the collar. Her body trembles as her fingers work the bobby pins, sighing in relief when she gets the collar off. She shoves open the shed door and bolts for it, running into the woods in one direction in hopes she would arrive at the edge of the woods. She screams when she runs into a strong chest, stumbling back onto her ass and looking up in terror at Slenderman. He's silent as he watches her tremble and cry beneath him, enjoying the sweet taste her fear made in the air. He releases his tendrils and pins her arms above her head, his hands spreading her legs apart.

"Pl-Please, just let me go. I-I won't do anything!" Y/N begs beneath him.

"Of course you won't but you must be punished for daring to bring an air strike down upon my mansion. It's only fitting that you repay me for your actions," Slender remarks.

"N-No! Please!" She cries, struggling hard against his tendrils.

"I like it when they beg," Slender chuckles, his fingers hooking into the waistband of her pants and panties before jerking them off.

She kicks and thrashes her legs, trying to keep Slender from gaining any access. He pays little attention to her struggling as he uses his strength to keep her legs apart, using two free tendrils to work himself out of his pants. He sighs in relief when his erection is freed, giving her little preparation before he thrusts into her tight hole with a pleased groan. She screams out from the pain as her back arches, her legs wrapping around his waist in hopes to get him to stop his movements. Slender feels generous and gives her a few moments to adjust, pulling his hips back and thrusting back into her with a pleased groan. She gasps softly as quiet hiccups leave her lips, Slender enjoying the way her walls tightened around him.

Soft breaths leave his lips as he moves in and out of her, his head tilting back with a soft groan when they suddenly pulse around his length, chuckling softly at the way her face contorts with pleasure. He continues to bring her to peak after peak until she's begging him to stop, sweat dripping from her body as he moves to reach his own peak. He stills inside her and releases his seed before pulling out of her and fixing his clothes. He stares down at his victim for a few moments before he scoops her half naked body into his arms and returns to the mansion as the sun slowly rises in the sky.

Thankfully most of his residents were asleep or on their way home so he was relatively free to go through the mansion with a human in his arms. Not that they would say a word even if they wanted to. Slender was the leader and what he

did or said goes, no questions if he had no desire to answer them. He takes her into one of the rooms in the basement, settling her on a bed and attaching a chain to her ankle. Even if she did get out again she couldn't get passed the locked doors or the maze of his mansion. Not to mention the fact that blood thirsty killers would be in every step of her way so he wasn't too worried about it. He sits on the end of the bed once he has her settled, watching her carefully as he thinks.

She had great potential. She definitely had a spirit he badly wanted to break and a sense of duty that was going to keep her fighting for several weeks if not months. He certainly looked forward to that as much as he was looking forward to her satisfying his needs. He hadn't meant to be short and on edge with his mansion residents but he knew the hunters were drawing close. They were getting more daring and their weapons were only improving. A knife or axe was no match against a high powered rifle and human determination to exterminate what they believed shouldn't exist. This only proved he needed to ramp up his security and he was going to get this human to spill every last secret of her organization so he could take the hunters down.

# **Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)**

Trigger Warning: Suicidal ideations

When you're asked the question, "Do you want to die?", you're not supposed to pause for a moment. You're not supposed to think about the fact that your answer is yes. It's supposed to be no. That should be your immediate response, yet here Offender stood, staring blankly at his brothers as he contemplated his answer.

"I don't know," He finally manages to admit.

That was the wrong answer too.....Splendor looks terrified, Slender sighs in disappointment, and Trender gives him the most pitying look he has ever seen. Offender lowers his head in shame as he folds his hands in his lap, trying to hide the tears streaming down his cheeks. He knew he shouldn't be feeling this way. He had so much to live for after all. He had family that loved him, a hobby that kept him entertained and occupied, and he had someone he could call his lover. They didn't care about his sexual exploits and were usually there for him no matter what, but not this time. This time

Y/N was away on a trip with some of the pastas and Offender didn't have his rock to keep him grounded. Splendor had insisted they all get together since partners were away and Offender had spent most of his time drunk or trying to get high. Anything and everything to distract himself from the negative thoughts filtering through his head.

You're pathetic. You're worthless. No one would miss you if you were gone. You're a monster. A pathetic excuse for a man. You aren't a good brother. You're not a good boyfriend. Everything you do is disgusting and filthy. You're a dirty man who deserves the hate he earns. So many thoughts filtering through his head and telling him he wasn't worth the space he took up on this earth. Yet, he was too scared to actually try and find a way to end his life. His kind wasn't easy to kill and that meant if he wanted to die he would have to get pretty creative with it.

"What would Y/N think? To come back to you in this state?" Splendor pipes up.

"They have a hard enough time dealing with your mental illness but to add death to the mix? Are you trying to kill them too?" Slender questions in that judging tone of his.

"They already know. That's why it took them so long to finally agree to the trip," Offender murmurs. "They're still checking in on me every few hours."

Speaking of, his phone had gone off a few times and he had ignored it. No doubt Y/N was likely getting worried at this point.....

"You're lucky they even put up with you," Slender spits out.

"I know.....," He admits softly, his voice cracking with his words.

"Offender, why do you feel this way?" Trender tries to prod.

"Tch, you wouldn't understand!" He snarls. "None of you get it! None of you understand!"

"Then help us understand!" Slender fires back.

"I don't know what's wrong! I know things are great. I KNOW I have people that care but.....I just can't keep doing this. Every day I wake up dreading the thought of getting out of bed. I get so anxious about little things that the desire for self harm rages in my mind until I do it! I've dreamed of ways to end everything and I've written note after note. Sure I burn or delete them later but they still happen! I just.....I

don't have the strength to keep going," Offender sobs. "I can't keep going!"

"Why haven't you come to anyone?" Trender asks softly.

"Because I don't know what to say. Everyone asks me why I feel like dying but I just don't have an answer. Things were getting better, life is going so well, but I don't even want to wake up in the morning. I spend the day thinking about how soon I can go back to sleep without drawing too much attention."

"It's time you talked to someone or at least got on some kind of meds," Splendor tells him.

"No! I don't need meds. I'm doing just fine without them," Offender barks back.

"Clearly you're not! If you want to die so badly you need to do something to treat it! This isn't you Offender. You're not someone who doesn't feel like he has a purpose. You have so much to live for," Trender tries to reason.

"I'm a monster feared by humans and my own kind. What reason is there for my existence?" Offender growls.

"Because you have family, friends, and a partner who rely on you. You make a difference in our lives," Splendor tells him.

"You would all do just fine without me. We're all living our own separate lives and if it wasn't for Splendor's constant desire for family outings we wouldn't so much as TALK to each other! You could all get along just fine without me," Offender tells them.

"Offender," Splendor sighs, unsure of what more he should say to his brother.

"I'm done talking about this. I need a drink," Offender huffs before he stands from his chair and goes into the kitchen.

He rummages through his cabinets for his booze, pausing when he comes across a rather unique bottle in one of his cabinets. There was no label and no note, just some sort of liquid in a green bottle. Should he risk it? Whatever, it smelled like booze. He uncorks the bottle and takes a huge swig, grimacing at the taste. Next thing he knows he feels as if reality separates before him. He watches with wide eyes as his physical form collapses to the floor, the bottle shattering upon contact with the ground. His eyes are wide as he looks at his body, his spirit watching as his brothers rush in.



"Guys!" He shouts, trying to grab onto one of them but phasing through them instead.

"Is he breathing?!" Splendor cries.

"Barely. What the hell is this stuff?" Slender growls, his fingers feeling for Offender's pulse.

"We'll ask Doctor Smiley or Laughing Jack to analyze it," Trender says, wiping some up with a towel and wringing it out into a glass. "We need to figure out how to wake him up."

"What are we going to tell Y/N?!" Splendor cries.

"Offender, come with me," A soft voice calls.

He looks around for the source of the sound, taking a glance at his brothers and physical body before he turns away and follows the voice where it was coming from. He easily phases through the walls of his mansion and out into the forest, his steps silent despite walking through piles of dried, fallen, autumn leaves. The voice is soothing as it leads him away from his physical being, the world around him suddenly growing dim and blurry. He stops walking, blinking his eyes to readjust his vision to his changing surroundings.

"Where are you?" He shouts into nothingness.

"Right here," The voice cackles, a hooded figure appearing before him.

"Y-You're.....!" Offender trails off in shock.

"Death," The figure hums. "You're not the only one with problems you know."

"What are you talking about? What did you do to me?!" Offender snarls.

"I didn't do a thing. It's YOU who has done everything. You're desire to die was so strong I figured I would give you the chance to die. A gift of sorts before you decide your fate. For the next seventy-six hours you are free to step into the shoes of anyone you meet. You will receive their full life experience and all that they feel. After, you will decide if you truly want it all to end. Be warned, you may discover things you don't like," Death coos before disappearing.

The surroundings soon become clearer and Offender is once again in Slender forest, contemplating what he had just

been told. He could walk in anyone's shoes huh? Fine, he'd play along. He focuses on his mansion and in a matter of seconds he's inside, looking down at his brothers who had moved his body into bed. He chooses to step into Slender's mind first, watching and feeling all the emotions flowing through his brother's head.

"I shouldn't have yelled at him. I should have tried harder to help him. Why the hell did I turn him away?! We used to be so close and yet I pushed him away. Now I'm going to lose my little brother! I can't lose him. I can't lose my family again!" Slender's mind cries. "Offender, please. Please don't die."

Offender steps away from Slender and enters Splendor and Trender's minds yet, theirs following much the same pattern as Slender's. Offender next focuses on the one most important person in his life, materializing on a beach where Y/N and some of the other pastas were enjoying a small vacation. He invades his lover's thoughts, his spiritual heart freezing at what he hears.

"He's not responding. Did something happen? I don't want to bother him if he's busy with his brothers but he usually responds. He didn't.....did he? He was talking about it so much before I left. I knew I should have stayed! I shouldn't have left when he needed me most! If I lose him I.....don't want to be in this world anymore," Their mind cries despite physically smiling and laughing with their fellow pastas.

Offender continues traveling around the world and stepping into the lives of friends and strangers, looking into their lives and their deepest thoughts. The thoughts they don't dare say aloud even if they should. Once his three days are up he returns home, watching his nearly lifeless body as he waits for death.

"So, feeling better?" Death calls.

"Why? Why did you show me all of this?! Everyone is dealing with their own shit and some of it is so bad I don't blame them for wanting it all to end! This has done nothing but make me feel guilty!" Offender cries.

"Why's that? You're having your own problems. I'm sure people would say the same things if they stepped into your shoes," Death shrugs. "You now know that you would be dearly missed, just like any other creature out there. Do you still want to die?"

"I.....don't know. I don't know what I want anymore. I want to keep going for those that love me but I can't keep living like this. I can't keep living the way I'm living," Offender sighs in frustration.

"Isn't that life though? Living for people that need you even when you selfishly want to end it all? It would be so easy in

our saddest moments to end everything and as I replay your life everyone comes to regret what they did. They watch people who loved them mourn and wonder what they did wrong but by then it's too late. They've made the final decision and there's no backing out of it. Your soul is moving on and the world mourns your loss," Death remarks.

"The world? Maybe a few people but not the world," Offender argues.

"There's more than one world. Your world, Y/N/s world, the world of your brothers. Everyone is living in their own world and yet somehow they're in a single existence. Just because they're not part of your world doesn't mean you're not part of theirs," Death tells him. "Y/N's world is about to come crashing down and they won't be far behind you."

"W-Wait a moment! I haven't even decided yet!" Offender protests.

"Oh? You haven't?" Death inquires. "Then what do you decide?"

"I don't know! You can't put me on the spot like this!" Offender cries.

"You've had three days to decide," Death sings. "I'm not that patient. Do you want to live or die?"

"OFFENDER! OFFENDER!" Y/N shouts, bursting through the bedroom doors, catching his brothers by surprise. "What the hell happened?!"

Slender is quick to explain the situation, Y/N crumpling to the floor as they cry. Were they really going to lose their lover?

"I want to live," Offender declares.

"Oh poo. Here I was hoping for another soul to add to my collection," Death sighs. "Very well. You may go back but know this. I'm never far behind."

With those parting words Death disappears and Offender's world spins around him. He's suddenly surrounded by darkness and slowly the sound of talking and crying reaches his ears. Slowly he begins to wake up, a soft groan leaving his lips at how heavy his body felt. He wanted to go back....but

"OFFENDER!" Y/N cries, throwing themselves around Offender.

"I'm okay," He manages, holding his lover. "I just wanted the pain to end."

"I know. I know," Y/N sighs softly.

"I'm pathetic aren't I?" Offender asks softly.

"No, you're not. I think it's time we tried medication," Y/N tells him.

He sighs in response but nods his head anyway. Sure, put a band-aid over the wound. IT would be a temporary fix but maybe it'll be temporary for a long time? He didn't really know. Death said they wouldn't be far behind and he knew he healing his feelings wasn't going to happen overnight but he would try. Not for himself but for Y/N. He would continue his survival until they could no longer handle this world themselves.....

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: This is a forced lemon. Meaning reader has not consented. If you don't like please don't read and kindly move on. ;) my sinful readers though, I hope you enjoy you naughty perverts.

Hunting unsuspecting victims for a quick fuck was Offender's job. His brother was literally names Sexual Offenderman. It left little to the imagination of what and who exactly he was but Slender was more of a serial killer than a rapist. He murdered innocents and guilty alike. He didn't care or discriminate. If you encroached upon his territory then you would meet your demise, whether is was by him or his proxies. This time though, he was desperate. He wasn't in heat or anything, he just took a very stupid bet and lost. He hated poker. Hated it with a passion. Sure he had the best 'poker face', but that didn't mean he had the best luck with it.

Offender was playing and he challenged Slender to a bet. He bet that Slender didn't have what it took to bed a random human for the night. It didn't matter who it was. He just had to have sex with a human and he won the bet. He wasn't exactly ecstatic that his sexual exploits would be on display but he took the bet and he lost fair and square. Slender sighs heavily as he walks through his forest, putting out feelers as he searches for a victim to harass. Finally he lands



on a hiker camping in the woods by himself, deciding he would be the best victim.

Slender had no real preference on gender. He swung both ways. Only catch was that he would be too every time. He didn't give a damn who it was. Slender was top, period. Slender weaves between the trees until he reaches the human's campsite, the smell of campfire cooked fish wafting pleasantly through the trees. Slender watches the human as he skillfully cuts up the fish, burying the bones in the dirt to decompose before he begins enjoying the meal he had cooked. Slender allows the human to enjoy his meal, making himself known when the human is settled by the fire.

Slender purrs in delight at the fear that flashes over the human's features, taking long strides after the human when he tries to run away. The human trips and stumbles over tree roots as they head deeper into the forest, Slender allowing the adrenaline to take its course until the human is spent and exhausted, collapsing on the forest floor and trying to crawl away from Slender. Slender snakes out a tendril and grabs the human by his ankle, dragging him closer until Slender is standing over him.

"Please! Please don't kill me! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" He sobs, trying to shake off Slender's tendril.

"I'll be having fun with you instead," Slender purrs, using two more tendrils to begin taking off the human's bottoms.

"No! Please no!" He screams, desperately trying to kick and crawl away from Slender.

Slender ignores his cries, instead opting to just tear apart the human's clothes in the struggle. Slender tosses the scraps of clothing elsewhere before forcing the human's legs apart. Slender shoves two fingers into the human's mouth,

snarling when he's bitten. Slender shoves an unlubricated tendril into the human's ass, reveling in the scream of pain he earns.

"Suck," He orders in a low growl, shoving his fingers back into the human's mouth.

The human gags and sobs as he sucks on Slender's fingers, Slender pulling the long appendages out and thrusting them into the human's ass, using the saliva to lubricate his ass. Once slender is satisfied he releases the human form a few moments as he works off his shoes and pants. The human rolls over and tried to crawl away, Slender allowing him the sweet taste of momentary freedom as he folds his pants and underwear neatly before setting them on the forest floor. He strides forward and grabs the human by the ankles, jerking him across the ground before Slender grasps the human's hips with his hands.

With two tendrils he spreads the human's ass cheeks and lowers onto his knees, guiding his erection to the throbbing hole. Slender gives him little warning before he slams into him, groaning in pleasure as his soft walks tighten around him. The human screams in pain, Slender ignoring their cries as he pulls his hips back and snaps them forward again. He groans in soft delight as a bit of blood coats his length, continuing his movements as he takes the human. Slender's fingers bruise his hips as he holds tight to the flesh, his thrusts harsh and precise as he moves in and out of the creature.

His yells soon turn to minor whimpers and sobs, his hands covered in dirt and blood from where he had scraped himself on branches trying to get away. The human's front is collapsed against the ground, his hips only propped up by Slender's hands or else he would be limp completely.

Slender lets go of soft groans and growls as he has his way with the male, slipping a tendril underneath his front to stroke and play with his flaccid length. Slender's strokes bring it to life, the human gasping softly as he trembles beneath Slender. Slender grins and continues to stroke the length in time with his thrusts, groaning in delight as he enjoys the way the human's body tightened around him.

He chuckles when he manages to bring the male to his peak, riding out his high and continuing his movements. The male pants and moans softly beneath Slender as pleasure clouds their mind, unable to resist the good feeling Slender brought him. Slender pants softly as he continues his movements, stilling after what felt like forever and releasing his seed inside the human. He pants softly as he lets the male's body milk him of his seed, pulling out and easing the male's hips to the ground before he stands.

Slender leaves the human to recover as he walks back to his clothes, fixing his underwear, pants, socks, and shoes back on before he looks back at the human. Slender walks forward and lifts the human into his arms, shooting his brothers a 'glare' when they go to move out of the cover of the trees. He wasn't intending to eat the male or even share. Slender takes the human back to his campsite, setting him gently on the ground. The human male scrambles away from Slender as soon as he's free. Slender is about to leave before a silver book by the man's tent catches his attention, scooping it up and opening it.

Slender pauses as he admires the skilled artwork of his forest inside the book, flipping through the pages and pausing when one of his proxies appear in the novel. Was this human hunting them? Slender tears the page out and thumbs through the rest before setting the book back down, sparing the human one last glance before he teleports away.

After tonight he was certain the human wouldn't step foot inside the forest again and his residents would remain safe.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Y/N was awkward to say the least. It wasn't intentional, it just came with the nature of being him. He stood at four foot five and was as thin as they came. Not an unhealthy amount of thin, just thin, and that didn't do much about his self confidence. When he was attracted to someone they tended to shut him down because he was too short or didn't have enough 'meat' on his bones. He had no control over it! He got the short end of the stick when it came to the gene pool and he was stuck with it whether he liked it or not. Being bisexual left him plenty of people to choose from but attracting someone was an entirely different story. It wasn't that he wasn't a good catch, he was just short, and bony. When you cuddled with someone you wanted something soft to actually grab onto.

Another thing he had against him was the fact he wasn't attracted to your average person. No, he had a strange obsession with everything dark and creepy. He loved anything and everything horror, he simped for murderers, and he obsessively researched serial killers. This made people find him kind of weird and creepy. He didn't mean to come off that way he just liked things a lot of people didn't. He felt it made him more unique but he supposed that's what people told themselves when they had no chance with anyone.

Y/N sighs as he works his cashier job, admiring the occasional person that catches his attention but that's all the further he takes it. He admires them and that's it. No number exchanges, no flirty remarks, nothing. Just a simple hello and their total before they were on their way. Once the last customer comes in for the day he helps close up the small grocery store and makes his way home. He walks the forest path he had memorized like the back of his hand to the cabin he had nestled in the forest. Once inside he gets his wood stove roaring with a strong fire and takes a quick shower to wash away the day's grime, getting a pizza in the oven and settling on his couch with television.

Y/N jumps in surprise when there's a sudden bang outside his cabin, grabbing the pistol he kept in his table side drawer and hesitantly looking outside. He cries out when someone comes barreling into him, falling on his ass as his gun goes flying.

"What the hell?!" He barks, freezing with wide eyes when he sees the person.....er creature, that stood before him.

"Sorry! Sorry! Please I need a place to hide!" The creature begs.

Y/N stares at him for a few moments before getting to his feet and moving his coffee table to reveal a hatch into his basement. He gets the creature down there and gets everything put back into place before grabbing his discarded pistol. He steps outside and in a matter of seconds barking dogs and yelling people make their way through the trees.

"The hell is going on?!" He shouts in anger, catching the attention of some of the humans.

"A monster! There's a monster out here!" One of the men cries.

"Have you seen 'im?! He ran this way!" Another growls out.

"All I've seen and heard is your noisy ass group. This is private land!" Y/N barks at them. "I could shoot all of you for stepping foot here!"

The men exchange glances before whistling for their dogs and making their way out of Y/N's territory. Y/N makes sure they really do go away before he returns to his cabin and locks the door, moving the coffee table and rug and opening up the trap door.

"Thank you! Thank you!" The creature shouts as they climb out from the basement. "How can I ever repay you?!"

"Who.....are you?" Y/N asks him in confusion.

"Oh! Mister Splendorman at your service!" The creature grins. "And you are?"

"Uh, Y/N," Y/N tells him, needing to crane his neck when the man steps foot on his floor and rises to his full height.

"I owe you big time! Those hunters are a nasty piece of work!" He laughs. "I really owe you one."

"What.....are you?" Y/N asks him in confusion.

"Oh! A Slender brother. Creepypasta type thing," Splendor explains excitedly.

"Wait, you're brothers with Slenderman?" Y/N questions in disbelief.

"Sure am!" Splendor grins happily, taking a seat on Y/N's couch.

Y/N stares at him in complete disbelief, unsure what to make of this new information. How was this.....energetically colorful creature a brother of the one and only Slenderman?! There was no way! He was too.....well, NICE!

"How can you be a creepypasta? You're so.....colorful," Y/N blurts out.

"Thank you! I don't really enjoy the whole killing thing unless it's a rotten child abuser or rapist. Them, I tear apart limb from bloody limb and strew them across this forest for the animals and bacteria to devour," He grins, sharp teeth appearing between his parted black lips. Y/N's eyes widen in surprise at that, staring at Splendorman in disbelief as he goes back to smiling without his teeth. "Anyway!"

"You.....uh....thirsty or hungry?" Y/N asks.

"Yes!" Splendor gasps.

"I have pizza," Y/N says, hurrying into the kitchen to pull out his pizza before it burned and pouring Splendor a cup of soda.

The two of them settle on the couch, Y/N squirming awkwardly as he eats his food with Splendor by his side. Once they finish Y/N cleans the dishes, jumping when Splendor suddenly climbs to his feet.

"I should be going but I'll see you again! I like you and I still owe you for saving me!" Splendor giggles before he disappears right before Y/N's eyes.

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"Y/N!" Splendor calls, bursting through the cabin door and capturing the male in a tight hug.

It had been a few months since Y/N met Splendor and he had a habit of visiting him every day. Y/N was nervous at first but eventually warmed up to Splendor and his energy. He even found himself looking forward to the happypasta's visits. Splendor always had stories about the children he watched and Y/N would tell him about weird customers he had during the day or weird things his coworkers said. Y/N's fondness for Splendor grew but he had no clue how to tell the man he had romantic feelings for him.....

"I can't believe we've known each other for months now!" Splendor chirps happily. "It's been a while since I last had an 'adult' friend. Why do you live all the way out here anyway?"

"Inheritance and privacy," Y/N explains as he mixes the two of them a fruity cocktail.

"Oh? You lost your family?" Splendor asks gently.

"More like they abandoned me," Y/N shrugs, handing Splendor his drink and settling on the couch. "I got the cabin from my grandparents. Everyone else got money and I got this."

"Why don't you sell it?" Splendor questions.

"Because this forest is haunted by someone called Slenderman," Y/N laughs. "No one wants to buy this place."

"Fair point. My brother can be rather scary but I'm shocked he's left you alone! You're right by a barrier so it's not as if he can't sense your presence," Splendor points out.

"I guess it's cause I don't bother him?" Y/N shrugs. "I'm not sure either but I'm not complaining."

"Oh! Nor am I! Just curious," Splendor laughs, shifting in his seat.

Y/N glances at Splendor, a concerned frown coming to his lips as he exams his body language. He seemed.....nervous over something. Could he.....? No! No! No! Get those thoughts out of your head Y/N! It's not gonna happen. He probably has plenty of creatures out there vying for his attention! There was no way he'd like someone like Y/N.

"Y/N, are you in a relationship?" Splendor suddenly pipes up.

"Not at the moment. Why?" Y/N asks, looking up at him in confusion.

"I.....was wondering if," Splendor trails off, looking anywhere but Y/N.

"If?" Y/N tried prodding.

"You wanted to, oh I don't know, go on a date or something?" Splendor manages.

"Like, as friends?" Y/N asks him.

"I mean, I'd you want to, but I was hoping we could do it as a couple," Y/N explains.

"Wait.....what?" Y/N asks, positive he had a stupid look on his face.

"I want you to be my boyfriend," Splendor tries to clarify.  
"You know, become a couple?"

"You want to date.....me?" Y/N asks in shock.

"Yes?" Splendor offers.

Y/N stares at him for a few moments before an excited smile comes to his lips, setting down his cocktail and throwing his arms around Splendor. He wraps his arms around Splendor's neck and pulls him down for a deep kiss. Splendor is hesitant at first but eventually melts into the kiss, sighing in soft delight.

"Yes," Y/N finally manages once he pulls away.

Splendor smiles excitedly, pressing another kiss to Y/N's lips. He couldn't wait to tell his brothers!

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Y/N groans softly when she finally stirs inside the hotel room, holding a hand to her pounding head as she works for focus her vision and figure out where she was. Some strange hotel room.....She frowns and looks down at her naked form, her legs sore and her legs slightly sticky from whatever happened. Was she assaulted? Did she get so drunk she had sex with a random stranger?! She works herself out of bed and decides to take a quick shower to wash away the stickiness between her legs. She sighs softly as the hot water runs down her body, using the small shampoo, conditioner, and bar of soap to get herself cleaned up.

After she slips back into her clothes, frowning when she sees it was ripped in some places. Whoever she went to bed with last night was obviously a rather rough partner. She just didn't get it though. Why couldn't she remember anything?! She sighs in relief when she finds her phone and her purse, everything still in its proper place. She looks through her phone in hopes of figuring out who she went out with last night but comes up empty. Whoever it was, they didn't want her to remember who they were. She sighs and makes her way out of the hotel, pulling up her phone to figure out where she was before calling for an Uber.

"Where to?" Her driver asks once she's inside.

Y/N gives them her address before relaxing in her seat with a soft sigh, absentmindedly listening to the radio as it plays the day's newest hits, her gaze watching out the window as everything goes by. She thanks her driver when they finally arrive at her home and she heads inside, freezing on her way to her bedroom and backing up to the kitchen where a vase full of red roses stood on her counter. She looks around hesitantly before slowly making her way to the roses, grabbing the card inside and looking it over.

"Sorry I had to cancel our date. I hope to see you soon. - Slenderwoman"

Y/N's eyes widen in surprise, grabbing her phone and opening her dating app, blinking as she looks over her messages from Slenderwoman. Of her date cancelled then why did she go out in the first place?! Now she knew for a fact someone had taken advantage of her but she had no idea who it could have been! With a sigh she sets down the card and goes to her room, attempting to remember everything that had happened, but failing to conjure up a single memory. She was so confused!

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Y/N shifts nervously in her seat as she waits for Slenderwoman to arrive, smiling excitedly when the woman finally comes in through the door. She waves from her table and Slenderwoman makes her way over, sliding into the booth on the other side of Y/N.

"I'm terribly sorry about cancelling our last date darling. I hope you're not too upset with me?" She asks gently.

"Oh! Of course not! I understand that life can get in the way sometimes," Y/N smiles gently.

"What made you decide on breakfast?" Slenderwoman asks gently.

"Kind of had some bad experiences with dinner dates. Figured I'd try and see if breakfast brought me better luck," Y/N explains with a soft laugh.

"Understandable," Slenderwoman laughs, shifting with slight nervousness. Did she remember what happened?! "What happened with some of these?"

"I had this one guy who kept checking out the waitresses and other women as they walked by. Then there was this woman who threw a fit after her steak wasn't properly cooked, and another time they expected me in their bed that first night!" Y/N explains with a laugh. "We had zero chemistry but heaven forbid they pay for the meal and I don't sleep with them. Have you had any bad dates?"

"Usually I eat them if their bad," Slenderwoman admits.

"O-Oh?" Y/N asks in surprise. "I do hope this is a good date then."

"I'm playing, darling. I've had my share of bad dates as well. Lots of people are just after claiming the fucked a monster," She explains with a shrug of her shoulders.

"Damn, thag sounds rough," Y/N tells her. "I think it's great all creatures can live in the world now. It's certainly made dating more interesting," Y/N admits with a chuckle.

"I'm glad you feel that way," Slenderwoman smiles.

Y/N and Slenderwoman gladly chat about various things from bad dates to novels the two of you were reading. Y/N relaxed more and more as the two of them chat and eat

together, saddened when they finish their meal and the check comes.

"Do you want to come to my place?" Slenderwoman asks gently.

"I shouldn't.....," Y/N trails off, biting her lip as she contemplates the idea.

"I promise I don't bite," Slenderwoman chuckles. "Please? I'm not ready for this to end."

Y/N's cheeks blush at her words, taking a deep breath and nodding her head.

"Okay! Why not," Y/N smiles.

Slenderwoman leads Y/N to her car and drives the two of them to her house, inviting Y/N inside and getting the two of them wine to share.

"This place is gorgeous! Did you design everything yourself?" Y/N asks.

"I sure did," Slenderwoman smiles. "I'm glad you like it."

"It's amazing. My place looks like it did when I was in college. There's still boxes everywhere," Y/N laughs.

"Are you not expecting to stay here?" Slenderwoman asks in surprise.

"It's not that. I just don't settle very well I guess?" Y/N says with a shrug. "I think I'm always expecting to uproot my life I'm just afraid to actually settle somewhere. We moved so much when I was a kid I just got used to expecting my life to be uprooted."

"I'm sorry to hear that. I don't know what I would have done if I was uprooting my life like that. It was hard enough letting go of my mansion and its residents, but to do that all the time? I couldn't last," She admits.

"When you do it so much you just get used to it," Y/N admits with a soft smile.

"Still, I admire you for being so strong," Slenderwoman smiles.

The two continue chatting as they drink bottle after bottle of wine, the two sharing a passionate kiss as they slide off the couch. Slenderwoman shoves the coffee table away and pins Y/N to the floor, their tongues tangling as they exchange passionate kisses. Y/N moans softly as she holds Slenderwoman close, Slenderwoman working off both of their clothes and tossing them elsewhere in the room. Slenderwoman grinds her hips against Y/N's, pleased gasps and moans leaving their lips as they share a passionate afternoon together.

Y/N and Slenderwoman lose track of the time and how many times they come together, the two laying on the floor with soft pants as they bask in their afterglows. Y/N rolls onto her side and nuzzles herself into Slenderwoman's chest, a content sigh leaving her lips.

"That was amazing," Slenderwoman admits.

"It really was," Y/N smiles softly.

"Wanna stay for dinner?" Slenderwoman asks gently.

"I would love that. A nap first though," Y/N smiles, Slenderwoman giggling as she pulls Y/N on top of her.



Y/N's breathing soon evens out into slow breaths as she falls asleep, Slenderwoman smiling as she admires the woman. Okay, so she didn't have to drug her last time but she was afraid the woman would leave her. Slenderwoman had been obsessing over Y/N the second they connected on the dating up. She felt it was too good to be true and expected Y/N to run. After their first night together Slenderwoman stalked her social media. Expecting her to move on but when she messaged her?! That sent her heart soaring! She thought she might actually be able to win this woman's heart! Slenderwoman sighs in content at that idea, looking down at her slumbering partner. Yes, she could do this.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: The following is a forced lemon. Meaning reader did not consent. If you don't like these scenarios please don't read and simply scroll on!

I don't know how I ended up in this situation.....okay, that was a lie. I knew HOW it happened, I just didn't know WHY it happened. I was minding my own business and next thing I know this really handsome guy starts talking to me and offers me this gorgeous rose. My fun add accepted and then we share some drink together. I grow tipsy and he invites me to his place. What could go wrong? I accept his strong hand, noting the soft and smooth skin. Clearly he took good care of himself. We make our way to the forest and red flags should be going off but I'm too excited to really think about it. I wasn't desperate for sex necessarily but it had been a long time and I was feeling needy.

Besides, every girl, and even a few men, were drooling over him. They all tried to get his attention but he seemed to have eyes only for me. Well, I assumed. His fedora was tipped over his eyes so I couldn't really see them but his attention was solely on me, so his eyes were too. I could see the jealous looks as the two of us exit the bar hand in hand, a slight smirk of satisfaction coming to my lips as excitement swells in my chest. I had won this round for once. Thanks to the alcohol I end up stumbling over my feet

despite there relatively clear path, a surprised yelp leaving my lips when the ground suddenly disappears.

I throw my arms around my stranger's neck once he has me in his arms, a giggle coming to my lips as we continue to make our way through the forest. I look around when a strong scent of roses hits my nose, my eyes widening at the beautiful garden we enter that was nestled within the trees. He notices my surprise and a deep rumbling laugh leaves his lips as he sets me down. My heart races as I explore the expansive garden, hissing in surprise when one of my fingers gets pricked on a thorn when I reach out to touch the roses.

"You need to be careful. They can be deadly," My stranger purrs, gently grabbing my hand and sucking on the prick in my finger until my blood clots.

"I'm sorry," I tell him gently.

"Be careful. I don't want to have to punish you," He purrs, arousal shooting through my body from his voice.

I throw my arms around his neck and pull him down for a deep kiss, his tongue entering my cavern and exploding every available inch, moaning in soft delight as he lays me down on the ground.

"Let me see your whole face," I giggle, pulling off his fedora before my eyes widen in terror at what I see.

What in the Phantom Opera kinda shit was this?! I let out a terrified scream and push him back with all my might, scrambling to my feet and making a run for it. I end up lost in the forest as I try to run away, the creature, man, type thing following my every step. I decide to climb a tree and hide in the foliage, holding my breath when he walks by. A

relieved sigh leaves my lips once he disappears, screaming when a white tendril wraps around my ankle and rips me from the tree. Next thing I know I'm pinned to the ground, clawed hands tearing away my clothes.

"No! No, please! Please don't do this!" I sob, trying desperately to push him away.

"You took the rose. You belong to me now," He chuckles darkly, shrugging off his trench coat and then pushing his pants down.

I cry and struggle to get away, trembling from fear and the cold spring air that nips at my body. Two white tendrils snake around my wrists and pins my hands above my head before two more spread my legs. His hips roughly grab my hips and he thrusts into me without warning, a pained scream leaving my lips when he tears my walls. He was way larger than your average man! I hiccup and cry as he thrusts his hips, my own becoming sore with his movements and the angle he had them lifted at. He groans in delight as he takes me over and over again.

My mind swims as pleasure shoots through my body, my struggles turning into desperation as I pull him close to my body and encourage him to move faster. I lose track of how many times I reach my peak, nothing on my mind except the sheer ecstasy I was in. I don't even notice when he stops, my mind swimming as exhaustion overtakes me. I end up passing out, waking up in chains when I finally stir again, a horse bit between my lips. I let go of muffle yells and struggle against my chains, glaring when he finally enters the room from my commotion.

"You can scream and cry all you want. No one is going to save you," He chuckles darkly.

"Offender!" An unfamiliar voice calls, my eyes widening when three more monsters enter the room.

"I thought I smelled something tantalizing," The monster in glasses purrs.

"What are ya'll doin' here? I'm busy and she's mine," Offender growls.

"Should have thought about the fact we have similar interests in your partners," The one in a suit growls, shoving passed who you now knew was Offender.

I jerk against my chains when he comes close, snapping my legs closed when he attempts to look between them. He doesn't say a word as two black tendrils ease my legs apart, my back arching as a muffled scream leaves my lips when he thrusts two rough fingers inside of me. I squirm and whimper as he roughly pumps the appendages in and out of me, a new round of tears streaming down my cheeks. Why did I agree to come home with a man I barely knew?! No I was going to be assaulted by more monsters!

Slender continues to pump his fingers, curling them and chuckling when my eyes widen as he brushes my g-spot. Slender hits it over and over again until he has me crying from the pleasure as I reach my peak. I pant and tremble beneath their gazes, my chains rattling as I desperately jerk against them. Slender chuckles and tears his mouth free, licking his fingers clean.

"One round then you're all out of here," Offender complains, coming over and unlocking my chains.

I try to bolt the second they're off, getting painfully shoved to the ground. I squirm and struggle beneath the man

pinning me down, my arms being painfully wrenched behind my back as cuffs go around my wrists.

"Go ahead and take your chance, Trender," Offender shrugs.

"Don't mind if I do," Trender chuckles.

Trender walks behind me and grasps my hips, spreading my ass cheeks and earning a pained cry from me when he roughly thrusts in. I hiccup and tremble as he moves in and out of me, my blood from my torn walls lubricating his length to allow him easier movements. He wraps a hand around my torso and pulls me up so I'm on my knees, the ball gag falling from my lips as the pok-a-dot man steps in front of me.

"Please! Please help me!" I beg, sobbing when he pulls his pants down instead.

He grabs me gently by the hair and eases his length between my lips, causing me to gag and cough as he forces my head to move back and forth.

"Breathe through your nose," He orders.

My body acts on its own as I take a sharp inhale through my nose, the man thrusting in and out of my mouth. Trender purrs behind me as he moves in and out of me, my head rocking back and forth as I give the other man a blow job. I gasp and choke when he suddenly reaches his peak, cum dribbling down my chin as I gasp and cough. Trender stills and reaches his peak as well, easing me back down onto the floor. Slender nudges me onto my back and spreads my legs, thrusting inside my sex with a pleased groan. I close my eyes and grit my teeth as they continue to take turns despite Offender's annoyance. I lose track of how many

times they make me cum, lose track of how many times each of them reach their peaks.

I end up growing sick from all the semen in my stomach, vomiting all of the floor but that doesn't stop them. They get me and the floor cleaned up before they continue. There were no windows or clocks in the room so I have no idea how much time had passed, finally being moved back to the bed after what feels like forever. There's a lesion on my back from where the cuffs had scraped against the skin and my wrists were raw and chaffed. Offender removes my handcuffs and chains me back to the bed. I manage the best glare I can as they all get dressed, my head swimming as exhaustion overtakes me.

"I'll have her around a while so feel free to come back," I hear Offender declare before I pass out.

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Warning: Yes I know these are getting repetitive but I have to do this or else it'll get reported. Anyway, this is a forced lemon meaning reader did not consent. This is purely for entertainment purposes, not for real life!

I pant hard as I rest against a tree inside Slender forest, wheezing for breath as I fumble for my backpack and inhaler, taking two big puffs as I work to calm down my racing heart. What was supposed to be a fun camping trip with friends had turned into an absolute nightmare. It all started with ghost stories. My friend Veronica told us about the one and only Slenderman, claiming we were going to go hunting for him. We split up into four groups of three and went hunting for the notes that were supposedly in the forest.

"Guys, I don't think we should mess around with this," I insist.

"Don't be a buzz kill, Y/N. This is just a game. She's probably put the notes on the tree herself," Jake complains.

"Yeah! It's just a game," Olivia protests.

"But what if it's legit? Every story has a grain of truth to it," I tell them as we trudge through the forest.



"Oh yeah? Then watch this," Jake grins. "Hey no face! Come make yourself shown you fucking freak!"

"Yeah come get us faceless. Come show us your ugly self!" Olivia joins in.

"Guys! Stop that," I protest.

"We got a believer in you here. Don't leave the poor girl hanging!" Olivia giggles.

Olivia and Jake snort with laughter as they continue making their way through the forest, I say a little prayer in my mind to keep them safe as I follow them. Suddenly, something white catches my attention, turning away from Olivia and Jake and hurrying over to the object.

"Hey! You found one!" Jake cheers. "Now we're talkin'!"

"Did you hear that?" I hiss, the two freezing to listen before shrugging their shoulders. "It sounded like static."

"You're getting too freaked out. There's no static. Unless you're some kind of robot. Beep boop," Jake snickers.

I sigh and we continue exploring the forest, managing to find three more notes before we begin heading back to camp, shouting for our friends.

"We came from this way didn't we?" Jake asks in confusion.

"Wait, I think it was that way," Olivia says.

"It's like we're going in circles," I tell them.

"Hey! You guys okay?!" Veronica calls.

"Where's your group?!" Jake asks in surprise.

"We got split up. Thought we could cover more ground that way. You guys know the way back?" Veronica asks.

"Nope, we're lost too and our phones died," Jake explains.

"Damn. Let's keep going. We're bound to run into camp eventually," Veronica assures.

We all nod in agreement and continue walking. I freeze with wide eyes when I spot a half figure through the trees.

"G-Guys," I call, my body trembling as I swallow the lump in my throat.

"What now? Y/N has been freaked out this whole time. He's not real. Get over yourself," Olivia complains.

"Yeah! Help us find our way back," Jake snaps.

"Guys wait here a moment. I gotta pee," Veronica says before splitting from the group to hide between the trees.

Suddenly, an ear splitting scream echoes through the area, the three of us running in the direction Veronica had gone. We scream in terror at what we find. A tall faceless man stands with Veronica's body torn in half, decorating the trees with her entrails as if they were Christmas lights. Slender wraps a hand around Veronica's neck and the sound of cracking bone echoes through the area as he decapitates her. He tosses her body away before he grabs a tree branch and rams it into the ground, staking Veronica's head on it for all to see.

Jake and Olivia both bolt, screaming for help as they flee the monster they had just seen. I feel the creature's gaze on me, stumbling back before I turn and run. The screams of my friends echo through the forest, the sound of bones

snapping loud through the forest. A weird popping sound goes through the woods as muscle is torn apart. I sob as I stumble through the forest, desperate to get away. I scream in terror when I circle back to Veronica, the rest of my friends' heads staked into the ground.

"It's beautiful isn't it," A deep voice echoes inside my head.

"Pl-Please! I'm sorry! I'm so sorry. Please don't kill me," I beg with hard sobs.

"I don't intend to kill you," The voice chuckles, the creature stepping from between the trees.

I tremble as I stumble back, tripping over roots and falling on my ass. A long, black, snake like tendril slowly comes towards me. I try to scramble away, the appendage slowly pulling me closer to the creature. I grab the pocket knife in my pocket and stab it through the tendril, scrambling to my feet and bolting through the woods. I pant hard as I rest against a tree inside Slender forest, wheezing for breath as I fumble for my backpack and inhaler, taking two big puffs as I work to calm down my racing heart.

I opt to climb the tree that I was leaning against, hiding away in the foliage in hopes he wouldn't find me. I hold my breath as I watch him walk casually through the forest, tears streaming down my cheeks. Please don't find me! Please don't find me! My eyes widen when he seems to stare directly at my hiding spot, my eyes widening as he grows to over fifteen feet tall and reaches the branches I was in. Two white hands push through the trees and jerk me off my branches, two black tendrils wrapping around my wrists to keep me from stabbing or attacking him.

I sob and tremble as he holds onto me, a gasp leaving my chest when it suddenly feels like my body is being

constricted. Suddenly we're no longer inside the forest, instead we're in a room with soft fluorescent lights, sex toys littering the wall. My eyes widen as realization dawns on me. He pulls my hands above my head and cuffs them to the ceiling, moving to then chain my feet to the floor. After he tears away my clothes, leaving me naked and on full display for him

"Please! Please don't. Just kill me! Please!" I sob, whimpering when a ball gag is forced between my lips.

Muffled sobs leave me as I pull on the cuffs around my wrists, craning my neck to watch Slender as he walks around the room. My eyes widen when he grabs a whip, quickly shaking my head as I jerk and struggle, being rooted in place by the chains.

"You need to be punished for hurting me and trying to get away. As I'm sure you've figured out I am in fact a real entity and you are mine," Slender chuckles, circling around me.

I tense when I feel him stop behind me, a muffled cry of pain leaving my lips when the whip is brought down onto my back. The leather stings the skin and I'm positive a red welt has formed there. I lose track of his many times the hard leather strikes my chin, a ticklish feeling shooting through me as blood slowly drips down my back from where the leather had dug into my skin. My body trembles from the pain and fear, the adrenaline long gone and leaving me exhausted.

A shiver runs through me when a warm and wet appendage slides up my back, Slender enjoying the taste of my blood. He steps away after a few moments and returns to the wall, grabbing a cattle prod down. His mouth tears free and he grins at my terrified expression, pressing it against my flesh

and earning a scream from me. He leaves it on long enough to create blistered burns, putting it in several different places. I desperately jerk against my chains, hoping they would somehow break or my hands would slip free. I lose track of how many times he shocks me, hard pants leaving my chest once he's done.

"Your body is so beautiful. I just want to decorate it with your blood," Slender purrs, gently tracing various crisscross and zigzag patterns along my skin.

I can only cry and squirm in place, heavy pants leaving my body. His nails occasionally break the skin, feeling like razor blades drawing across my flesh. Once he's satisfied with blood intricately soaked around my body he moves away and returns to the wall. I crane my neck to see what torture he was going to inflict next, a thick metal rod coming down from its holding place. A sick grin comes across his lips as he walks close, two tendrils spreading my legs before he forced the rod into my sex. I cry and try to close my legs, the thick rod cold against my flesh. I whimper as he films and stretches me, my body trying to force the foreign object back out.

Slender pauses and allows my body to adjust before he forces it further inside me, a slight bulge appearing in my stomach from where it settles. He holds it in place a few moments before pulling it out and forcing the rod all the way inside me again, causing me to cry in pain as it scrapes against my cervix. He tilts his head as he watches my reactions, angling the rod occasionally until he finds the bundle of nerves inside me, letting the rod clatter to the floor before he unhooks my hands. He catches me in his arms and does my ankles next, his grip bruising as he keeps me from squirming and struggling too much. He pins me to

the bed and puts a new set of cuffs around my hands and feet.

He pulls away and works out of his pants, my eyes widening at his rather impressive girth and length. He was hard and precum was already leaking from the tip. He spreads my legs and gets between them, thrusting himself hilt deep inside of me. He gives me mere moments to adjust before he pulls back and rams into me again, soft whines and cries leaving my lips. He jerks a moan from me when he angles into my g-spot, cursing my body for reacting in a positive way. I squirm beneath as whimpers leave my lips, my head tilting back as I gasp from the sudden pleasure.

He lowers himself to my neck and sucks against the flesh, leaving behind several marks in his wake as he thrusts his hips. He trails his lips down to my shoulder and sinks his teeth into my shoulder, leaving a shark like bite behind. He groans in pleasure as he moves, my back arching as he rams into my inner nerves over and over again. Soon a knot has formed in my stomach and before I can even comprehend it it snaps, bringing me to my peak. Slender lets go of a satisfied growl at that, stilling inside of me as my pulsing walls brings him to his peak.

He doesn't stop though, his libido large as he takes me over and over again. He finally stops when I can barely keep my shed open from exhaustion, fixing his clothes back on and ensuring the chains are secured. He rubs a gentle hand over your lower stomach that was bulged slightly from the amount of cum he had spilled inside you, a pained whine leaving my lips when he presses against it. He grins in satisfaction as cum spills out of me, satisfied with his actions.

"There's a bathroom in here. Don't get any funny ideas. I can make your life very miserable," He growls, unlocking the cuffs around my wrists and then leaving the room.

Getting out of bed hardly crosses my mind as I relax, my head hitting the pillow and putting me in an instant deep sleep. Escaping wasn't a possibility, I knew that much. I had to just deal with being a sex toy, but hey, at least I didn't die.....right?

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Slender's Pov

"Sally, I have a surprise for you," I call, holding a doll behind my back.

"I wanna see! I wanna see!" Sally gasps excitedly.

"Surprise!" I smile, holding out the three foot tall doll to my little girl.

"She's so pretty!" Sally cries as she accepts the doll, hugging it close to her chest. "I love her! What's her name?!"

"The certificate said Y/N, but I'm sure you can name her whatever you want," I assure her.

"No," Sally says with a shake of her head. "I like Y/N. It's a pretty name. Thank you daddy!"

"You're welcome baby," I chuckle, sighing in content as I watch her run off.

Sally takes the doll to her room where she holds a tea party, introducing Y/N to all of her new stuffed animal friends. She then introduces Y/N to all the pastas, no one notices when the doll's eyes shift around, analyzing the members of



Slender mansion. By the time anyone notices her eyes are blank and vacant just as a doll's eyes should be.

I tuck Sally in with Y/N once it's bed time, giving both a kiss on the forehead and bidding them goodnight before I retire to my own room. I sigh softly as I relax in bed, my mind wandering to my brothers who would be coming to stay with us soon. The hunters were starting to get bold and I needed all of the man power I could get to kill them off. It was a never ending battle with the humans and Slender absolutely hated it! He would exterminate the entire race if he could....

"Daddy, have you seen Y/N?" Sally yawns sleepily as she pads into the kitchen for breakfast.

"I haven't. Where did you last see her?" I ask gently as I whisk eggs in a bowl.

"She was sleeping with me in my bed but when I woke up she wasn't there," She explains.

"That's odd. Maybe Jeff or someone is playing with you. Let's go check around the mansion," I offer.

She smiles and nods happily so I turn other stove to low and begin searching the mansion with Sally, a frown coming to my lips when I notice my office door slightly ajar. I push it open and to my surprise find Sally's new doll sitting at my desk, her head barely reaching the top.

"Sally, I found her!" I call, grabbing the doll and leaving my office. I close the door behind me and jiggle the knob, confused to find the door still locked. How in the world!

"Yay!" Sally cries as she runs up to me, giggling in excitement as she hugs the doll. "Where was she?"

"Playing office," I tell her. "Try to keep track of her okay? I don't want her getting anywhere dangerous."

"I promise!" Sally assures me, the two of us heading back downstairs so I could finish making breakfast.

It was it technically dinner since it was nighttime? I honestly had no idea. Some of us barely slept more than a few hours anyway so I didn't question it much. I knew I didn't have to keep making breakfast but it gave everyone a sense of comfort and 'normalcy' so I continued making it. I rather enjoyed it myself anyway and it gave me distraction from work and managing the mansion. After breakfast I clean up and then go to my office, frowning when Sally bursts in in tears.

"Daddy! I left Y/N on my bed while I went potty and she disappeared again! Whoever keeps doing this isn't funny!" Sally hiccups.

"It's okay. I'll help you find her," I assure, looking through all of the main rooms before searching individual rooms.

"Slender, tell me how Sally's stupid doll got in my room?" Jeff growls as he storms out with the doll in hand.

"Y/N!" Sally cries, running and hugging the doll with relief.

"Perhaps Ben was playing a trick?" Slender offers.

"Wasn't him. He's off killing. Just keep it away from my stuff," Jeff says before returning to his room.

I tilt my head to the side, completely confused by the whole situation. Usually I'd peg Jeff or Ben as the trouble makers but I guess I'd have to question the residents. Over the next few days the doll keeps ending up in random places out of

Sally's reach but Slender is unable to figure out who is moving it. Soon important objects start to go missing around the mansion and found in Sally's room. I hated to scold her for it but I couldn't figure out anyone else that would magically make the items appear in her room. Sally swore up and down she didn't do it and I so badly wanted to believe her, but tensions were rising and the other pastas were getting angry.

"Sally! Give me my knives back!" Jeff barks as he storms into her room.

"Sally, again?" I sigh, collecting the knives that were tucked away with her stuffed animals.

"I didn't do it daddy! I swear," Sally cries as she clings to her teddy bear. "I promise it's not me!"

"Liar! You're nothing but a little thriving brat!" Jeff snarls.

"Jeffery!" I scold, handing him his knives back. "Look, my brothers are coming to spend a few weeks here. I'll have them hunt down whoever is doing this," Slender huffs in annoyance.

"Tch, whatever. It's Sally's fault," Jeff growls before going back to his room.

"Daddy I swear I didn't do it!" Sally sobs, my heart breaking as I pull her into my chest. "Please believe me!"

"I do believe you. We'll figure out what's going on," I promise her gently.

"Brother! I have arrived!" Splendor sings, pausing when he sees me holding a crying Sally. "WHO DID IT?!"

"Relax, some strange things have been happening," I explain. "Sally's doll keeps getting moved and people's possessions keep ending up in her room. I'm trying to figure out who's doing it."

"I'll help figure this out!" Splendor says with determination. "No one hurts Sally and gets away with it."

"Thank you brother," I tell him.

"Come along. I have a surprise," Splendor purrs, gathering Sally from my arms and marching off to his room with his bags.

I sigh and await the arrival of my other brothers, ensuring everyone gets settled in and comfortable before he explains the situation. Everyone agrees to keep an eye out, hoping to catch the culprit red handed. We all head to bed for the night, a soft sigh leaving my lips as I lie awake, listening to the happenings in my mansion. The long day turns into night and everyone gathers in the kitchen, Sally's doll settled on the counter and Offender's clothes strewn about his room. His fedora had wound up in Sally's room but none of us heard or saw anything, leaving everyone frustrated and annoyed. I decide to have Sally sleep with me to assure everyone she wasn't doing the stealing, knowing I would wake up if she tried to leave at all.

Your Pov

I wait for the mansion to settle as everyone sleeps, sliding off of Sally's bed and making my way out of her room. I was annoyed that they kept stealing my collection but there weren't exactly many places that I could hide it. I slip into Splendor's room and begin going through his suitcase for something to steal, yelping in surprise when I'm suddenly slammed to the floor.

"Hey!" I growl out, hitting his arm as I couldn't do much else.

"So you're alive. You've caused Sally a lot of trouble!"  
Splendor scolds. "Now, you'll be staying put in here tonight."

"Is that supposed to be a threat?" I snort in amusement.

"It can be," Splendor hisses, grabbing me and setting me in his bed. "Now go to sleep."

"Fine," I complains, rolling over onto my side.

I listen quietly to Splendor's slowed breathing, attempting to get out of bed before grunting in surprise when he rolls over and wraps his arms tight around me. I attempt to struggle free but get nowhere, ending up falling asleep in my boredom of staring at nothing but a wall. I stir when I hear a soft groan beside me, a tired yawn leaving my lips as I stretch out.

"Oh! It wasn't a dream!" Splendor remarks in surprise.

"Seriously? Look, can I go now? Sally is gonna wake up soon," I complain.

"And you're going to apologize to her," Splendor declares, getting out of bed before picking me up.

"Hey! Don't man handle me!" I snarl, trying to squirm in his arms.

"Good morning everyone!" Splendor chirps when he enters the kitchen. "I have found our culprit!"

"Sally's.....doll?" Slender asks in confusion.

"Go on," Splendor prods me.

I sigh and roll my eyes before waving at everyone, audible gasps of surprise shooting through the gathered pastas.

"Hi, I'm Y/N," I tell them.

"You're alive?!" Sally cries in shock.

"Yeah, surprise," I tell her.

"So you've been our thief?" Slender deadpans.

"I caught her trying to take stuff from my room," Splendor explains. "I think you owe everyone an apology."

"It's not my fault I like to collect things!" I protest.

"Why have you been pretending to be an inanimate doll when you're actually alive?" Slender questions.

"Didn't think you'd pick me if I was alive so I pretend I'm haunted usually. I thought you'd guys think the same but be used to it and keep me around," I explain.

"You've caused a lot of trouble. I expect an apology," Slender orders.

"I'm sorry for stealing everyone's stuff," I tell everyone in annoyance before looking to Sally with a gentle smile. "And I'm sorry I got you into trouble. I thought maybe you'd have fun finding me in different places."

"Oh! Kinda like elf on the shelf. I did have some fun finding you," Sally admits with a giggle. "You didn't have to stay hidden away from me! I'm happy to have a new friend!"

"Can I still be part of your slumber parties and sleep with you?" Y/N asks hopefully.

"Yes!" Sally giggles excitedly, jumping off her chair and grabbing me from Splendor's arms where she hugs me.

I smile and hug her back, relieved that I wasn't going to be kicked out. Everyone was different here and she finally found a place she felt she belonged!

"As a haunted doll did you do anything?" Slender asks.

"Oh yeah. I messed with human's heads. Haven't killed anyone yet though. Not that I'm opposed to it, just never had a reason to," I explain with a shrug.

"You can help Sally and Splendor then. You can scout out potential killing fields," Slender declares.

"Yay! Me and Y/N get to kill together!" Sally cries in delight.  
"We're gonna be the best team ever!"

"I suppose the help wouldn't be bad," Splendor chuckles softly. "Welcome to the creepypasta family."

# Slender Brothers x Reader Oneshots (Book 1)

Questions always circled through her head, wondering if she was even good enough for the leader of the creepypastas. Y/N was a poltergeist, she'd been around since the beginning of time, likely about the same amount of time as Slender. She had seen endless tragedies among the human race but that didn't stop her from adding a little extra fear into their lives. She had killed several people before, absorbing their souls and becoming a stronger entity among the human world. She stumbled across Slenderman by accident, having been expelled from her old residence and looking for a new place to go she came across him and Sally.

Sally grew excited to meet another poltergeist like her even if Y/N was significantly older. Sally was the first to learn of Y/N's human life, the two chatting about their human lives much to Slender's chagrin. She didn't mean to dredge up old memories but Sally related to her on so many levels she couldn't help but open up. She was satisfied to know Sally's uncle had met his demise thanks to Sender, enjoying the stories Sally told her about her childhood as she's grown up around the creepypastas.

Soon Sally started calling her mom. It was an accidental slip of the tongue at first but when Y/N assures her it was okay it became a more constant thing. Y/N helped with the mansion's upkeep so everyone saw her as the mom figure, many of them going to her for advice when they needed it.



Naturally, she and Slender ran into each other and got to know one another on a deeper level, Slender being the first to admit his feelings and Y/N following after. Their relationship was great for the most part, except one tiny/huge thing. Y/N didn't feel she was worthy of Slender's love. She questioned herself every single day and worried he would end up growing tired of her and leaving her.

"You sure I'm your ideal partner?" Y/N asks Slender as they cook together.

"Yes I'm sure," Slender assures her.

"But are you sure sure? Like hundred percent kinda sure?" Y/N asks him.

"Y/N, how many times must I repeat myself? I love you very much and I'm very happy having you as my partner," Slender explains for what felt like the millionth time.

"I know, it's just.....what if I grow boring? Or what if the pastas suddenly hate me?! They'd want me kicked out and I'd lose everything," Y/N rambles on.

"I highly doubt that will ever happen. Unless you did something like lead the hunters to us," Slender reminds her.

"Sure, sure. You know I'd never do that but what if I make you mad? You knew everyone first so of course they'd follow you. No one would be on my side, they'd all vote me out of the house, and I'd either die or wander the earth forever alone," Y/N points out.

"This isn't a reality show," Slender laughs. "Please darling, just relax."

"But!" Y/N starts, her eyes widening in surprise when Slender presses a sudden kiss to her lips.

Her eyes flutter closed as she returns it, Sender's tongue slipping between her lips and exploring every inch her sweet cavern had to offer. A soft moan slips out of her lips as her tongue brushes with Slender's, her cheeks flushed when he finally pulls back after taking her breath away. She grows silent after that, a stupidly big smile on her face as she continues to cook lunch with Slender. They get the table set and the pastas that weren't out for the night come down for lunch, happily chatting and enjoying the food Slender and Y/N had made. After lunch, Y/N heads upstairs for a relaxing bath.

She closes the bathroom door behind her and runs the tub, filling it with bubbles before lighting several candles and dimming down the lights. She strips from her clothes but pauses a moment as she looks at herself in the floor length mirror on the door, poking at her belly and examining the scars that littered her body. She had been crucified after being tortured for endless hours for not being willing to marry the king of her land. Even if she had decided to give in she highly doubted he would have wanted her after the torture anyway. She sighs softly as she traces over the scars with her fingers.

Why did Slender even like her? It couldn't have been for her body. Who would love someone with as many scars as her? There were plenty of other creatures with flawless skin and gorgeous features. She felt she was average. Not necessarily the most hideous person in the world but not the prettiest either. She groans and forces herself to look away from the mirror, climbing into the bubble filled tub and submersing herself in the water. She sighs as she sinks into the tub, the hot water easing her muscles as she relaxes.

"Room for one more?" Slender calls, causing Y/N to nearly jump out of her skin.

"Slender! Don't do that!" Y/N protests with flushed cheeks as she shifts in the tub to cross her legs.

"Sorry, sorry. Didn't answer my question though," He teases, easing out of his suit despite waiting for an answer.

"Sure," Y/N smiles softly, Slender easing into the water once he was out of his clothes.

Y/N lets her eyes roam over his body, her cheeks flushed from the heat of the bath and the naughty thoughts going through her head.

"I can hear you you know," Slender teases, reaching out his arms and sliding Y/N closer to his body so she's in his lap.

"Stay out of my thoughts, pervert," Y/N teases him with a grin as she looks up at him.

"Says the one with the naughty thoughts," Slender purrs, pressing a kiss to her lips. "You were judging yourself again."

"I can't help it. I'm not the most attractive woman. Look at the blemishes on my skin! You could find someone with flawless features but instead you chose me. Why?" Y/N asks him.

"Because I feel like your body is beautiful. It shows the life you lived. Every scar, every stretch mark, every blemish is unique to you. I don't care about perfect skin or who you might consider as more beautiful. You're the most beautiful in my eyes," Slender says gently. "Please, don't fret."

"But," She goes to protest, Slender grasping her chin and silencing her with a kiss.

"No, no more butts. You are my perfect mate. You are everything to me, Y/N, and I'll show it to you every day. You are everything in this world to me. You took over when no one else would. You're the perfect mother to everyone and you help me every day. No one could do what you do," Slender promises. "Now, relax and enjoy this bath with me."

"I love you," Y/N smiles softly as she rests back against Slender's chest.

"And I love you," He purrs gently.

The two relax in the bath until the water runs cool, drying off with towels before they slip into pajamas and crawl into bed with one another. Y/N gladly snuggles into Slender's chest, listening to his heart beat as she relaxes and closes her eyes. Slender gently strokes her hair until she falls asleep, looking down at his mate with a gentle sigh. He wished he could take away all her worries and insecurities. She was so selfish when it came to everyone that Slender wanted her to truly see all of the amazing things she did.